

BARDACHD GHÀIDHLIG



WATSON

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SPECIMENS OF GAELIC POETRY

1850-1900

WILLIAM J. WATSON

M.A., LL.D.

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IN THE

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH

AN COMUNN GAIDHEALACH

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PREFACE

THIS collection of Modern Gaelic Poetry forms a companion volume to *Rosg Gàidhlig*, published in 1915. Its contents are but a small fraction of the body of such poetry that awaits editing. The Notes are mainly historical. The Vocabulary has been drawn up with care, and contains a good deal of illustrative material derived from sources other than the text. Indexes of Persons and Places were prepared, but have been withheld owing to scarcity of paper. The want of the former will be less felt in view of the help given in the Notes, and by the kind arrangement of the Editor of *An Doig Gréine*, the Index of Places will appear in that magazine early in 1919. I am indebted to my wife and to the Reverend Malcolm MacLennan, D.D., for help with the proofs.

W. J. W.

CROFTCHOSE.

GLENDOCHART, *August*, 1918

ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS

Read *blith* in ll. 136, 169, 175, 199, 282, 411, 468, 600, 642, 788-790, 794, 813, 817, 856, 3711.

p. 20, title, read 1773-1822.

l. 1096, read *luchd*.

p. 87, title, read *Cor*.

l. 1205, note, read "The first modern Gaelic poet."

l. 2017: for Thomas of Ercildoune, see further J. G. Campbell's *Superstitions of the Scottish Highlands*, 269-272: also Blind Harry's *Wallace*.

ll. 2496, 4359: the Wheel of Fortune, so often mentioned in Gaelic poetry, is frequently alluded to by Chaucer: it is described in *The Kingis Quair*, and is mentioned by Blind Harry (*fl. c.* 1450-1492).

l. 2665, supply *i* at end of line.

l. 3723, read *cirrachdail*.

l. 4926, *bóthach*, rich in kine.

l. 4800: a defective line; the final word is omitted in the MS.

l. 6098: the line is a syllable short: it might be amended

Tuirseach atámaoid ri port.

l. 6642, &c., *Creag Uanach*: I have adopted this reading in preference to the usually accepted *Creag Ghuanach*, because, as I was informed in Lochaber, the stream which flows by the foot of the rock into Loch Treig is called Allt Uanach. The rhymes *fuathas*, 6639: *cruadhach*, 6765, suggest that *Uanach* is indeclinable.

p. 234, *Fada atà mise*, &c.: compare Dunbar's *Lament for the Makars*, with its refrain

Timor mortis conturbat me.

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* This version is in *Sìona Bhòdach* 2 (82+51) 2+4

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LIST OF ABBREVIATIONS

- A.M.—Alexander Macdonald's Poems: Edinburgh: MacLachlan & Stewart.
- Aur.—Auricept na nEces: George Calder: Edinburgh: John Grant.
- Celt. Rev.—The Celtic Review, 1904 —: Edinburgh: T. & A. Constable.
- Cl. na C.—Clàrsach na Coille; Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair; Glasgow: 1881.
- C.D.—Clàrsach an Doire; Neil Macleod; Edinburgh: Norman Macleod.
- D.G.—Dàin Gaisge: Poems of Ossian, Oran & Ullin; Hugh and John MacCallum; Montrose: 1816.
- D.M.—Duncan Macintyre's Songs, ed. George Calder; Edinburgh: 1912.
- Din.—Irish-English Dictionary; Rev. Patrick S. Dinneen: Irish Texts Society.
- Duan.—An Duanaire; Donald Macpherson: Edinburgh: 1868.
- E.—Collection of Gaelic Poetry; Ranald Macdonald; Edinburgh: 1776. (The Eigg Collection).
- Folk-Song Jo.—Journal of the Folk-Song Society, No. 16; Miss Frances Tolmie's Collection of Gaelic Folk-Song (words and music); London: 1911.
- G.—Gillies' Collection of Ancient and Modern Gaelic Poems and Songs; Perth: 1786.
- G.B.—Gaelic Bards, 1411-1715, and 1715-1765; Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair; Montreal and Edinburgh: 1890.
- Gael.—An Gàidheal, 6 vols.; 1871-1877.
- Glen B.—The Glen Bard Collection of Gaelic Poetry; Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair: 1888.
- H.P.—Highland Papers, 2 vols., ed. J. N. R. Macphail: Scottish History Society.
- Inv. G.S. Tr.—Transactions of the Gaelic Society of Inverness.
- L. na F.—Leabhar na Féinne; J. F. Campbell.
- McN.—The MacNicol Gaelic MSS.

- McL.—The Maclagan Gaelic MSS. in Glasgow University.
- M.C.—The Macdonald Collection of Gaelic Poetry; Rev. A. Macdonald, Kiltarlity, and Rev. A. J. Macdonald, Killearnan; Inverness: 1911.
- Mitch.—History of the Highlands and Gaelic Scotland; Dugald Mitchell.
- P.N.R.C.—Place Names of Ross and Cromarty; W. J. Watson; Inverness: 1904.
- R.C.—*Reliquiæ Celticæ*, 2 vols.; Inverness: 1892.
- R.G.—*Rosg Gàidhlig*: Specimens of Gaelic Prose; W. J. Watson; Inverness: 1915.
- S.—Collection of Gaelic Poetry; Alexander and Donald Stewart; Edinburgh: 1804.
- S.O.—*Sàr Obair nam Bard Gàidhealach*: The Beauties of Gaelic Poetry; John Mackenzie (1st ed. 1841).
- S.M.L.—Wonder Tales from Scottish Myth and Legend; Donald A. Mackenzie; Blackie & Son: 1917.
- Sil. Gad.—*Silva Gadelica*, 2 vols.; S. H. O'Grady; Williams & Norgate: 1892.
- S.H.—Sketches of the Highlanders of Scotland, 2 vols; General David Stewart of Garth.
- T.—Turner's Collection of Gaelic Poetry; Edinburgh: 1813.
- T MS.—The Turner MSS. in the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh.
- U.B.—Uist Bards; Rev. Archd. Macdonald, Kiltarlity; Glasgow, &c.: 1894.
- W.H.T.—Tales of the West Highlands, 4 vols.; J. F. Campbell, Edinburgh: 1860; 2nd edn., Alex. Gardner, Paisley: 1890.
- W.R.—Poems of William Ross; Edinburgh: Maclachlan & Stewart.

INTRODUCTION

I.—THE CLASSIC POETS

GAELIC poetry, both in Scotland and in Ireland, falls into two great divisions, the older, or classic, poetry, and the modern. The classic poetry, so far as it has come down to us, is more or less continuous from about A.D. 800 or earlier to about 1730. Its earliest form was based on the early Latin hymns: its distinctive features, borrowed from them, were syllabic structure and rhyme at the end of each line or couplet. From this beginning there developed a huge system of metres, about three hundred of which are known to us, many of them extremely complex and difficult. The makers of the poetry were, as a rule, men who had received a long and rigorous training in language, phonetics, and metres: they were also learned in Gaelic history, literature, genealogy and tradition. They wrote in the Irish script, which is simply the old Latin hand, and they used a literary style which, though it changed with the changes of the language, was always more archaic than the vernacular of their day. These trained poets and men of learning occupied an honoured position in the social system. Their recompense, always liberal and often munificent, was derived partly from grants of land, partly from dues and privileges, and partly from the fees to which they were entitled for their composi-

tions. They were in close touch with the chief or lord, sat in his council, preserved the history of his family, and on due occasion celebrated his praises. The office of poet, like other offices among the Gael, tended to be hereditary in a family. This family represented learning and culture in the tribe, as the chief represented authority. Its poet-historians through successive generations kept alive the pride of race, and ministered to it, especially by panegyrics.

In the beginning of the sixteenth century, when James Macgregor, Dean of Lismore, compiled his *Book*, this class of poetry was in full vigour from Lewis to Kintyre and to a considerable extent, doubtless, on the eastern side of Gaelic Scotland. Yet already, by the downfall of the Lord of the Isles in 1494, the social system on which it depended had received a shock from which it was not to recover. The West and North were now slowly, reluctantly, but surely attracted into the orbit of the central government, and the change in social organisation, which went on steadily through the seventeenth century, was finally accomplished by the measures that followed on the Risings of the Fifteen and the Forty-five. Of the Gaelic chiefs, some became Anglicised, others were removed by death, banishment, or confiscation. The new system had no place for poets or historians: these representatives of the ancient culture passed away with the system of which they formed an integral part. The last of the learned bards in Scotland was Donald Mac Vurich, of Staoiligearry in South Uist, who died some time after 1722.¹

¹ He is recorded to have witnessed a letter in that year: *Adv. Lib. MS. LII.*

II.—THE MODERN POETS

As the fall of the Macdonalds was the rise of the smaller clans whom they had overshadowed, so the decay of the professional poets proved the beginning of a new and brilliant school of untrained bards. Modern Gaelic poetry, as we know it, starts from about 1600; its most fruitful period is from 1640 to about 1830, a period truly remarkable for the number of composers and the quantity and excellence of their output. There has never, perhaps, been a finer manifestation of national genius than was given by Gaelic Scotland in those two centuries. The poets of the new school were born, not made: they sang because they must sing, and they sang of things in which they were keenly interested. Their poetry is spontaneous: it has the notes of freedom, freshness, sincerity. It has great beauty of form, and the style is direct and clear. There is, besides, the charm of the language itself, so copious, so flexible, and so adequate, possessing also a vocalic system difficult to match for compass and melody. The poetry needs careful study before it can be fully appreciated. Knowledge of the language comes, of course, first, but one has to become familiar with the mental attitude of the poets, their historic background, and their standards of value. These are among the things that go to make them *Gaelic* poets, and they are very different from what English-speaking people of the present day are accustomed to. In fact, the poets' outlook on things and the qualities that appealed to them—race, physical beauty, manly accomplishments, free-handed generosity, wisdom in council—are more akin to what is found in Homer and Pindar. They reflect, and with great

ability, the conditions of a comparatively simple and unsophisticated society.

The modern poets represent all classes. A number belong to the old ruling families, which, indeed, had always produced men and women who could turn a vigorous and pointed poem. Archibald Macdonald, *an 'Iaran Mabach* (fl. 1650), was brother of Sir James Macdonald of Sleat. Another Archibald Macdonald, his contemporary, was head of the Macdonalds of Keppoch. His daughter Silis (Celia or Cicely), a highly gifted poetess, was wife of a landed gentleman, Alexander Gordon of Beldornie, on the upper Deveron, in Aberdeenshire. John Macdonald, *Iain Iom*, was the great-grandson of Iain Aluinn, a chief of Keppoch. Duncan Macrae, who wrote the *Fernaig Manuscript*, an ingenious man and a capable poet, was head of the Inverinate branch of the Macraes, on Loch Duich side. His brother, also a poet, was minister of Kintail. Alexander Mackenzie and his son Murdoch, *Murchadh Mór mac Mhic Mhurchaidh*, were lairds of Achilty in Ross-shire. Others, apart from the circumstance of birth, were educated men. Alexander Macdonald, *Mac Mhaighistir Alasdair*, was a clergyman's son, and a student of Glasgow University. William Ross was educated at the Grammar School of Forres. Ewen MacLachlan (1773-1822), of Lochaber and Aberdeen, was one of the most scholarly men of his time. Many clergymen also were poets, such as John Maclean (d. 1756) of Cill Naoinnein in Mull, a younger son of Maclean of

1 Mr P. J. Anderson says: "All previous accounts of MacLachlan, including the two monumental inscriptions, have given 1775 as the year of his birth. But the date of his baptism, 15th March, 1773, is conclusive."—*Aberdeen Univ. Bulletin*, May, 1918.

Treshnish; Dr James MacGregor of Comrie and Nova Scotia (1769-1830); James MacLagan of Blair-Atholl (1728-1805), who made the collection of Gaelic poetry known as the MacLagan MSS; and Dr Duncan Black Blair of Strachur and Nova Scotia. Others, men and women of strong and original minds, were unlettered, though far from being illiterate. Three of these stand out conspicuous: Mary Macleod, *Màiri Nighean Alasdair Ruaidh*, the brilliant poetess of Harris and Skye; Duncan Macintyre, of Glenorchy and Edinburgh; and Rob Donn, of the Reay Country, in the north of Sutherland. As regards geographical distribution, we find no poets south of Forth and Clyde: Gaelic had almost or quite ceased in Galloway and Ayrshire by the beginning of the modern period. The district between Findhorn and Forth, as one goes round by Aberdeen, is represented by only one poet, James Shaw of Crathienaird in Glen Isla, Forfarshire (fl. 1750). North and West Perthshire, Argyll, Invernessshire, Ross, and Sutherland are well represented. Lewis has few poets and none of first rank. The actual number of poets, some at least of whose works have survived, is striking. A list of names compiled by an authority gives a total of one hundred and thirty between 1645 and 1830. "Most of these were really good poets, while some of them were poets of really great ability."¹ With this verdict all who know the facts will agree.

III.—THE MODERN POETRY: (a) LANGUAGE

The language of the modern poets is the current Gaelic of their day, the modern form, as developed in

¹ The Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair, D.D., *Inv. G.S. Tr.* 24, pp. 264-265

Scotland, of the ancient language which for so many centuries was common to Scotland and Ireland. In their use of the vernacular, they broke away, as did the modern Irish poets, from the literary dialect of the classical school, which contained many words and expressions already obsolete in common speech. This literary language was, of course, familiar to the trained professional bards—it formed part of their education—and it was also understood by the ruling families, to whom so much of the poetry composed therein was addressed, but it could not have been very intelligible to the people generally. We possess, for instance, three elegies on Sir Norman Macleod of Bernera (d. 1705), two of them in the classic style, the third in the vernacular. To anyone who knows Scottish Gaelic, this last presents no special difficulty to-day: the others demand a very competent knowledge of the old style.¹ In short, the classic poetry was addressed to the aristocracy of birth and of learning: the modern poetry is addressed to the people.

IV.—THE MODERN POETRY: (*b*) CONTENT

In its content, the new poetry shows a great advance on the classic school in range and in variety. It was the chief business, as it was also the interest, of the

¹ The opening quatrain of the longer of the classic elegies is:—

Do thurn aoibhneas Innse Gall,
damhna dobróin da thadhal:
othar is amhghar gan cheilt
an dochar adhbhal oirdheire.

“Gone is the joy of Innse Gall (the Isles), a cause of woe is haunting it; sickness and affliction without hiding is the great conspicuous injury.” There are here five obsolete words, and one, *oirdheire*, used in a sense now obsolete in Scottish Gaelic.

professional bards to produce panegyrics. Many heroic ballads, and some religious poetry, love poems, and occasional pieces in classic metre also survive, but subject and treatment are alike shackled by tradition. The range of modern poetry is quite unrestricted. It has indeed produced nothing in the way of drama or epic, if we except the Ossianic poetry put together by James Macpherson: these forms were never practised by the Gael. A more remarkable feature is the absence of the ballad, though the old ballads continued to be recited. Further, Gaelic poetry, as a rule, deals with phenomena without seeking to analyse or explain them: it is objective, not introspective; concrete, not abstract. That the Gael appreciated the beauties of nature, there is ample evidence, but his appreciation is shown by incidental allusion or by deliberate enumeration, not by reflection on the "soul" of nature. For his views on the problems of life and conduct, again, we must consult his proverbs rather than his poetry. Still, when these qualifications have been made, there remains a wide field of subject: eulogy and satire, love and war, politics, the hill and the sea, descriptions of nature, clan poetry—the intensely patriotic expression of love for and pride in a too narrow *patria*, social subjects, convivial poetry, and the remarkable body of poems connected with labour—*iarram*, oar-chant: *òran-luadhaidh*, fulling song: *òran bràthann*, quern song: *òran maistridh*, churning song: *taladh*, lullaby or cradle song. Graver poetry of the religious type is represented by Dugald Buchanan of Rannoch (1716-1768), and by many writers of hymns, from MacCulloch of Park (end of sixteenth century) to the present day.

V.—THE MODERN POETRY: (c) CHARACTERISTICS

The tone of modern Gaelic poetry is clean and virile. In the case of the serious dignified compositions, known as *Orain Mhóra*, we cannot help feeling that the authors are high-minded men of very considerable power, who would utter nothing base. These poems may be tender or fierce, but they are always elevated, instinct with the feelings of *cruadal*, hardihood, *gaisge*, valour, and that sentiment for which English has no name, but which in Greek is *αἰδώς* and in Gaelic *nàire*. It is in less serious productions, *Orain Aotrom*, that we meet the qualities of wit and, less often, humour. Gaelic humour in the old sagas, such as *Fled Bricrend*, is often broad, grim, ironical; in the modern poetry it is usually quieter. Perhaps this quality is most common in Duncan Macintyre, *e.g.* in his naive account of the sheep which he received as a gift, its tragic end, and the shifts to which he was driven thereby. Another example of genuine humour is the *Sgiobaireachd* of Gille-easbuig na Ciotaig (p. 38). Humour must be kindly, or at least tolerant. Wit at the expense of others is sarcasm, and it must be admitted that there is an element of this even in such usually good-natured poets as Duncan Macintyre and Rob Donn. Gaelic satire is often merely sarcasm. John Macdonald, *Iain Lom*, is often termed a satirist: he is neither satirical nor, as a rule, sarcastic, but simply bitter against *slìochd nam beul cam*, the Campbells. Again, the Gael is no prude: there are passages and poems which we could well do without. The great poets, with one exception, never sin in this respect. The one exception is the greatest of them all, Alexander Macdonald, who by some strange twist, in

two or three of his poems, appears to have deliberately aimed at being shocking, in imitation, probably, of certain much older examples. But when all is said, the total amount of Gaelic poetry unfit *virginibus puerisque* is so small that we are left with a strong sense of the clean-mindedness and good taste of its composers. In this connection, it is relevant to note the evident popularity of religious poetry throughout the whole of our period. Some of it is beautiful: the poem, for instance, composed by Duncan MacRyrie on the day of his death (p. 236) is absolutely perfect in its simplicity. Dugald Buchanan's spiritual poems, composed, be it noted, at the time when Alexander Macdonald and others were breathing warfare and defiance, indicate an aspect of Gaelic thought which has to be kept in view in forming a general estimate.

There is one general principle which informs and pervades all Gaelic artistry, the principle, namely, of precision, definiteness, completeness. Its working is admirably exemplified in the extraordinary meticulousness and symmetry of the old legal system known as the Brehon Laws. It is seen not less strikingly in the native Gaelic art of Ireland and Scotland as applied to the illuminated manuscripts and the sculptured stones. Here the instinct manifests itself in four ways:—(1) The artist pushes his art to its utmost limits technically. The work of the illuminations in the Book of Kells is so fine that it has to be studied with a microscope. (2) The artist leaves no part of the surface of his material untouched: whether the material is stone or vellum, he will ornament every square inch of it. (3) His choice of subject is restricted to one which it is possible to

exhaust thoroughly to his satisfaction. (4) He is not anxious for originality in design; his aim is fineness of technique. The poetry of the classical period shows exactly the same characteristics. There are many patterns of *rann*, but the framework of each is fixed absolutely. Having selected his framework, the poet proceeds to embellish it to the limit of his technique, guided by rule as much as the sculptor of the geometrical patterns was guided. Neither poet nor sculptor had, or cared to have, much initiative in this respect. This ornament is applied to each line of the *rann*, and the *rann* stands out as complete in itself as a panel of a sculptured stone. In dealing with his subject, the poet seeks always to exhaust it, and his subject is such as can be so dealt with. To express thought under the complex conditions of the classic poetry was immensely difficult. The modern poets achieved freedom of expression by discarding the shackles of tradition, even when, as often, they utilised the old structure. But in their work also, the instinct for precision and completeness asserts itself in their choice of subject and in their treatment. The Gaelic poet works methodically and thoroughly on a small canvass. The two longest Gaelic poems, Macintyre's *Beinn Dobhrain* and Macdonald's *Birlinn*, contain each less than 600 lines. Each of them proceeds methodically to deal with various aspects of the subject till the poet is satisfied that he has covered the ground, and the poem stands a complete, finished whole: there is no more to be said. Here is the secret of much that is good and of some things that are faulty in Gaelic poetry. The poet strongly desires completeness, and definiteness of detail: he is intolerant of laziness. There is hence danger of overdoing description. The

two great poems above-mentioned may be criticised in this respect; most readers, however, will feel that the poets' artistic judgment was sound, and that little, if anything, can be taken away with advantage. The charming delineation of Eriskay by Father Allan Macdonald is another good example of wise artistry: readers will judge others for themselves. There is, however, a tendency, which is already very evident in the prose literature of Middle Irish, to attempt absolutely to exhaust the details of a description by piling up a succession of descriptive adjectives. In English it has been tried by Southey in his description of the cataract of Lodore. In Gaelic it was a well recognised form, and it should not be condemned too hastily. The test is whether the epithets add to the clearness and vividness of the description. If they do, the poet is justified: if they do not, or if they are merely a heaping up of synonyms, the art is bad. Good examples for consideration occur in the poems on *Còire an Easa* (p. 119) and *Moladh Chinn-tìre* (p. 183): another is Alexander Macdonald's *Fàilte na Mòrair*. This somewhat risky method of minute description by adjectives is not very common in our period. Most poems follow the ordinary lines, and when, as often happens, the poet combines warm sympathy with his subject and artistic judgment sufficient to control his taste for detail and to enable him to select the details that really matter, the result is a picture richly coloured and suggestive. Some of the most pleasing Gaelic poetry owes its charm not to the number of details, but to their suggestiveness. As an example may be taken the charming description of life in a *bothan àirigh*, shieling hut, beginning at l. 5192:

here we have what has been aptly styled "the un-elaborate magic of the Celt." Another example touching in its utter simplicity is Duncan MacRyrie's death-bed hymn on p. 236, already alluded to. Instances of happily suggestive phrasing are not uncommon: *Arasaig dhubh-ghorm a' bharraich; Cill-mo-Ruibhe fo sgéith a' chuain; na fiùrana o ghleannaibh Chnòideart*, and many other delightful touches are quite in the Homeric manner. Some of these can be traced to no particular author: they are the common property of a nature-loving people.

VI.—EXTERNAL INFLUENCES

How far has modern Gaelic poetry been affected by external influences? To outsiders, such as the German scholars, the peculiar interest of the old Gaelic literature is that it represents the thought of a people who, alone in Western Europe, were practically uninfluenced by Latin culture. For us, of course, it has, or ought to have, the additional and still stronger interest that we find therein the expression of our own ancestors. Much of this double interest attaches to the modern literature also. It, too, expresses the content of the minds of our own people, and up till about the end of the eighteenth century it represents on the whole the old Gaelic tradition and culture, with little foreign admixture. That tradition was common to Ireland and Scotland till about the time of the Reformation: thereafter the tie between the "sea-divided Gael" became gradually looser, and Gaelic Scotland continued the old tradition independently of Ireland.

In Scotland the Gael came early in contact with two Teutonic peoples, the Saxons (c. 600 onwards) and the Norse (800-1266). The traces of Norse influence in our modern poetry are slight, and are confined to two points, the presence of Norse loan-words and references to Norse descent. The loan-words form a very small part of the total Gaelic vocabulary; their importance is often exaggerated.¹ The one great clan which boasts Norse descent is the Macleods. It is repeatedly asserted by Mary Macleod

Lochlannaich threun toiseach bhur sgéil.
Slichd solta bh'air freunh Mhànuis.

'Mighty Norsemen are the start of your tale, a start of stock from the root of Magnus.' The Macleods are

De shloinneadh nan rìghrean
Leis na chiosaicheadh Manainn

— 'of the name of the kings who put Man under tribute.' They are

slichd Olghair is Ochraidh
O bhaile na Boirbhe

— 'the descendants of Olghar and of Ochra from the city of Bergen' (*Boirbhe* is used *metri causa*, instead of the usual *Bairbhe*). The classic poetry has the same tradition: Macleod is "úa Maghnuis ó mhúr Manainn," scion of Magnus from the rampart of Man. It does not

¹ Very few of the Irish words for ships, parts of a ship and seafaring are of Celtic origin"—Alexander Bugge, *Norse Loans in Irish: Miscellany to Kuno Meyer*, p. 291. How far this statement is true of Scottish Gaelic may be tested by an analysis of the vocabulary of our sea-poems, *e.g.*, Macdonald's *Birlinn*. It will be found that the proportion of Norse terms to pure Gaelic terms is small. In Iain Lom's *Iorram* (p. 186 of text), of the terms for a ship and parts thereof, 13 are pure Gaelic, 3 are English loans, 2 are Norse loans. The *Duanag Ullamh* (p. 259) has 11 such terms of pure Gaelic origin, and 2 Norse loans.

mention Ochra, and Olghar is with the classic poets Olbhur, which is likely to be nearer the original form, representing the Norse name Olver.

Saxon influence is seen in loan-words borrowed from the early periods onwards, but it has little, if any, effect on the literature till the eighteenth century. English or Lowland Scots tunes are stated to be used for Gaelic words in the Fernaig Manuscript (1688-1693), *Rel. Celt.*, II., pp. 70, 117, 120: they might be introduced by drovers and by Highland soldiers who took part in Montrose's campaigns and subsequent wars in England and Scotland. Of the thirty-one poems in Alexander Macdonald's first edition (1751), twelve have English or Scots airs assigned to them. Duncan Macintyre uses only one, 'The Flowers of Edinburgh,' in *Cumha Choire Cheathaich*. Macdonald's poems on Summer and Winter¹ were almost certainly suggested by James Thomson's 'Seasons'; they are, however, quite different in style and treatment. The opening stanza of *Oran an t-Samhraidh* proves him to have known the poems of Allan Ramsay. Dugald Buchanan's religious poetry was influenced, as Rev. D. Maclean has pointed out,² by Young's *Night Thoughts*. The Rev. John Maclean wrote his congratulatory poem to Edward Lhuyd in the heroic couplet of Dryden and Pope. William Ross, like Alexander Macdonald, is fond of classical divinities—Flora, Bacchus, Phœbus, Cupid, &c. Macdonald's elaborate invocation to the Muses, in which he names them all conscientiously, is probably a

¹ Cf. *Ancient Irish Poetry* (translated by Kuno Meyer), which contains four such poems ('Summer has Come': 'Song of Summer': 'Summer is Gone': 'A Song of Winter') belonging to the ninth and tenth centuries.

² *Songs of Dugald Buchanan*.

reminiscence of his classical studies. But while there is thus clear evidence that the educated Gaelic poets of the eighteenth century knew English and read the works of English poets, the total effect on their way of thinking was very slight: that remained Gaelic. The poetry of the nineteenth century, with some exceptions such as Alexander Mackinnon and Allan Macdougall, shows increasing English influence in style, thought and metre. Much of this later poetry is pretty and witty, but it has little of the old fire and virility: often, not without reason, it expresses the wail of a dejected and harassed people. It is at this stage, and at no other, that the famous "Celtic Gloom" is to be found in the literature, when the social revolution was complete, and the Gaelic people were left dependent, intellectually and economically, on what was to them a foreign and distasteful culture. The poetry that was inspired by the infamies of Culloden and the Clearances could not be other than gloomy. It is the more remarkable to note the spirit of resilience that even still flares up from time to time to remind us that the old battling buoyancy is not gone after all.

VII.—THE BEGINNINGS OF MODERN POETRY

The classic poetry was syllabic; the modern poetry is usually¹ regulated by stress, each line having a fixed number of stressed syllables, or, in other words, a certain rhythm. It has been held hitherto that the new poetry originated with Mary Macleod, *Màiri Nighean Alasdair Ruaidh*, who quite suddenly, without precedent or tuition, burst the fetters of tradition, and invented

¹ Not *always*, as will appear later.

rhythms of her own.¹ This view will not stand the test of historical enquiry.

(1) Mary Macleod's period has been ante-dated. She is said to have been born in 1569, and to have died in 1674;² according to another account her period was 1588 to 1693.³ As a matter of fact, she was alive in 1705, when she composed the lament for Sir Norman Macleod of Bernera, who died on the third day of March of that year.⁴ The earliest of the extant poems ascribed to her is that on the death of Roderick Mackenzie of Applecross, *Marbhrann do Fhear na Comraich*, who died in 1646. This gives her an active period of fifty-nine years. The dates of her birth and death are unknown: tradition, according to John Mackenzie, gives her a life of 105 years. I would put her tentatively as from *circa* 1615 to 1707.

(2) John Macdonald, *Iain Lom*, is credited with a poem on the death of Angus of Keppoch in 1649: also with a poem to Sir Donald Gorm of Sleat, which must have been composed some time before Sir Donald's death in 1643. He was a well-known bard in 1645, the date of the battle of Inverlochy, which he celebrates with such bitterness. Iain Lom must therefore have been born at least as early as 1620, probably earlier: he died about 1710. He was therefore a full contemporary

1 Cf. Dr M. Maclean, *Literature of the Celts*, p. 266. Rev. D. Maclean, *Literature of the Scottish Gael*, p. 18.

2 John Mackenzie, *Sar Obair; Literature of the Celts*, p. 267.

3 Alex. Mackenzie, *History of the Macleods*, p. 105; *Tr. of Inv. Gael. Soc.*, 23, 48.

4 Elegies on Sir Norman Macleod, *Rel. Coll.* II., 274, and in the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, the latter unpublished. These contain a dating *rann*, and, in addition, the heading of one of them states that Sir Norman died on 3rd March, 1705, at 10 o'clock. Cf. l. 4264 of text.

of Mary Macleod. All the poems ascribed to him are in stressed metre, and the two earliest (pp. 223, 228 below) are in the very metre which Mary is alleged to have invented. Of the two, therefore, John Macdonald has the better claim to originality.

(3) Poems were composed in stressed metre before the time of John Macdonald and Mary Macleod. Specimens of these are given later: the earliest, if the tradition of its origin is correct, dates from some time well before 1550.¹

On the evidence we are not entitled to ascribe the beginnings of the new poetry to any particular person. With regard to Ireland, Professor Douglas Hyde writes: "The earliest intimations of the new school which I have been able to come across occur towards the very close of the sixteenth century."² The movement appears to have been practically simultaneous in Ireland and Scotland. It is therefore reasonable to suppose that similar causes were at work in both countries. One of these was the decay of the trained professional poets and of the bardic schools, and the correspondingly increased importance of untrained or only partly trained poets, who, when they used the structure of the syllabic metres, would disregard the refinements. Another factor was the strongly stressed songs of labour, the *iorram*, &c., which, whether based

¹ P. xliii. To these may be added a poem to Sir Roderick Macleod of Dunvegan (d. 1626), beginning—

Soraidh no dhà le dùrachd bhuam
Gu cuirtear deas a cheoil.
Gu guala thréin nan lùirichean
Is nam bratach cùbhraidh sròil.

—*Inv. G.S. Tr.* 26, 235.

² *History of Irish Literature*, p. 544.

on the older metres (as some at least undoubtedly were), or independent of them, must have had great popular vogue. Concurrently with these circumstances, there is reason to believe that in the language itself the principal stress, both in words and in phrases, was asserting itself increasingly at the expense of the lightly stressed syllables and words. This tyranny of the principal stress is strongly marked in modern Gaelic, even more, I think, in Scottish Gaelic than in Irish Gaelic. It is, in fact, breaking down the language into a sort of shorthand, in which the stress-bearing elements eclipse all the rest.¹ In the older language, while stress played a great part, it was more evenly distributed: an unstressed syllable was duly sounded: it might even be long, as in certain parts of Ireland is still the case in certain words, e.g., *amadán*. In modern Scottish Gaelic, the sole trace left of the *ā* or *á*² in unstressed position is that it is sounded open, a true *a*, not a dull sound like *u*. It was, as I believe, in the latter part of the sixteenth century that this tendency came into decisive prominence, since when it has gone on increasing. In time it would have sufficed of itself to upset the old syllabic system, as the latter grew more and more out of harmony with the spoken language. While all these appear to be true causes which conditioned the change, it is fairly certain that more light might be

¹ E.g. for *maith dh'fhaidte* the regular Lewis pronunciation (and spelling) is *maít*. The same process is even more vigorously at work in English, where disintegration, consequent on the tyranny of the principal stress and the total neglect of secondary stress, is fast reducing spoken English, in the South especially, to a mere jargon.

² i.e. either *a* long or *a* short, but originally bearing a stress, as in *Coughlas*, a stream name; *coughlas*, a muzzle (both with open *a*), from *glais*, a stream, and *glas*, a lock, respectively.

thrown on it by close study of the metres, both Scottish and Irish.

VIII.—THE METRES: (a) DAN DIREACH

The classic metres (*Dán Direach*) have two general characteristics, (1) a fixed number of syllables in each line; (2) end-rhyme or consonance.

1. The unit is the *rann*, which for our purposes may be understood as quatrain. Each *rann* consists of two couplets, *leathrann*. Each line in the *rann* should approximate to independent sense; in the couplet the approach to full sense is nearer; the quatrain is always complete and self-contained.

2. End-rhyme or consonance, *comharda*, may exist either between the final words of each line, or between the final words of the two couplets.

3. Internal rhyme, *uaithne*, may occur between any word in the first line of a couplet and any word in the second line of the same couplet. The *uaithne* that occurs between the last word of the first line of a couplet and a word in the second line of the same couplet is called by the special name, *aichill*, "anticipation": a quatrain in which this sort of *uaithne* occurs is called *aichleach*.

4. Alliteration, *uaim*, occurs between words beginning with the same consonant, or with a vowel. *Fíor-uaim* demands that the alliterating words shall come together at the end of a line (a short unstressed word between does not count).

5. Elision, *bádhadh*, is not obligatory in the earliest classical poetry, but in the later stages it is regular, though not invariable. In other words, *hiatus* (the separate pronunciation of two vowels, one at the end of

a word and the other at the beginning of the following word) is not usual. The vowels in question, however, are always written in full.

The following highly embellished quatrain, from the elegy on Sir Duncan Campbell of Glenorchy, who died in 1603, illustrates all these points:—

Dob lìonmhur ar leirg an locha
 laoch láidir is óigfhear oll:
 iomdha um thríath Tatha taóiseach
 sgíath flatha agus craóiseach corr.¹

Here, *oll* : *corr* are in consonance. The first couplet has no internal rhyme; the second has *thríath* : *sgíath*; *Tatha* : *flatha*; *taóiseach* : *craóiseach* (aichill). The alliteration is obvious; (in the second line *óigfhear* : *oll* alliterate). In the third line there is hiatus between *iomdha* and *um*; in the fourth line *agus* must be read '*gus*. The odd lines contain each eight syllables and end on a dissyllable; the even lines contain seven syllables and end on a monosyllable. This metre, called *Séadna*, is extraordinarily complex and difficult, though the finished *rann* looks simplicity itself. It may be represented by the formula $2 (8^2 + 7^1) 2-4$, meaning that each *rann* consists of *two* couplets, containing each a line of *eight* syllables ending on a *dissyllable* and a line of *seven* syllables ending on a *monosyllable*, and that the *second* and *fourth* lines of the *rann* have end rhyme.

6. To have a proper ending, *dùnaidh*, a poem must repeat at the end the word, or part of the word, with which it began. This device satisfied the desire for completeness, and also indicated, in the closely written

¹ Numerous on the lake side were the stalwart heroes and tall young men; around the lord of Tay was many a leader, many a shield of prince and taper spear.

lines of a manuscript, where one poem ended and another began.

The classic metres of the above type represented in the text are the following:—

1. *Rannaigheacht dialtach mhór* (Great one-syllabled versification), in which each line contains seven syllables and ends on a monosyllable. The couplets rhyme. Its scheme is $2(7^1 + 7^1)^{2+4}$. It occurs in the poems (1-8) beginning on pp. 123, 176, 179, 230, 233, 234, 236: on pp. 251, 252, &c., of *Oran na Comhachaig*, in a number of quatrains of *Seanfhocail agus Comhadan* (29), and in (31) *Shamhail is diombuan*, all except the first *rann*. All these have *aichill* in both couplets, and little or no alliteration. As an example of an exactly constructed and freely embellished *rann*, we may compare the following from Cathal MacMhuirich's welcome to Donald of Moidart, written in *c.* 1650:—

Binne na ceól crot do sgéal,
a ghiolla gan lot gan léon:
ataí mar orgháin ós fhion,
ma's comhradh fíor do bhaoi ad bheoil.¹

2. *Rannaigheacht recomarcach bheag* (Little two-syllabled versification):— $2(7^2 + 7^2)^{2+4}$. Each line contains seven syllables and ends on a dissyllable. The couplets rhyme.

(9) P. 192, *Gur e m'anam is m' eudail*, may be read as stressed, but it is rather to be read as syllabic metre; e.g., l. 5198 is plainly not stressed.

(10) P. 82, *Iain Mhic Eachainn o'n dh'eug thu*. Here the final dissyllable of the syllabic metre is replaced by penultimate stress.

¹ Sweeter than the music of lyres thy tale, thou lad without wound or hurt: thou art as organs over wine, if 'tis true talk that is in thy mouth.

(11) P. 94, *Sò deoch-slàinte mo ghaisgich*.

These latter are both good examples of a classic syllabic metre converted into a stressed metre, and are to be contrasted with the following fine *rann* in the old style, from an elegy on Lord Macdonell and Ards of Glengarry, who died in 1680:—

Níor ghlac clíath colg no gunna
sgíath re linn no lann tana
cúthrom cruais do ghleo an ghiolla,
eo Sionna ó'n Bhuais ó'n Bhanna.¹

In the first couplet *c:c*, *l:l* alliterate: *clíath:sgíath* rhyme. In the second couplet *c:c*, *gh:gh*, *Bh:Bh* alliterate: *cruais:Bhuais*, *ghleo:eo*, *ghiolla:Sionna* rhyme. The end rhymes are *tana:Bhanna*.

3. *Rannagheacht bheag mhór*: 2 ($8^2 + 8^2$) $2+4$.

Each line has eight syllables and ends on a dissyllable. The couplets rhyme. Good specimens are:

(12) P. 119, *Mi an diugh a' fàgail na tìre*,

(13) P. 183, *Soraidh soir uam gu Cinn-tìre*,

(8) *Oran na Comhachaig*, quatrains with dissyllabic ending.

Influenced by stress in a degree greater or less, it appears in

(14) P. 25, *Air mìos deireannach an fhoghair*,

(15) P. 115, *Dul a chaidh mi dheanamh aodaich*.

(16) P. 71, *Tapadh leat, a Dhomh'aill mhic Fhionnlaigh*.

(17) P. 128, *Alasdair a Gleanna Garadh*.

¹ There grasped not pike sword or gun, shield, in his time, or thin blade, the match in hardihood for the prowess of the lad, salmon of Shannon, from Bush from Bann (indicating his claim to Irish, and in particular to Ultonian, descent, Bush and Bann being rivers of Ulster).—*Adv. Lib. MS. LII.*, 34a.

(18) P. 131, *Slàn a chaoidh le ceòl na clàrsaich*.

in all of which penultimate stress replaces at will the dissyllabic ending. It appears also in three stanzas of

(19) P. 61, *Rainn Ghearradh-arm*.

4. *Sneadhbhairdue* (*Sneadbairdue*): $2(8^2 + 4^2)^{2+4}$.

The couplet consists of a line of eight syllables ending on a dissyllable *plus* a line of four syllables ending on a dissyllable. The couplets rhyme. The best specimens are:—

(20) P. 259, *An Duanaig Ullamh*.

(21) P. 172, *Tha sgol agam dhuibh ri conseadh*.

Less accurate are:—

(19) P. 61, *Chuanais mi an diugh a' chlach bhuadhach*.

(22) P. 209, *Is fhada tha mise ann mo chadal*.

(23) P. 9, *A Thè mhoir a chruthaich na dailean*.

The last is influenced strongly by stress. All, however, are excellent poems. Most of Alexander Macdonald's *Birlinn* is in this metre.

For comparison we may take two quatrains from an ancient poem ascribed to Colum Cille:—

Mellach lem bith ind ucht Ailiuin
 for beind cairrge,
 conacind and ar a mheinci
 féth na fairrei.

Conacind a tonda troma
 uas ler lethan,
 amail canait ceòl dia n-athair
 for seòl bethad.¹

¹ Pleasant, methinks, to be in the breast of Ailiun, on a pinnacle of rock, that I might see there in its frequency the ocean's aspect. So that I might see its weighty billows over the broad sea, how they sing music to their Father, throughout life's course.

5. *Dechnad mrecthfelesach* or *crō cummaise etir rannaigheacht mhór agus sruth di aill*: $2(8^1 + 4^1)^{(1+3)2+4}$.

The odd lines have eight syllables and end on a monosyllable: the even lines have four syllables and end on a monosyllable. The odd lines rhyme, and the even lines rhyme. Our only example is:

(24) P. 86, *M'ionmhainn m'annsachd is mo thlachd*. It is very irregular.

6. *Cummaise etir rannaigheacht mhór agus leath-rannaigheacht*: $2(7^1 + 5^1)^{2+4}$. The only example is:

(25) P. 102, *Is tuirseach mo sgeul ri luaidh*.

The execution shows that Alexander Macdonald knew the requirements of the old metre. He rhymes his odd lines as well as his even lines.

7. *Crō cummaise etir casbairdne agus leathrannaigheacht*: $2(7^3 + 5^1)^{2+4}$.

(26) P. 38, *A' falbh a Loch nam Madadh dhuinn*.

(27) P. 144, *Marbhphaisg air a mhulad sin*.

Though here the short line has six syllables, there can be no doubt as to the origin. The odd lines have antepenultimate stress at will instead of ending on a trisyllable, but the poet is often content with penultimate stress or a dissyllabic word.

8. *Crō cummaise etir rindaird agus leathrannaigheacht*: $2(6^2 + 5^1)^{2+4}$. Compare:

(28) P. 97, *Gur h-à as crìoch araid*.

Most of the odd lines have only five syllables.

9. *Séadna*: $2(8^2 + 7^1)^{2+4}$.

This metre has been described on p. xxxvi.

(29) P. 244, *Moch maduinn air latha Lùnasd'*.

This poem is often irregular in number of syllables, and doubtless corrupt. A good example of *Séadna* in

modern poetry occurs in the poems of Murdo Macleod (b. 1881. d. 1907), a native of Harris and a sailor:—

'S gach neach tha an dùthaich nan Gàidheal,
d'fhìor fhuil nan sàr bu mhaith beachd,
e'ar son a sgap sibh bho chéile
's a chaill sibh bhur léinsinn 's bhur neart?¹

Except that this has *aichill* in both couplets, as usual in modern poetry, and has no alliteration, it can hardly be distinguished from the work of a trained bard who wrote between 1715 and 1725:—

Is vaisele fhearainn fhuinn Alban
a muigh o'n innmhe gan iccht,
nach iongnadh 's a tteìl ri tilleadh
nach bhfhuigh iad sìreadh le seirc?²

Alexander Macdonald has one *Séadna* poem, beginning (p. 78 of 1874 edn.):—

Is éibbinn leam fhìn, tha e tighinn,
Mac an rìgh dhlìghich tha bhuainn:
Slìos mòr rìoghail do'n tig armàchd,
Ciaidbeamh is targaid nan dual.

This also has double *aichill*, and no alliteration.

10. *Deilbhidhe*: $2 (7^x + 7^{x-1})^{\frac{1+x}{2}}$

Each couplet consists of two lines of seven syllables, and the last word of the second line must contain one syllable more than the last word of the first line. There is end-rhyme between the two lines of each couplet, but as the rhyming syllable of the second line is unstressed, the rhyme is unrhythmic.

(30) P. 221, *Sgeula leat, a ghaath a deas*.

There is internal rhyme in the second couplet of each *rann*, e.g., in r. 1, *fhuaim: chuan, sìthe: Sgìthe*; but there is no regular alliteration.

¹ *Laidhean agus Dàn Spioradail* (Edinburgh: N. Macleod, 1908), p. 26.

² *Reliques Celticae*, II., 280.

(31) P. 236, *Shaoghail, is diombuan do mhuirn.*

One *rann*; the rest is in a different metre. The following well-wrought quatrain is from an elegy by a professional poet on Sir Norman Macleod (d. 1705):—

Iarbhúa Chonuire agus Chuinn,
 úa Maghnais ó mhúr Manuinn:
 fada a éag a ccuimhne cháigh,
 béad ós gach duilghe a dhíoghbháil.¹

Alliteration—*C'h:C'h: M:mh:M; cc:ch: d:dh.*

(32) P. 29, *An uair a chailleas neach a mhaoin.*

This poem is a conglomerate, or possibly a mosaic, of quatrains in different metres:—

$7^1 + 7^1$: stanzas 1, 7, 9, 11, 14, 16 (irregular), 25,
 29, 31, 32, 34, 41, 42.

$8^2 + 8^2$: stanzas 2, 8, 13, 15, 20, 28, 38, 39, 43.

$7^2 + 7^2$: stanzas 21, 26, 37.

$6^1 + 6^2$: stanza 22.

$6^2 + 6^2$: stanza 27.

$8^1 + 7^2$: stanza 30.

$7^1 + 7^2$: stanza 35 (not Deibhidhe).

Séadna: stanzas 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 12, 23, 36, 40.

Irregular: stanzas 17, 18, 19, 24, 33.

IX.—THE METRES: (b) STROPHIC MEASURES.

Besides the ordinary four-line *rann*, the old poetry has another kind of metrical structure, which we shall call strophic. In it we have a series of similarly constructed lines (or “ phrases ”) ended off by a shorter line of different structure. This forms a half-strophe; the other half is constructed to correspond. In certain

¹ Descendant of Conaire and of Conn (early kings of Ireland), scion of Magnus from the rampart of Man, long is his death in all men's minds, a misfortune surpassing every grief is the loss of him.—*Adv. Lib. MS.*

cases the similarly constructed lines, or phrases, have end-rhyme, and the last word of the first part rhymes with the last word of the second part. Strophic measures are well represented in the modern poetry of Ireland and Scotland.¹ They lent themselves readily to rhythm, and were probably the first of the syllabic metres to be adapted to stress. With us, these measures are used chiefly in labour songs, especially *iorram*, boat-chant, and in *cumha*, laments. They are naturally suited for both purposes, and that the *cumha* and the *iorram* should often be identical in form is easily understood: the noble dead were usually conveyed to their last rest—often in Iona—by sea, and the car-chant was the lament also.² In several cases given below the connection between these metres and the old syllabic verse is clear: in others it is not traceable directly, partly, no doubt, because the old strophic measures have not been fully recorded, partly because the modern measures, once they came into vogue, developed independently.

What is perhaps our earliest specimen of stressed metre is a strophic *iorram*, entitled traditionally *Caismeachd Ailcan nan Sop*,³ and dating, if the tradition is correct, to well before 1550. It begins:—

¹ E.g., D. O'Bruadair (d. 1698: Egan O'Rahilly (d. *circa* 1740): Raftery (d. 1835). Almost one-fifth of Rob Donn's total is strophic: with Duncan Macintyre the proportion is even larger; in the case of Alexander Macdonald, it is less than 1-23rd of the whole. Macdonald probably agreed with O'Bruadair (III., 142) in reckoning this form of metre to be more suited to a *spàidhigheas* (strolling bard) than to a poet who took himself seriously. It is certainly among the easiest and most straightforward of the metres.

² Since this was written, I have come across a very similar statement in Pattison's *Modern Gaelic Bards*, p. 12, note.

³ *Gael*, IV., 76: *Gaelic Bards*, 1411-1715.

Is mithich dhùinne mar bhun ùmhlachd
 dan bàrdain a chasgairt dhuit,
 A fhleasgaich bhrìoghmhoir fhliuchas pìosan
 le d' dhibh phrìseil neartmhoraich.

The first strophe consists of a double-stressed *ù*-phrase thrice repeated, with its final stress penultimate, followed by an *a*-phrase of three syllables with antepenultimate stress, represented shortly—

3 (is mÍthich dhúinne) chásgairt dhuit.

The second strophe is exactly similar, except that its distinctive vowel is *i*, and so on.¹

A hymn by MacCulloch of Park, near Strathpeffer, who died about 1600, shows similar structure—

Iosa mólain an crann toraidh
 tha 'ga fhuaran féin gach lò.
 Air gach duine bheir dha urram
 bhics gu soilleir cinnteach dhò.²

represented as

3 (Iósa mólain) féin gach ló,
 3 (áir gach dúine) cinnteach dhó.

Similarly in a hymn by Alexander Munro, teacher in Strathnaver, who died before 22nd December, 1653:—

Claon toil m' fheòla mo bhaoithe is m' òige
 an saoghal fòs 's na damhna
 Strì gu calma sìor chlaoidh m' anma
 chaoidh gu damnadh sìorruidh.³

In the old strophic metre called *Ochtfhoclach mór* (great eight-phrased poetry) the longer lines end on dissyllables: $(3 \times 6^2) + 5^1$. The following example is

¹ By a *ù*-phrase, *à*-phrase, &c., is meant a phrase whose final stressed vowel is *ù* or *à*, &c.

² *Reliquia Celtica*, II., 12. ³ *ib.*, 20.

from the Book of Leinster, compiled c. 1150, but the verse is older:—

Cid Domnall na Carpre
 na Niaman án *airgne*,
 cid iat lucht na *bairddne*
 rot fíat-su cen *acht*.
 Fonaise latt ar *Morand*,
 mad aill leat a *chomall*,
 naisc Carpre mín *Manand*
 is naisc ar da *mac*.¹

The next example shows this measure applied to a labour chant, in this case an *Oran Bráthann*, quern-song:—

Tha *scalladh* aig mo shúilean
 Thug *callach* dhìom is dùiseal,
 'S tha m' *aire* nis air sùgradh
 Le còirteir nam flath.
 Tha m' fhaireachadh air dùsgadh
 Cha chailleach ach bean ùr nì
 Mo ghean air aiseag làis dhomh
 S mo ròn air an t-srath.²

1 (Meave, queen of Connacht, speaks to the hero Ferdiad, to whom she has made certain offers, for the fulfilment of which he demands pledges). "Though it be Domnall or Carpre, or brilliant wide-spoiling Niaman, though it be the folk of peesy, thou shalt have them without hesitation. Bind it in thy interest on Moran, if thou wilt have it fulfilled, bind Carpre of the smooth of Manau, and bind our two sons." *Mín Manand* is the plain part of the old province of Manau, about the head of the Firth of Forth, whence Slamannan=*Sliabh Manann*, and Clackmannan=*Clach Manann*. A hill in this district, called in ancient record *Cnoc Coirpri*, Carpre's (or Cairbre's) Hill, is now represented by Carriber on the river Avon, between Linlithgow and Stirling-hire.

2 *Macdonald Collection*, p. 334. The poem begins—

Bràth, bràth, bleith, O, bràth, bràth, bleith.

like the Greek grinding-chant—

ἄλει, μνλά, ἄλει

"Grind, thou mill, grind." It is by far the most remarkable of our quern-songs. Miss Frances Tolmie gives the words and air of a waulking-song which is evidently closely connected.—*Folk-Song Journal*, No. 16. p. 228.

Here the long lines contain seven syllables. In the first three phrases the syllables that bear the first stress rhyme with each other, as do also the syllables that bear the second stress. There is *aichill* between the third and fourth phrases.

(33) Compare p. 63, *Is duilich leam an càradh*.

The scheme of such poems may be given compendiously as

3 (Is dùilich leam an càradh) 's a' Bhráigh so thall, and described, in this case, as a double-stressed *à*-phrase thrice repeated, with its final stress penultimate, followed by a double-stressed *à*-phrase with final stress ultimate. The last stressed vowel of the strophe rhymes with the corresponding vowel of the following fifteen strophes, which are therefore all *à*-strophes.

(34) P. 40, *Fhuair mi naidheachd ro-mhaith leam*, is very similar.

Ochtfhoclach mór corranach is a sixteen-line variety of the above. It is represented in

(35) P. 76, *Beir mo shoraidh le dùrachd*.

Here the final stressed syllables of the first four strophes rhyme together, the four strophes thus forming a *rann*, each line of which is a strophe.

Ochtfhoclach beag is of the form $(3 \times 5^2) + 4^1$. It also has a *corranach* form of sixteen lines or four strophes, represented in modern poetry by

(36) P. 14 :

Gu bheil mi am ònrachd 's a choille ghruanaich
mo chridhe luaineach cha tog mi fonn.

This is *cumha*. The metre is that of Duncan Macintyre's *Coire Cheathaich*. The *rann* consists of four strophes, each the equivalent of a line, the final words of the strophes rhyming in each *rann*.

Another *corranach* measure is

(37) P. 1:

Is fhada o thugadh dhutsa an urram
aig a' Phrionnsa Tearlach,

a double-stressed *u*-phrase thrice repeated, with its final stress penultimate, followed by a single-stressed *o*-phrase with penultimate stress, the whole repeated four times to form a *ramn*. Or,

4 [3 (*Is fhada o thugadh*) *Tearlach*].

The famous *cumha* beginning *A chuachag nan craobh*, wrongly ascribed to William Ross, is of similar structure, but in it each of the longer lines has its final stress ultimate.

(38) P. 53:

Is mór mo mhulad 's cha lugha m' éislean
ge b'e dh' éisdeadh rium.

Scheme: 3 (*'S mór mo mhúlaid*) *riám*.

It resembles *Uaisneachd Ailcan nan Sop*, but there each strophe ends on a phrase of three syllables with antepenultimate stress.

The following (39-49) are examples of *iorram*, some of them being also *cumha*. All but the last belong to the seventeenth century. This metre was a special favourite with Iain Lom:—

(39) P. 223:

A Dhomhnuill an Dàin mhic Ghille-easbuig nan tùr
chaidh t' einneach 's do chliù thar chàch.

This may be described as a strophe consisting of a double-stressed *ā*-phrase thrice repeated, with final stress on the last syllable, followed by an *ā*-phrase of two syllables, with single stress, and that on the last syllable. Or, more briefly, the strophe consists of a triple double-

stressed *ā*-phrase, with its final stress ultimate, followed by an *ā*-phrase of two syllables with single ultimate stress. This *ā*-phrase is repeated throughout the poem, which may therefore be called an *ā*-poem. The form of this and the following ten examples may be represented compendiously:

3 (*A Dhómhnuill an Dúin*) *thar chach*.

This fine swinging measure has been copied with success in the English *iorram*, "Over the Sea to Skye":

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
Thunder clouds rend the air;
Baffled our foes stand by the shore,
Follow they will not dare.

The changes of measure in the course of this poem and similar poems indicate changes of stroke in the rowing. Quite often the opening strophes of an *iorram* show imperfect assonance as compared with the rest of the poem, reflecting probably the movement of the oars before the crew have got properly together in their swing; compare the opening of *Iorram na Truaighe*, p. 201, with the following stanzas.

(40) P. 226:

Na'n dubhadh an *sliabh* 's gu'n cromadh a' *ghrian*
leam bu mhithich bhith *triall* air chuairt.

A triple double-stressed *ia*-phrase with its final stress ultimate, followed by a *ua*-phrase of two syllables with single ultimate stress. A *ua*-poem.

(41) P. 239, *A mhic an fhir ruaidh*, &c.

Similar to the above, but the final phrase, of three syllables, has ante-penultimate stress, except in the first strophe, where it is penultimate. The measure changes in course of the poem.

(42) P. 217, *Tha mise fo ghruaim*, &c.

An *ò*-poem. It is not necessary to repeat the description, which, *mutatis mutandis*, is similar for all these poems.

(43) P. 211, *Gu ma slàn 's gu ma h-éibhinn*.

An *ò*-poem: the first strophe is on *é*.

(44) P. 186, *Moch 's mi 'g éirigh 's a' mhaduinn*, &c.

Here there is double assonance, *i.e.*, the vowels that bear the first stress assonate in each strophe, as well as those that bear the second stress. An *à*-poem.

(45) P. 168, *An ainm an àigh nì mì tùs*, &c.

There is double assonance, which becomes more fully developed after the opening strophes. The final phrase of four syllables has ante-penultimate stress. An *é*-poem.

The following are the seventeenth century specimens of *cumha* in this metre:—

(46) P. 228, *Rìgh, gur mòr mo chuid mhulaid*, &c.

An *à*-poem.

(47) P. 198:

Ri fuaim an t-saimh 's uaigheach mo ghean:
bha mis' uair nach b'e sud m' àbhaist.

An *à*-poem, with double assonance after the first stanza.

(48) P. 181, *Gur muladach thà mi*, &c.

An *ò*-poem, with double assonance in most of the strophes.

(49) P. 91, *O gur mis th'air mo chràdh*, &c.

An *é*-poem, with double assonance.

In certain poems the rhyming phrases of the strophe are repeated six times or more. Of the six examples that follow, five are *cumha*.

(50) P. 133:

8 (*Is goirt leam gáoir nam ban Múileach*) 's na bláraibh.

A double-stressed *u*-phrase is repeated eight times, with final stress penultimate; followed by a two-syllable *à*-phrase with penultimate stress. An *à*-poem.

(51) P. 141:

8 (*Och a Mhúire mo dhúnaidh*) do dhíol.

Similar to above, except that the final phrase has ultimate stress. An *ì*-poem.

(52) P. 157:

6 (*Cha súrd cádaíl*) éisdeachd

7 (*Mo néart 's mo thréoir*) na h-Eireann.

A double-stressed *à-a*-phrase, six times repeated, followed by an *é*-phrase of two syllables, with single penultimate stress. The strophes vary between the above and a form consisting of a double-stressed phrase six (or seven) times repeated, with final stress ultimate, followed by a phrase of three syllables with single penultimate stress. An *é*-poem.

These are poems of the early eighteenth century; the rest belong to the seventeenth century.

(53) P. 165:

7 (*Ach 's e an sámhradh a chúar sinn*) mu'n chrò.

Similar to (2). An *ò*-poem.

(54) P. 205:

7 (*Thriall bhur búnaidh gu Pháro*) theachd beó.

An *ò*-poem. In the first strophe *Phàro* does not make complete assonance with the following liquid rhymes. In the other strophes, the number of phrases varies between five and eight—if the text is sound.

(55) P. 189: The structure of all the strophes except the first is:

5 (*Am fear nach dúraig a h-ól(a) fhir cháoinh.*

An i-poem. The first strophe has an extra phrase, with final stress ultimate.

Note.—In these strophic metres the phrases have two stresses, all except the last phrase of the strophe, which is sometimes double-stressed, at other times single-stressed. All the phrases of each strophe have end-rhyme with each other, except the last phrase, which usually, but not always rhymes with the corresponding final phrases all through the poem. The imperfect assonance which is so common at the beginning of strophic poems, reflects their vogue as labour poems; the halting rhythm indicates the initial stiffness of the quern, oars, &c.

X.—MODERN MEASURES OF NON-CLASSIC ORIGIN.

In Irish poetry the modern measures are divided into *amhran*, song or lyric metre, and *caoineadh* or *cumha*, lament. Both *amhran* and *caoineadh* are in the form of quatrains.¹

In *amhran* each line has usually four stresses, and the vowels that are stressed in the first line of the *rann* are repeated in the same order in each line of the *rann*. Often the same vowel scheme extends over a number of consecutive *ranns*, or over a whole poem.

Example:

O's anfadh a mbliadhna d'fhiannaibh cinge Fhéidhlim
Is bagar na scian gach dia ar a muinéalaihb
Is mairg nach fiadaid triaithe chloinne Eibhir
Aithris ar riaghail Bhriain mhic Cinnéide.²

The scheme of this five-stress *rann* is:

(—) a — — ia — ia — i é —

¹ In Scottish Gaelic *òran* is the literary term for song, but in the spoken Gaelic of the North Highlands *amhran* is regular. The two words are etymologically distinct.

² *Poems of David O'Bruadair*, III., 120.

There are just two quatrains of *amhran* in the above sense in this book, that on p. 48 (see below) and the *Ceangal*, “binding,” on p. 234:—

M'anam do Chrìosd mar sgrìobh na h-astail gu léir
 M'anam a rìsd do bhrìgh a' bhaistidh o'n chléir
 An t-aran 's am fìon 's am pìos an càithrichear éad
 Is a leithid am òmhaigh go m'anam a dhòn a péin.¹

If my restoration of the phonetically spelled text is correct, the last line is faulty. Other specimens of genuine *amhran* in Scottish Gaelic may be seen in T., pp. 108, 114: it is by no means common.

Caoinleadh is satisfied if the same end-rhyme is preserved. Example:

Amhail rug an t-iolair an t-ionad i neòlaibh
 'S an míol muiridhe i gerioslachaibh bóchna
 Amhail rug ceannas ar cheathraibh an leóghan
 Rug mo laoch-sa ar ghréas an ród leis.²

A four-stress *ó-rann*.

A good example of *caoinleadh* occurs on p. 223, again in a *Ceangal*:

Thàinig plàigh air dàimh nan clàrsach binn,
 Tha gàir-bhàite an àite sìol Chuinn;
 Tha mnàì cràiteach mu d'fhàgail 'sa chill:
 'S i mo ghràdh do làmh làidir leis am b'àbhaist bhith leinn.

Here the poet goes beyond the requirements of *caoinleadh*, which would have been satisfied with the final *i*-rhyme. The best known examples in Scottish Gaelic are the two laments connected with the name of Mac-

¹ I have tried to amend the second line, which is faulty as it stands in the Fernaig MS.; also the first line, MS. *ostil* into *astail*.

² *ib.*, II., 226.

Crimmon.¹ The following is a *rann* from the *Cumha* ascribed to MacCrimmon himself:—

Soraidh bhuan do'n gheal cheò a tha comhdachadh
 Chuilinn,
 Slàn leis gach blàth shòil th'air an Dùn 's iad a' tair-
 eadh;
 Soraidh bhuan do'n luchd-ciùil 's tric cluir saund
 orm is tion a:
 Sheòl MacCriomain thar sàil is gu bràth cha till
 tuilleadh.

The *tuireadh* said to have been by MacCrimmon's sweetheart, begins:—

Dh'iadh ceò nan stùc mu eudann Chuilinn.
 Is sheinn a' bhean-shìth a torman mulaid;
 Tha sùilean gorm ciuin 'san Dùn a' sìleadh
 O'n thrìall thu uainn 's nach till thu tuilleadh.

Rob Donn uses this style once:—

A chridhe na féile, a bhéil na tàbhachd,
 A cheann na céille 's an fhoghluim chràbhaidh,
 A làngh gun ghanntair anns an tàbhairn
 An uachdar a' bhàird, a ghnàis na fàilte.²

The poems dealt with below are divided into *Cumha* and *Amhran* or *Oran*.

CUMHA.

We have very little poetry of the type of the Irish *caoincadh* as described above. The earliest specimen known to me of a *cumha* in modern Gaelic is one stated to be by Mary, daughter of Angus Macdonald of Dùn Naomhaig in Islay, for the death of her husband, Sir Donald Macdonald of Clanranald, who died in 1618. It begins:—

¹ *Scottish Celtic Review*, pp. 157, 159.

² *Orain le Rob Donn*, p. 35 (1871 edn.).

Moch 'sa mhaduinn 's mi 'g éirigh
 Gur ruiteach mo dheur air mo ghruaidh,
 Nach freagair thu m'éigheach,
 A lùb cheanalta treun a dh'fhàs suaire:
 Is e chuir mo shùilean o léirsinn
 Bhith càradh na léine mu d' thuairms':
 Ach, a Mhuire, mo sgeula,
 Cha'n éirich thu féin gu là luain.¹

Though printed as an octave, this is really a quatrain, consisting of four long lines, each with five stresses. The final stress in each line is on *ua*: the quatrain is therefore a *ua*-quatrain. In each line the second and fourth stresses fall on the vowel *é*.

This is the measure used by Ewen MacLachlan in his lament for his friend Professor Beattie, which follows.

(56) P. 20:

*Och nan och mar atá mi, thréig mo shúgradh mo
 mhánran 's mo cheól.*

Each long line² has five stresses; the first and third stressed vowels are indefinite; the second and fourth rhyme; the final stressed vowels rhyme throughout the *rann*. Scheme of the first *rann*:—

—	—	o	—	—	à	—	—	ù	—	—	à	—	—	ò
—	—	a	—	—	à	—	—	è	—	—	à	—	—	ò
—	—	à	—	—	ua	—	—	a	—	—	ua	—	—	ò
—	—	a	—	—	à	—	—	ao	—	—	à	—	—	ò

A poem by the Irish poet Raftery, a contemporary of MacLachlan's, in similar metre, begins:—

¹ *Macdonald Collection*, p. 26. The language is almost startlingly modern, but the internal evidence as to the occasion of the poem is quite clear. An inferior and shorter version in Patrick Macfarlane's *Collection* (1813) is ascribed to the wife of Macdonald of Kinlochmoidart, wrongly.

² "Long line" is here and subsequently used in the sense indicated in the preceding section.

Is é Tomás O Dálaigh
 D'fhág fán agus sgap ar aois óig,
 Is ó dh'imir an bás air
 Na grása go dtugaidh Dia dhó, &c.¹

(57) P. 48: *Sóraidh bhúan do'n t-Súaitheas Bhán*.
 A four-stress poem; the scheme of the first *rann* is regular *amhran*, the rest is *cumha*, the final stressed vowels of each *rann* rhyming. Scheme of the first *rann*:—

a — ua — ua — à

(58) P. 87:

*Gura mór mo chuis mhúlad bhith 'g amhare na
 guín ata 'm thír.*

A five-stress poem, of the same form as that on p. 20.

(59) P. 161:

*Tha ácaid 'g am thádhal dh'fhag tréaghaid am
 chliabh gu góirt.*

Each long line has five stresses. The first stressed vowel of each line usually, but not always, rhymes with the third stressed vowel, and the second with the fourth: the final stressed vowels rhyme in each *rann*. In l. 4354 read *ad dhcaghaidh-sa* to rhyme with *aghart* in the previous line. Scheme of the first *rann*, reading *meas* as *mios*:—

— a — — a —	— a — — ia — o
— i — — a —	— a — — ia — o
— i — — ò	— i — — ò — — o
— a — — à	— a — — à — o

(60) P. 194:

*'S mi 'm shúidhe air an túlaich fo mhúlad 's fo
 ímcheist.*

¹ Douglas Hyde, *Abhráin an Rachtáire*, p. 60.

A four-stress poem, in which the second and third stressed vowels rhyme in each line, while the final stressed vowels rhyme throughout the *rann*. In form and in spirit it is rather *amhran* than *cumha*. The final line of each *rann* is repeated as the first line of the next *rann*. This may be regarded as an extension of *con-chlann*, 'a grasp,' a term used to denote the repetition of the final word of a *rann*, as the first word of the next. Scheme of the first *rann*:—

— — ui — — u —	— u — — i —
— — oi — — ì —	— — ì — — a —
— — ua — — ao —	— — ao — — a —
— i — — ao —	— — iù — — a —

(61) P. 201:

*'S i so iorram na truaighe.....tha 'san úair so 'ga
h-éighcach.*

A four-stress *iorram-cumha*. In the first *rann* the lines are of four stresses, the first stressed vowel being indefinite, the second and third rhyming in each line, and the stress vowels rhyming throughout the *rann*. In all the other stanzas the lines have five stresses, and the second and third, or second and fourth, stressed vowels rhyme in each line.

(62) P. 237:

Tha múlad, tha múlad, tha múlad 'gam líonadh.

Each line has four stresses. The second and third stressed syllables assonate, and the final rhyme is on ì (*aoi, ao*). In 6326 the rhyme requires *foill* for *feall*.

(63) P. 241:

*'S mi súidhe an so 'm ónar air cómhnard an
ráthaid.*

Similar to the above (p. 237): the final rhyme is on *a* throughout.

AMHRAN OR ORAN.

(64) P. 45:

*O mòsglamaid gu súilbhir áit le súnndachd ghásda
is éireamaid.*

There are six stresses in each long line, and the final stress is ante-penu^ltimate. The third and fifth stressed vowels rhyme in each line; the final stressed vowels rhyme throughout the stanza. In 1213, 1214 the rhyme is *suthain*: *bhruthainn*; there is no proper rhyme in 1215, 1216, where *nèimh*: *fial* should rhyme.

(65) P. 50:

Uha dírich mi brúthach 's cha síubhail mi móinteach.

Each long line has four stresses. The second and third stressed vowels rhyme in each line, except 1391-2, *aigne*. *furtaich*; 1407-8 *cuideachd*: *thaghainn*; the first three lines have the same end-rhyme, but the last line is independent, and has its final stress ultimate, while the other lines have final stress penultimate. Scheme of first rann:—

—	ì	—	—	u	—	—	u	—	—	ò	—
a	—	—	ì	—	ì	—	ò	—			
—	a	—	—	ua	—	ua	—	ò	—		
—	i	—	—	ì	—	ì	—	ù			

(66) P. 54:

*'S a' cháor a fhuair mi o Shiúsaidh gun an cúinn a
dhol g'a cheánnach.*

Each long line has four stresses. The second and third stressed syllables rhyme, and the poem has *a*-end-rhyme throughout, being therefore an *a*-poem. Being an *òran-luathaidh*, it is not in quatrains.

(67) P. 68:

Tha mi cráiteach tinn 's tha mi sgíth lan dóchair.

An intricate metre. Each line has four stresses, two of which assonate. In the third and fifth lines, the asson-

ance is between the second and fourth stressed syllables : in the other lines, it is between the second and third. In the fourth line, the second and third assonances agree with the second and fourth of the third line. The lines of each stanza have the same end-rhyme, except the third, which rhymes with two words in the next line. In l. 1842, for *nach 'eil* we should probably read *nach bhfhuil*, to rhyme in quality though not in quantity with *giùlan*, *lùthmhor*. Scheme of first stanza, which is less regular than the others :—

—	—	à	—	ì	—	—	ì	—	o	—
a	—	—	—	ni	—	è	—	—	o	—
a	—	—	—	ì (u)	—	e	—	ì		
ui	—	—	—	ì	—	ì	—	o	—	
—	à	—	—	a	—	—	—	o	—	a
a	—	—	—	à	—	—	—	à	—	a

(68) P. 104 :

*'S iomadh báintighearn' bha spéiseil mu'n chéile
bh'aig Móraig.*

A complicated metre. Each long line has four stresses. In the first two lines the vowel sequence is the same, except in the first stressed syllable. The third and fifth lines are homogeneous, *i.e.*, they have the same vowel sequence. The fourth and sixth lines have each a syllable rhyming with the final stressed syllable of the previous line. The final stressed syllables rhyme throughout the stanza. By arrangement of the stress in the third and fifth lines, the poet obtains a staccato effect resembling the phrasing of part of a pibroch. Scheme of the first stanza :—

(1)	—	—	a	—	—	é	—	—	é	—	—	ó	—
(2)		—	à	—	—	é	—	—	é	—	—	ò	—
(3)	—	—	ì	—	—	ì	—	—	ì	—	—	ò	—
(4)		—	ua	—	—	ó	—	—	a	—	—	ò	—
(5)	—	—	ì	—	—	ì	—	—	ì	—	—	ò	—
(6)	—	—	o	—	—	ò	—	—	o	—	—	ò	—

(69) P. 111:

*'Bfheárr leam breacan úallach mu'm ghúailibh 's a
chúr fo m' áchlais.*

Each long line has four stresses. The third and fourth stressed syllables assonate, and final *a*-rhyme is maintained throughout. In 3015, *ghloic* must be pronounced *glaoic* (as in fact it is now) to rhyme with *saighdeir*. In 3039, *coireadh* rhymes with *coill' thu*.

(70) P. 125: *Tha mílad tha gruaim orm tha brón.*

The first, second and last lines of each stanza have three stresses and the same end-rhyme, with ultimate final stress. The two short lines may be regarded as one long line with four stresses, and with assonance between the second and fourth stressed syllables, the final stress being penultimate, and the final stressed syllable rhyming with the second stressed syllable of the last line. Cf. the third line of John MacCodrum's poem, p. 68.

(71) P. 149:

'Si so 'n áimsir a dheárbhar an táirgneachd dhúinn.

Each long line has four stresses. The second and third stressed syllables assonate: in the last line always, and in the other lines often, the first, second and third stressed syllables assonate. The final stressed syllables rhyme throughout the stanza. Scheme of first *rann*:—

(—) — a — — a — a — — ù
— a — — a — — a — — ù
— é — — é — — é — — ù
— — eirg — — airg — — eirbh — — ù

(72) P. 155:

*Air téachd o'n Spáin do shliocht an Gháoidhil
ghláis.*

The heroic rhymed couplet of Pope and Dryden.

(73) P. 213: *An euala sibhse an t-ionndadh dúineil.*

Amhran, with three stresses in each line. The first stressed vowel is indefinite; the second was meant to rhyme in the four lines of each *rann*, but the purpose is very incompletely fulfilled; the third rhymes throughout each *rann*. Scheme of first *rann*:—

(—)	—	—	i	—	a	—	i	—
	u	—	a	—	—	—	i	—
	a	—	—	a	—	—	i	—
	u	—	—	—	à	—	i	—

The best quatrains are Nos. 2, 3, 4, 8; the most imperfect are Nos. 7, 10, 12, 15, 16, 19, 20, 21.

(74) P. 220:

Díomhain bhur dlúth chiabh air túiteam chon láir.

Amhran, with four stresses in each line. The second and third stressed vowels rhyme in three lines, except in l. 5866; but in fourth line, *aon ní* (? *éin-ní*) does not rhyme with *thigeas*.

(75) P. 246: *Nàile bho hì... nàile bho h-àrd.*

This poem, says Miss Frances Tolmie, was originally an *iorram*, but became eventually a waulking song. The lines have each four stresses, and each of the various *sections*, apart from the openings, has end-rhyme, the same throughout the section.

(76) P. 139: *Súd an t-slaointe chúramach.*

Three lines each with two stresses and similar antepenultimate end-rhyme, followed by a fourth line of two stresses with final stress penultimate on *é* repeated throughout the poem. The first stressed syllable of the fourth line rhymes with the last stressed syllable of the previous line. The arrangement closely resembles the **strophic** metres.

BARDACHD GHÀIDHLIG.

EILEAN NA H-OIGE

AN T-ATHAIR URRAMACH AILEAN MACDHOMHNAILL

1859—1905

Ged a gheibhinn-se mo thogha
B'e mo rogha de'n Eòrpa
Aite tuinidh an cois na tuinne
An Eilean grinn na h-Oige;
Lom e dhuilleach, lom e mhuran,
Lom e churrae eòrna:
Air a luimead gur a lurach
Leamsa a h-uile fèd dheth.

Is fhada e thugadh dhutsa an urram
10 Aig a' Phrionnsa Tearlach:
Is ann bha fuireach an sàr-dhuine
Chuir gu'm fulang Leòdaich;
Is Iain Mùideartach an curaidh
Dh'iomair cluich air Lèchaidh,
15 Thug iad uile greiseag annad:
Fir an diugh 'ga thòrachd.

Cha'n 'eil ionad anns a' chruinne
As inntinniche òigridh;
Sunndach cridheil fonn nan nighean
20 As binne sheinneas òran.

Ar cuid bhodach, is iad tha frogail,
 Mór tha thogail còmh riuth:
 Sùrd na caileig air a' chaillich,
 Is mear an aigne tha fòipe.

- 25 Fuaim nam feadan feadh nan creagan,
 Leinibh bheaga a' dannsadh;
 Luchd na mara a' sàr-tharruing
 Canabhas ri cranntaibh;
 Eigh nan gillean sìos mu'n linnidh,
 30 Iad ag iomairt trang ann:
 Tràigh as gile, cnuic as grinne,
 Rogha suidhe samhraidh.

- Là na gaillinn gur a fallain
 Gaoth na mara greanntaidh;
 35 Gasda an sealladh muir a' stealladh
 Sad mu mhullach bheannta;
 Marcan-sìne bharr na Sgrìne
 Nuas 'na mhill 's 'na dheann ruith;
 Muir gach ama caochladh greanna
 40 Ris na meallan geamhraidh.

- Gasda am farum aig a' bhannal
 Tha air an teanal thall ud;
 Luadhadh daingean air na maidean,
 Chuireas plaid an teanntachd;
 45 Trom am buille, treun an ruighe,
 Trang a' bhuidheann bhaindidh;
 An clò 'na shiubhal dol an tighead,
 Rann cur ruith gun taing air.

- Thall mu'n teallach faic a' chailleach
 50 Cur 'na deannaibh cuibhle.
 Fear an tighe, is math a làmhan,
 Dubhan cam 'ga rìghleadh.
 Tigh a' Bhealaich, is mór an tathaich
 Tha ann de fhearaibh is nìonag,
 55 Is fear d'am b'aithne le sàr-anail
 Gabhail rann na Féinne.

- Pìob 'ga spreigeadh, binn a fead leam.
 Is cha b'e sgread na fìdhle;
 Cridhe toirt breab as, 's e 'ga freagairt
 60 Ann am beadradh inntinn.
 Air an fheasgar bhiodh na fleasgaich
 Ag comh-fhreagairt tìm dhi:
 Leam bu ghasda bhith 'nam faisge
 Dol an teas an rìghlidh.

- 65 Fir a' tarruing mach a caladh,
 Gu'm b'e an sealladh éibhinn;
 Togail chranna, buill 'gan snaimeadh
 Ann am gramaibh gleusta;
 Siuil ag crathadh, chluinntes am farum,
 70 Gus am faighte réidh iad;
 Is mach air chabhaig thun na mara,
 Is cop ri darach deudag.

- Na lìn fhada is na lìn sgadain
 Ann am badaibh réidh ac';
 75 H-uile h-ullachas dhìth culaidh
 Bhios a' ruith an éisg ac'.

Dia na tuinne gur e am bun e:
 Ciod è ni duine as eugmhais?
 Toradh mara a cuilidh Mhoire—
 80 Is e tha cumail éis bhuap'.

Gu'm bu laghach toiseach foghair
 Corra thadhal dorgaich,
 Leigeil dhubhan thun a' ghrunna
 Muigh air iola eòlaich.
 85 Bodaich bheaga ag ith an graide,
 Mucan creige ag corbadh,
 Is beadag cudaige tighinn chugainn
 D'an robh an criomadh seòlta.

Tòrachd cobhartaich ri reothart
 90 Muigh air oitir treud dhiubh:
 Dh'aindeoin crosgag bhog na rosaid
 Gheibhte sochair éisg ann.
 Nuas 'nar fochair gun dad dochuinn
 Thigeadh socair léabag;
 95 Is bioraich mhosach, thoill an crochadh,
 Is tric bha crios dhiubh fhéin ann.

Feasgar foghair draghadh mhaighar
 Gu'm b'i an fhaghaid ghrinn i;
 Iasg a' riobadh, gun fhois tiota,
 100 Togail diogal inntinn';
 Sliopraich slapraich aig an slatan
 Cumail cath an teinn ruith;
 Beairt 'ga bogadh is beairt 'ga togail
 Is beairt 'ga sgobadh innte.

- 105 An àm na 'Callainn' feadh nan carraig
 Bhiodh na feara greòd dhiubh;
 Là gun dad aca 'gan ragach'
 Is latha sgait gu leoir ann.
 Fear a' pronnadh is fear a' solladh
 110 Tional pobuli ghòrag;
 Tàbh 'ga thomadh thun an todh ir
 Sin 'ga thogail fòpa.

- Fir nan deannaibh tarruing eallach
 Stigh o'n chaladh Hanna
 115 Dh'iasg na mara a réir an ama
 Cumail thall na teanntachd;
 Smearaich thapaidh ruith 'nam feachdaibh
 Feadh nan leac an traingead,
 Tioradh langa. dhaibh is aithne,
 120 Air an sgallaidh 's t-samhradh.

- Bharr gach bearraidh, stigh gach bealach,
 Chithear deannan nìonag,
 Eallach connaidh cùl an droma
 Nuas o'n mhonadh Sgrìne.
 125 Bodaich throma an cas air sgonnan
 Chas-a-croma, sgìos dhiubh,
 Sruth de'n fhallus air am malaidh,
 Toirt air talamh strìochdadh.

- Luingeas bhioran aig na giullain
 130 Air gach linne an snàmh iad;
 Fear 'gan leigeadh, fear 'gan tilleadh.
 Air gach iomall bàghain.

- Sud an iorram nach dean ciorram,
 Chuireas mire air àite—
 135 Coimhling loinneil ud na cloinne:
 Leam bu toil bhi 'm pàirt riuth.

- H-uile h-eag am bonn nan creagan
 Bothag bheag aig cloinn ann;
 Sreathan shlige, bloighean phige,
 140 Badan riobag, loinn leo:
 Buain nam bileagan bu ghrinne
 Ann am mire soighneis,
 Togail luinneag air gach coileig,
 Leigeil ruith le 'n aoibhneas.

- 145 Ogain gheala feadh nam bealach,
 Gur e an teanal grinn iad:
 Sud iad agaibh feadh nan laga
 Ann am baidean cruinn iad.
 Nall am mullach thar an tulaich,
 150 Dhaibh is ullamh sìnteag;
 Dìreadh chnoc, gearradh bhoc,
 Saor o lochd 's o mhìghean.

- Ròn le a chuilean air an t-siubhal:
 Co nach ludhaig spéis dha?
 155 Is e cho measail air an isean,
 Mu'n dean clibisd beud air.
 Ri àm cunnairt, sud air mhuin e,
 Falbh an t-sruth gu réidh leis;
 Gu'm bu tubaisdeach do'n duine
 160 Chuireadh gunna air ghleus ris.

- Sùlair amaiseach a's t-earrach
 Stigh an caraibh tìr e,
 Tighinn an caise, sgiathan paisgte,
 Fear nach caisgte a chiocras.
 165 Thall 's a bhos iad, cha'n 'eil fois ac',
 Sloistreadh croisd' gun sgìos ac':
 Cromadh, tomadh fo na tonnan,
 Lionadh bhronnan shìos iad.

- Corr chas-fhada, stob bun chladaich,
 170 An riochd bhi ragaicht' reòta;
 An ann fo gheasaibh tha i seasamh:
 Am bi i feasd 'san t-seòl ud?
 Cailleach ghlic i, cha do chleachd i
 Cluich an cuideachd ghòraich;
 175 Rogha suthain bhi gun duine
 An cuid rith 'g grunnach lònain.

- An sgarbh odhar, air tha fothail,
 Caradh fodha an clisgeadh,
 D'eoine na mara cha'n 'eil fear ann
 180 Fhuair a char 'san uisge.
 Aghaidh Staca ris na leacaibh
 Chithear feachd ri fois diubh:
 Sud 'san uisge iad, ma ni mosgaid
 Losgadh clis 'nam faisge.

- 185 H-uile cinneadh muigh air linnidh
 A nì imeachd tuinn deth;
 Bun-a-bhuachaille a' mhuineil,
 Binn a bhurral ciuil leam;

Crannlach 's learga bhràghada dearga,
 190 Annlag fairge, eoin-bhùchain,
 Iall de lachaibh am fiath a' chladaich,
 Riagh de chearcaill umpa.

Ach b'e m'ulaidh-sa dhiubh uile
 Té gun lurachd gann di,
 195 Bòdhag chuimir cheuma grinne
 Sheasadh ionad baintighearna.
 Is i tha furachail m'a culaidh,
 Mu'n toir fliuchadh greann di:
 Coltas silidh a bhi tighinn,
 200 Tillidh i 'na teannruith.

Is tric a shuidh mi am barr na beinne
 Ag amharc luingeas Ghallda,
 Le 'n cuid canabhas ri crannaibh,
 Gu'm b'e an sealladh greannmhor:
 205 Sgoth a' tilleadh, an ealta mire,
 Cromadh sireadh annlainn:
 Gu'm b'e sonas a bhi fuireach
 Anns an innis sheannsail.

Is minig theireadh fear an inisg
 210 Gu'n robh an t-eilean staimhnte,
 H-uile duine bh'ann a thuineadh,
 Ann an ionad fainge:
 Ach 'se chuir air barrachd lurachd,
 Air gach tulach 's gleann deth,
 215 Dìon na tuinne a bhi uime
 Cumail muigh na h-anntlachd.

EAS NIAGARA

AN T-URRAMACH DONNCHADH B. BLAR

1815—1893

A Thì mhóir a chruthaich na dùilean
Is a shocraich an cruinne
Le d' ghàirdean cumhachdach neartmhor
220 Air a bhunait:

Is glòrmhor an obair a rinn thu,
Niagara ainmeil,
An t-eas mór a rinn thu chumadh
'San t-seann aimsir.

225 Sud an t-eas iongantach lòghmhor,
Eas mór na gàirich,
Eas ceòthranach liathghlas na smùidrich
Is na bùirich ghàbhaidh:

Eas fuaimearra labhar na beucail
230 A' leum 'na steallaibh
Thar bhile nan creagan aosmhor
'Na chaoiribh geala,

Gu srideagach sradagach sneachdgheal
Is a dhreach soilleir,
235 A' tearnadh o bhràighe gu iochdar
Le dian bhoile;

Sruth uaine briseadh m'a mhullach,
Is e ruith na dheannaibh
Thar bhearradh nan stacan àrda
240 Le gàir mhaireann:

Le slachdraich ghailbhich a' tuiteam
 An slugan domhain,
 Gu linneachaibh dubhghorm doilleir
 Ag goil mar choire.

245 An t-aigéal 'ga thionntadh o'n iochdar
 Le fìor ainneart,
 Is an glas uisge brùchdadh an uachdar
 Le luas saighde;

An linne 'ga sloistreadh 's 'ga maistreadh
 260 Troimhe chéile,
 Is i fosgladh a broillich ghlasduibh
 Rìs na speuraibh.

B' iongantach an sealladh bhi faicinn
 Deataich liathghlais
 255 Ag éirigh an àird anns an athar
 Rì là grianach;

An uair shealladh tu fada air astar
 Air an ionghnadh
 Is e theireadh tu gur bàta-toite
 260 A bh'ann le smùidrich.

Ach 'nuair thigeadh tu am fagus da,
 Ghabhail beachd air,
 Throm-fhliuchadh an cathadh caoirgeal
 Le braonaibh dealt thu;

265 Is chitheadh tu am bogha froise
 Le dhathaibh sgiamhach,
 Ged bhiodh sìde thioram sheasgair
 Anns an iarmailt.

Am mìn-uisge tuiteam mu'n cuairt duit
 270 Air an àilean,
 Is an fhaiche gu h-ùrail uaine
 Mar a b' àill leat;

Na craobhan ag cinntinn dosrach
 Is lusan ùrghorm
 275 A' fàs le feartaibh na gréine
 Gu réidh fo'n driùchd ud.

Na liosan a tha mu d'thimchioll
 Cha'n iarr uisge,
 Cha'n aithne dhoibh idir tiormachd
 280 Ri aimsir loisgich.

Cha tuigear leo ciod as ciall
 Bhi gun fhliche,
 Ged theannaicheadh gach àit mu'n cuairt daibh
 Mar chruas cloiche.

285 Tha an t-athar gun ghoinne gun chaomhnadh
 A' taomadh fheartan
 A stòras do-thraoghadh na h-aibhne
 Gu saoibhir beartach.

Dh' fhag sud aghaidh an fhuinn ud
 290 Dh' oidhche is a latha
 Gu h-ùrail uain fheurach àluinn
 A' fàs gu fallain.

An uair thèarnadh tu sìos do'n t-slugan
 Gu oir an uisge,
 295 Bhodhradh an tormanaich uamhaidh
 Do chluasan buileach.

An uair shealladh tu an sin mu'n cuairt duit
Air a' chasshruth,

300 Chuireadh e do cheann 'na thuaineal
Is tu 'nad bhreislich.

Is 'n uair a thigeadh tu am fagus
Do'n phlaide liathghlais
Tha an crechadh ri aghaidh na creige,
Bhiodh geilt is fiamh ort.

305 An uair shéideadh a' ghaoth gu làidir
Is an t-uisge frasach
'Ga chathadh gu fiadhaich ad aodann
Gach taobh g'an teich thu.

Mar latha gailbheach 'san fhaoiltich
310 Le gaoith is uisge
A fhliuchadh am priobadh na sùl' thu
Is a dhrùidheadh tur ort.

Mar osaig o inneal-séididh
Fùirneis iarunn,
315 Is amhlaidh ghaoth sgalanta chruidh ud
Thig le dian neart

Eadar a' charraig 'san steall atà
Nuas a' tuiteam;
An comhdach tha air do cheann
320 Is gann gu'm fuirich.

Shaoileadh tu gu'n d'éirich doinionn
Anns an iarmailt,
Ged tha an t-sìde ciuin mar bha i,
Dearrsach grianach.

325 Ach trian cha'n urrainn mi aithris
De gach ionghnadh
A tha r'a fhaicinn air an eas ud,
An t-eas cliuiteach;

Bu mhóralach greadhnach an seannadh
330 E gun teagamh:
Ma tha iongantais air an t-saoghal
Is aon diubh esan.

Miltean tunna gach mìonaid
A' tuiteam comhla
335 Thar bhile na creige do'n linne
'Na con mhórshruth.

Is dlùth air cehd fichead uroighle
Anns an leum ud,
O bhràighe gu lechdar na creige
340 'Na seasamh dìreach.

Is a' chreag ud gu h-àrd aig a' bhàrd
Air chumadh lethchruinn,
Cosmhuil ri crudha an eich charbaid
No leth cearcaill.

345 An t-uisge a' spùtadh 'na steallaibh
Mach gu fada
O bhonn na creige 'san linne
Fichead slat uaip.

Chluinneadh tu an torman seachd mìle
350 Uaith air astar,
Mar thàirneanach anns na speuraibh
' Ri beucaich neartmhor.

Is 'nuair bhiodh tu 'nad sheasamh làimh ris
B' amhlaidh tartar

355 Is mìle carbad air cabhsair
'Nan deann dol seachad.

Gu'n critheadh an t-athar mu'n cuairt duit
Leis na buillibh

360 Tha an t-uisge trom a' sìor-bhualadh
Air o'n mhullach.

Is maothchrith air an talamh throm
Fo bhonn do chasan,
Mar mhothaichear latha stoirmeil
Tigh 'ga chrathadh.

365 Ach ged bhiodh mìle teanga am bheul
Cha'n innsinn uile
Na h-iongantais a th'air an eas ud:
Mar sin sguiream.

AM BARD AN CANADA

IAIN MAC GHILLE-EATHAIN

1787—1848

Gu bheil mi am ònrachd 'sa' choille ghruamaich,
370 Mo smaointinn luaineach, cha tog mi fonn:
Fhuair mi an t-àit so an aghaidh nàduir,
Gu'n thréig gach tàlanta bha 'nam cheann.
Cha dean mi òran a chur air dòigh ann,
An uair nì mi tòiseachadh bidh mi trom:
375 Chaill mi a' Ghàidhlig seach mar a b'àbhaist dhomh
An uair a bha mi 'san dùthaich thall.

Cha'n fhaigh mi m' inntinn leam ann an òrdugh,
 Ged bha mi eòlach air deanamh rann :
 Is e mheudaich bròn dhomh 's a lùghdaich sòlas
 380 Gun duine còmhla rium a nì rium cainnt.
 Gach là is oidhche is gach car a nì mi
 Gu'm bi mi cuimhneachadh anns gach am
 An tìr a dh' fhàg mi tha an taic an t-sàile,
 Ged tha mi an dràs d ann am bràighe ghleann.

385 Cha'n ionghuadh dhomhsa ged tha mi brònach,
 Is ann tha mo chòmhnuidh air cùl nam beann,
 Am meadhan fàsaich air Abhainn Bhàrnaidh
 Gun dad as fearr na buntàta lom.
 Mu'n dean mi àiteach 's mu'n tog mi barr ann
 390 Is a' choille ghàbhaidh chur as a bonn
 Le deart mo ghàirdein gu'm bi mi sàraichte
 Is treas air fàillinn mu'm fàs a' chlann.

Is i so an dùthaich 's a bheil an cruadal
 Gun fhios do'n t-sluagh a tha tighinn a nall,
 395 Gur h-olc a fhuaras oirnn luchd a' bhuairidh
 A rinn le an tuairisgeul ar toirt ann.
 Ma nì iad buannachd cha mhair i buan dhaibh ;
 Cha dean i suas iad 's cha'n iongnadh leam,
 Is gach mallaichd truaghain a bhios 'gan ruagadh
 400 Bho'n chaidh am fuadach a chur fo'n ceann.

Bidh gealladh làidir 'ga thoirt an tràth sin,
 Bidh cliù an àite 'ga chur am meud ;
 Bidh iad ag ràitinn gu bheil bhur cairdean
 Gun sona saoi bhir gun dad a dh' éis.

405 Gach naigheachd mheallta 'ga toirt gu'r n-ionnsaigh-se
 Feuch an sanntaich sibh dol 'nan déidh :
 Ma thig sibh sàbhailt 'n uair chi sibh àdsan,
 Cha'n fhearr na stàtadhan na sibh féin.

An uair théid na dròbhairean sin g'ur n-iarraidh
 410 Is ann leis na breugan a nì iad feum,
 Gun fhacal firinne bhi 'ga innse
 Is an cridhe a' dìteadh na their am beul.
 Ri cur am fiachaibh gu bheil 'san tìr so
 Gach nì as prìseile tha fo'n ghréin ;
 415 An uair thig sibh innte gur beag a chì sibh.
 Ach coille dhìreach toirt dhibh an speur.

An uair thig an geamhradh is am na dùbhlachd
 Bidh sneachda a' dlùthadh ri cùl nan geug,
 Is gu domhain dùmhail dol thar na glùine,
 420 Is ge maith an triùbhsair cha dean i feum,
 Gun stocain dhùbailt 's a' mhocais chlàdaich
 Bhios air a dùnadh gu dluth le éill :
 B'e am fasan ùr dhuinn a cosg le fionntach
 Mar chaidh a rùsgadh do'n bhrùid an dé.

425 Mar bi mi eòlach air son mo chòmhdach
 Gu'm faigh mi reòta mo shròn 's mo bheul,
 Le gaoith a tuath a bhios neimheil fuaraidh
 Gu'm bi mo chluasan an cunnart geur.
 Tha an reothadh fuathasach, cha seas an tuagh ris,
 430 Gu'm mill e a' chruaidh ged a bha i geur :
 Mur toir mi blàs di, gu'm brist an stàilinn,
 Is gun dol do'n cheardaich cha ghearr i beum.

An uair thig an samhradh 's an mìosa cèitein
 Bidh teas na gréine 'gam fhàgail fann;
 435 Gu'n cuir i spéirid 's a h-uile creutair
 A bhios fo éislean air feadh nan toll.
 Na mathain bhéisteil gu'n dean iad éirigh
 Dhol feadh an treud. is gur mór an call;
 Is a' chuileag ineach gu socach puinseanta
 440 'Gam lot gu liannhor le roinn a' leinn.

Gu'n dean i m'aodann gu h-olc a chaobadh
 Cha'n fhaic mi an saoghal, 'sann bhios mi a' dèanamh;
 Gu'n at mo shùilean le neart a cungaidh,
 Ro-ghuineach drùidheach tha sùgh a teang.
 445 Cha'n fhaigh mi àireamh dhuibh ann an dànachd
 Gach beathach gràineil a thogas ceann;
 Is cho liutha plàigh ann 's a bha air rìgh Phàro
 Air son nan tràillean 'nuair bhàth e an camp

Gur h-iomadh cechladh tighinn air an t-saoghal,
 450 Is ro-bheag a shaoil mi an uair bha mi thall;
 Bu bheachd dhomh 'nuair sin mu'n d'rinn mi gluasad
 Gu'm fàsainn uasal 'nuair thiginn ann.
 An car a fhuair mi cha b'ann gum' bhuannachd,
 Tighinn thar a' chuain air a' chuairt bha meallt'
 455 Gu tìr nan craobh anns nach 'eil an t-saorsainn
 Gun mhart gun chaora is mi dh' aodach gann.

Gur h-iomadh ceum anns am bi mi an déis ùimh
 Mu'n dean mi saoibhir mo theachd-an-tìr;
 Bidh m' obair éigneach mu'n toir mi feum aisd',
 460 Is mu'n dean mi réiteach air son a' chroinn:

Cur sgonn nan teinntean air muin a chéile
 Gu'n d'ò lasaich féithean a bha nam dhruim,
 Is a h-uile ball dhìom cho dubh a' sealltainn,
 Bidh mi 'gam shamhlachadh ris an t-sùip.

- 465 Ge mór an seanchas a bh'aca an Albainn,
 Tha a' chùis a' dearbhadh nach robh e fìor;
 Na dolair ghorma cha'n fhaic mi falbh iad,
 Ged bha iad ainmeil a bhi 'san tìr.
 Ma nìtear bargain cha'n fhaighear airgid,
 470 Ged 's éiginn ainmeachadh anns a' phrìs;
 Ma gheibhear cunnradh air feadh nam bùithean
 Gu'm pàighear null e le fùr no ìm.

- Cha'n fhaic mi margadh no latha féille
 No iomain feudalach ann an dròbh,
 475 No nì ni feum dhuinn am measg a chéile:
 Tha an sluagh 'nan éiginn 'sa h-uile dòigh.
 Cha chulaidh fharmaid iad leis an ainbheach,
 A reic na shealbhaicheas iad an còir;
 Bidh fear nam fiachan is cromadh cinn air
 480 'Ga chur do'n phrìosan mur diol e an stòr.

- Mu'n tig na cùisean a tigh na cùirte
 Gu'n téid an dùblachadh aig a' mhòd:
 Tha an lagh ag giùlan o làimh na *jury*
 Gu'n téid a spùinneadh 's nach fù e an còrr.
 485 Bidh earraid siubhlach air feadh na dùthcha
 'Gan ruith le cunntasaibh air an tòir;
 Gur mór mo chùram gu'n tig e am ionnsaigh:
 Cha ghabh e diùltadh 's bidh diùbhail oirnn.

Cha'n fhaigh mi innseadh dhuibh anns an dàn so
 490 Cha dean mo nàdur a chur air dòigh
 Gach fios a b' àill leam thoirt do mo chàirdean
 'San tìr a dh'fhàg mi, rinn m' àrach òg.
 Gach aon a leughas e, tuigibh reusan,
 Is na tugaibh éisdeachd do luchd a' bhòsd,
 495 Na fàidhean bréige a bhios 'gur teumadh,
 Gun aca spéis dhibh a'ch déigh bhur n-òir.

Ged bhithinn dìchiollach ann an sgrìobhadh
 Gu'n gabhainn mìosa ris agus còrr
 Mu'n cuirinn crìoch air na bheil air m' inntinn
 500 Is mu'n tugainn dhuibh e le cainnt mo bheoil.
 Tha mulad dìomhair an déidh mo lìonadh
 O'n is éiginn strìochdadh an so rim' bheò,
 Air bheag thoil-inntinn 'sa' choille chruinn so.
 Gun duine faighneachd an seinn mi ceòl.

505 Cha b'e sin m' àbhaist an tùs mo làithean,
 Is ann bhithinn ràbhartach aig gach bòrd,
 Gu cridheil sunndach an comunn cùirteil
 A' ruith ar n-ùine gun chùram oirnn.
 An uair thug mi cùl ribh bha mi 'gar n-ionndrainn
 510 Gu'n shil mo shùilean gu dlùth le deoir,
 Air moch Diar-daoin a' dol seach an caolas
 Is an long fo h-aodach 's a' ghaoth o'n chòrs'.

MARBHRRANN DO MHR. SEUMAS BEATTIE

EOGHAN MACLACHLAINN

1775—1822

Och nan och, mar atà mi,
 Thréig mo shùgradh mo mhànan 's mo cheòl :
 515 Is trom an acaid tha am chràdhlot,
 Is goirt am beum a rinn sgàinteach am fheoil :
 Mi mar ànrach nan cuaintean
 A chailleas astar feadh stuadhan 'sa cheò,
 O'n bhuaile teachdair a' bhàis thu,
 520 A charaid chaoimh bu neo-fhàilteumach glòir.

A ghaoil, a ghaoil de na fearaibh,
 Is fuar a nochd air an darach do chreubh :
 Is fuar a nochd air a' bhord thu,
 Fhùrain uasail bu stòilte ann ad bheus.
 525 An làmh gheal fhuranach chàirdeil
 As tric a ghlac mi le fàilte gun phléid,
 Ri d' thaobh 'san anairt 'na sìneadh,
 'Na meall fuar crèadha fo chìs aig an eug.

A mhiogshuil donn bu tlà sealladh
 530 A nis air tionndadh gun lannair ad cheann ;
 Is sàmhach binnghuth nan ealaidh,
 Is dùinte am beul ud o'm b' annasach cainnt.
 An cridhe firinneach soilleir,
 Leis am bu spideil duais foille no sannt.
 535 A nochd gun phlosg air an déile :
 Sian mo dhosguinn nach breugach an rann.

Gun smid tha an ceann anns na tharmaich
Bladh gach eòlais a b' àirde ann am miadh;

Gliocas eagnaiddh na Gréige,

540 Is na thuig an Eadailt bu gheurthaclaich brìgh;

Is balbh fear-rèitich gach teagaimh

Anns a' bheurla chruaidh spreigearra ghrinn:

An uair bhios luchd-foghlaim fo dhubhar,

Co 'na t-ionad-sa dh'fhuasglas an t-snaidhm?

545 Is balbh an labhraiche pongail:

Bu teare r' a fhaotainn a chompanach beoil,

Am briathran snaidhte sgèimh-dhealbhadh

A chur na h-ealaidh no an t-seanchais air n-eoil.

Ge b' e bàrd an dàin cheutaich

550 Mu chian astar Enéas o Thròi,

I- tìrinn cheart nach bu diù leis-

E féin thoirt mar ughdair do sgeoil.

Gun smid tha an gliocair a b' eòlach
Air fad na cruitheachd a dh' òrdaich Mac Dhé;

555 Gach gnè an saoghal na fairge

'Sa' mhachair chomhnaird no'n garbhlaich an t-sléibh:

Gach bileag ghorm a tha lùbadh

Fo throm eallaich nan driùchd ris a' ghréin;

'San rioghachd mheatailtich b' àghnhor

560 Do phurp ag innse dhuinn nàdur gach seud.

Is balbh fear aithne nan ràidean
A shoillsich aingil is fàidhean o thùs;

Is soisgeul glòrmhor na slàinte

Thug fios air tròcairean àrd Rìgh nan dùl;

565 An stéidh gach teagaisg bu ghràs-mhoir
 Is tearc pears-eaglais thug barr ort, a rùin;
 Dòchas t-anma bu làidir
 'San fhuil a dhòirteadh gu Pàrras thoirt dhuinn.

 Riaghlaich t-eòlas 's do ghiùlan
 570 Modh na foirfeachd a b' iuil duit 's gach ceum;
 Do mhór-chridhe uasal gun tnùth ann,
 Gun ghoinh gun uabhar gun lùban gun bhreug;
 Cha b' uailse tholgach an fhasain,
 Cha dealradh saoi-bhreis a dh' atadh do spéis;
 575 Is i an inntinn fhiorghlan a b' fhiù leat,
 Is foghlum dìchill 'ga stiùireadh le céill.

 Mo chreach léir! an tigh mùirneach
 'Sam faicte a' ghreadhain gu sunntach mu'n bhòrd;
 Dreòs na céire toirt soillse,
 580 Gach fìon bu taitniche faoileas fo chròic;
 Do chuilm bu chonaltrach fàilteach,
 B' aiseag slàinte dhuinn mànràn do bheoil:
 Bu bhinn a thogail na téis thu
 Is a' chruit fhonn-mhor 'ga gleusadh gu ceòl.

585 An uair dh' éireadh còisridh bu choinnealt
 A dhanns' gu lùthmhor ri pronnadh nam pong,
 Gu'm b' éibhinn cridhe do mhnà-comuinn
 Do chròilein mhaoith, 's iad gu tomanach donn;
 A ghearradh leum air bhòrd loma,
 590 Dol seach a chéile mar ghoireadh am fonn:
 Ach dh' fhalbh sud uile mar bhruadar,
 No bristeadh builgein air uachdar nan tonn.

A rìgh, gu'r cianail mo smaointean
 Ri linn do t'àrois bhi faontrach gun mhùirn;
 595 Sguir a' chuilm 's an ceòl-gàire,
 Chaidh meòghail ghreadhnach is mánran air cùl;
 Chinn an talla fuar fàsail,
 Is e chuir mullach na fàrdaich 'na smùr
 Ceann na didinn 's na riaghailt
 600 A bhi 's a' chadal throm shiorruidh nach dùisg.

Do bhantrach bhochd mar eun tinneaidh,
 Ri truagh thùirse, 's a sgiathan mu h-àl;
 A neadan creachta, is i dòineach
 M'a gaol a sholair an lòn doibh gach tràth:
 605 O'n dh'imich fireun na h-ealtainn
 Tha an t-searbh dhìle tighinn thart as gach àird;
 A rìgh nan aingeal, bi d' dhìon doibh
 Is tionndaidh ascaoin na sìne gu tlàths.

Is iomadh sùil atà silteach
 610 A thaobh ùidh nam fear glic gun bhi buan:
 Tha mìltean ùrnuigh 'gad leantainn
 Le mìltean dùrachd is beannachd gu t'uaigh:
 A liuthad diùlannach ainmis
 A dh'àrdaich t-ionnsachadh ainneamh gu uail,
 615 Is gach là bhios càirdeas air faoineachd,
 A Bheattie chluicich, bi cuimhne air do luach.

Rinn t-eug sinn uile gun sòlas,
 Tha teach nan innleachd 'san òigridh fo phràmh;
 Chaidh Alba buileach fo éislein,
 620 Sgur na Ceòlraidhean Greugach de'n dàn:

Thàinig dallbhrat na h-oidhche oirun
 O'n chaidh lèchran na soillse 'na snàl;
 B'è sud an crithreothadh céitein,
 A mhill am fochann bu cheutaiche barr.

625 Bu tu craobh-abhall a' ghàraidh,
 A chaidh cha chinnich na's aillidh fo'n ghréin;
 Dealt an t-samhraidh m'a blàthaibh,
 Luisreadh dhuilleag air chràcaibh a geug;
 Ach thilg dubh dhoirionn a' gheamhraidh
 630 A' bheithir theinntidh le srann as an speur;
 Thuit an gallan ùr rìomhach,
 Is uile mhaire ghrad-chrìon air an fheur.

A Thì tha stiùireadh na cruinne,
 Is tu leig d'ar n-ionnsaigh a' bhuille bha cruaidh:
 635 Sinne chaill an t-sàr ulaidh,
 Neamhnuid prìseil nan iomadaidh buaidh:
 Dh' fhalbh a' chombaisd 's na siuil oirun,
 Chaidh an gasraidh 's an fhiùbhaidh 'nam bruan,
 Gach creag 'na cunnart do'n iùbhraich,
 640 O laigh duibhre air reul-iuil an taobh tuath.

Och nan och, mar atà mi!
 Mo chridhe an impis bhi sgàinte le bròn;
 Tha an caraìd-cùirte an déidh m' fhàgail,
 A sheasadh dùrachdach dàna air mo chòir:
 645 Bidh sud am chliabh 'na bheum-enàmhain
 Gus an uair anns an tàr mi fo'n fhòd;
 Ach 's glic an t-Aon a thug cìs dhinn
 Is d'a òrdugh naomh biomaid strìochdta gach lò.

BLAR NA H-OLAINN

ALASDAIR MACFHRIONGHUIN

1770—1814

Air nàis deiseannach an fhoghair

553

An dara latha, is math mo chuimhne,

Ghluais na Breatunnaich o'n fhaiche

Dh'ionnsaigh tachairt ris na nàimhdean.

Thug Eabarcrombaidh taobh na mara

Dh'ionnsaigh le'n canain, 's mi 'gan cluinntinn;

555

Bha fòirne air Mùr gu daingean

Cumail aingil ris na Frangaich.

Thriall Eabarcrombaidh 's Mùr na féile

Le'n laoiach euchdach thun na batailt:

Tharruing iad gu h-eòlach treubhach

563

Luchd na beurla ri uchd catha;

An uair a dhlùith na h-airm r'a chéile

Dhubhadh na speuran le'n deathaich:

Is bu lionmhor fear a bha 'san éisdeachd

Nach do ghluais leis féin an athoidhch'.

565

Dh'fhàg iad sinne mar a b'annsa

Fo cheannardachd Mhoirear Hunndaidh,

An t-òg smiorail fearail nàimhdeil

Na'n teannadh ainneart g'ar n-ionnsaigh;

Le bhrataichean sìoda a' strannraich

573

Ri'n cuid crann a' danns' le mùiseig,

Is na fir a togairt thun nam Frangach:

B'iad mo rùin-s' a' chlann nach diùltadh.

Bha an leómhann colgarra gun ghealtachd
 Le mhìle fear sgairteil làmh ruinn,
 675 An Camshronach garg o'n Earrachd
 Mar ursainn chatha 'sna blàraibh:
 Dh'aontaich sinn maraon 's a' bhatailt
 Le faobhar lann sgaiteach stàilinn;
 Cha bu ghnìomh le'r laoich gun taise
 680 Fantainn air an ais 'san làmhach.

Bhrùchd na nàimhdean le'n trom làdach
 Air muin chàich a' bàrcadh teine:
 An uair fhuair Sasunnaich droch chàradh
 Phill iad o'n àraich 'nar coinne.
 685 Ghlaodh Eabarcrombaidh r'a chuid armunn:
 "Greasaibh na Gàidheil mu'n coinne,
 Is tionndaidh iad an ruaig mar b' àbhaist,
 An dream àrdanach neo-fhoilleil."

Grad air an aghairt 'san àraich
 690 Ghluais na saighdearan nach pillte:
 Mar iolairean guineach gun choibhneas
 Nach b' fhurasda claidh le mìomhodh,
 Thug iad sgrios orra mar bhoillsgeadh
 Dealanaich ri oidhche dhilinn:
 695 Ri sìor iomain rompa nan nàimhdean,
 Is neul na fala air roinn nam pìcean.

An uair a dh'ionndrainn a' chonnspuinn
 Moirear Gordon o uchd buailte,
 Is a chual iad gu robh e leointe,
 700 Dh'ùraich iad le deoin an tuasaid;

Mar mhaoim de thuil nam beann móra
 Brùchdadh o na neoil mu'r guaillibh,
 Lean iad an ruaig le cruaidh spòltadh
 Gu fuilteach mór-bhuilleach gruamach.

706 Bha Camshronaich an tùs a' chatha
 Air an losgadh mar an ciadna ;
 Leònadh an ceann-feadhna sgairteil
 Ri còmhrag bhatailtean a liath e ;
 Gur sonraichte coltach an dearcag
 710 'San fheoil nach taisicheadh fiamh i ;
 Mu'n chrom a' ghrian fo a cleòca taisgte
 Phàidh sinn air an ais na fiachan.

Ged bha na Rìoghalaich o Albainn,
 Na fir ainmeil mheanmnach phrìseil,
 715 Fada bhuainn ri uair a' gharbh chath
 Is buaidh a b' ainm dhoibh ri uchd mhiltean ;
 Ghreas iad air aghaidh gu colgail,
 An uair a chual iad stoirm nam pìcean :
 Mo chreach ! luchd nam breacan ballbhreac
 720 Bhi le lasair marbh 'nan sìneadh.

Tha na Frangaich math air teine
 Gus an teannar goirid uapa ;
 Is ann mar sin a fhrois iad sinne
 Rè deich mionaidean na h-uarach.
 725 Ach 'nuair a fhuair ar laoch gun tioma
 Dhol an àite buille bhualadh,
 Bha roinnean stàilinne biorach
 Sàthadh guineideach mu'n tuairmeas.

Gu'm b' i sin an tuairmeas smiorail
 730 Chinnteach amaiseach gun dearmad,
 Thug na leómhainn bhorba nimheil.
 Bu cholgail sealladh fo'n armaibh:
 Ri sgiùrsadh nàimhdean mar fhalasg,
 Is driùchdan fallais air gach calg dhiu;
 735 Is bha na Frangaich brùchdadh fala,
 Is an cùl ri talamh 's a' ghainmhich.

Mar neoil rhuilteach air an riasladh
 Le gaoith a b' iargalta séideadh,
 Ruith nam badaibh ceigeach liathghorm
 740 An déidh an cliathadh as a chéile;
 Chìte na nàimhdean gun riaghailt
 Teicheadh gu dian o uchd streupa,
 Is iad a leaghadh air am bialaibh
 Mar shneachd am fianuis na gréine.

745 Ged a phill sinn o an dùthaich
 Cha do mhill sinn ar cliù an cruadal:
 Bha sinn gach latha 'gan sgiùrsadh
 Mar chaoirich aig cù 'gan ruagadh.
 Dh'aindeoin an cuid slòigh gun chunntas
 750 Tighinn o'n Fhraing as ùr g'ar bualadh;
 Bu leisg ar gaisgich gu tionndadh
 An uair a chòrd an Diùc r'an uaislean.

An uair chuireadh a' bhatailt seachad
 Is a dh'àireadh ar gaisgich threubhach,
 755 Bha iomadh Gàidheal 's an deachamh,
 Le meud am braise 'san streupa,

Fuil a' ruith air lotaibh frasach,

O luchd nam breacanan féilidh,

Is i sior thaomadh leis na glacan:

960 Is truagh nach d'fhaod ar gaisgich éirigh.

Is bochd gun sian orra o luaidhe

O'n a bha iad cruaidh 'nan nàdur,

Fulangach a dhol 'san tuasaid.

Guineideach 'nuair ghluaist' an àrdan.

765 Cha robh math d'an nàmhaid ghlasaich.

Dh'iarraidh buaidh orra 'sna bliadnaibh.

Chaill iad air an tràigh seachd uairean

Tuilleadh na bha bhuaimean 'san àraid.

A nis c'n chuir iad sinn do òighean.

770 Ghabhail ar cairtealan geamhraidh.

Far am faigh sinn leann am pailteas.

Ged tha mac-na-praisich gann cirion.

Olar leinn deoch-slàinte a' Mharcais

Ar gualann-taice 's ar Ceannard:

775 Tha sinn cho ullamh 's a b'ait leis

Dhion a bhrataichean o ainneart.

SEANFHOCAIL AGUS COMHADAN

DONNCHADH LOUDIN

c. 1750—c. 1830

An uair a chailleas neach a mhaoin

Is gnothach faoin bhi ag iarraidh meas:

Ge do labhair e le céill

780 Is beag a gheibh e dh'éisdeas ris.

Is beag sgoinn de mhòintich am monadh,
 Is beag sgoinn de choille am fàsach;
 Is lugha meas tha de dhuine falamh
 An uair tha earras an déidh fhágail.

785 Is iomadh caraid tha aig fear saoihear,
 Tha daoine bochda gun phris;
 Is gann a dh'aidicheas an càirdean
 Gu'm buin iad daibh is iad bhi an dìth.

790 Is fearr a bhi bochd na bhi breugach,
 Is fearr rheuchainn na bhi 'san dùil;
 Is fearr am fear a chostas beagan
 Na am fear a theicheas ann an cùil.

Tha an fhìrinn gu cliuiteach sona,
 Cha chron air duine bhi fial;
 795 Is fearr beagan anns an onoir
 Na an donas is ceithir chiad.

Is ainmig a dh'éireas fortan
 Le fear crosda bhios gun chéill;
 Is fearr do dhuine fuireach sàmhach
 800 Na droch dhàn a chur an céill.

Eirid'ì tonn air uisge balbh;
 Gheibhear cearb air duine glic;
 Eiridh gnothach le fear mall;
 Bristidh am fear tha call gu tric.

805 Tha a ghaineamh féin anns gach sruthan;
 Cha'n 'eil tuil air nach tig tràghadh;
 Is dona an càirdeas gun a chumail
 Is cha'n fhaighear duine gun fhàillinn.

Is coltach fear tha ris an fhoill

810 Is nach 'eil sgoinn aig de'n chòir,
Ris an duine a thaisg an luaidh
Agus a thilg uaith an t-òr.

Is dona thig maighdean gun bhi beusach ;

Cha dean fear gun ghéire dàn ;
815 Cha dean fear gun fhoghlum leughadh.
Is cha tig léigh gu duine slàn.

Is math bhi sìothchail anns gach ball :

Caillidh duine dall an t-iùl :
Is sona neach a bhios gun bheud,
820 Ach caillidh luchd nam breug an cliù.

Smuainich mu'n dean thu labhairt.

Ma's àill leat do ghnothach bhi réidh ;
Is fearr dhuit sealltainn beagan romhad
Na sealltainn fada air do dhéidh.

825 Is trom snighe air tigh gun tughadh ;

Is trom tubaist air na dràicean ;
Is duilich do mhnaoi beanas-tighe
Deanamh air na fraighibh fàsa.

Cha trom leis an loch an lach,

830 Cha trom leis an each an t-srian ;
Cha trom leis a' chaor a h-olann,
Is cha truimid a' cholann a ciall.

Cha trom leis an fhiadh a chabar,

Cha trom leis a' choileach a chìrein ;
835 Nì mheasas aon neach mar leathtrom
Chì neach eile mar thoil-inntinn.

Tha an neach tha gleidheadh seanchais dhiomhain

Is a leigeas diadhachd fo a bhonn,

Mar bha an té a thog a' chàth

840 Is a dh'fhàg an cruithneachd air an tom.

Caillear mart an droch mhuthaich

Seachd bliadhna roimh a mithich;

Tha sud a' feuchainn is a' dearbhadh

Gu'n tig an t-earchall le mifheairt.

845 Cha'n fhuirich muir ri uallach,

Is cha dean bean luath maorach;

Cha dean bean gun nàire eugann,

Is cha dean bean gun fhuras aodach.

Far am bi bó bidh bean,

850 Is far am bi bean bidh buaireadh;

Far am bi fearg bidh bruidheann,

Is as a' bhruidhinn thig tuasaid.

Am fear a bhrathas is e mharbhas:

Cha deanar dearbhadh gun deuchainn:

855 Is gann dh'aithnicheas tu do charaid

Gus an tachair dhuit bhi ad éiginn.

Cha'n 'eil saoi gun a choimeas,

Cha'n 'eil coille gun chrìonaich;

Is fearr beagan a mhathadh

860 Na sean fhalachd a dhìoladh.

Is math caraid anns a' chùirt

Ma thig neach gu trioblaid;

Is fearr aon eun 'san làimh

Na dhà dheug air iteig.

865 Leig t'eallach air làr mu'n lag thu,
 Ma dh' aithnicheas tu t'eallach trom :
 Is mór gur fearr an cù a ruitheas
 Na an cù a shuidheas air tom.

Bean thlachdmhor gun ghnìomh gun ghleidheadh,
 870 Ge do thaitinn i ri t'shùil,
 Ciod am feum atà an lann
 Mur bi làmh air a cùl ?

Pigheid chaileig air bheag céill
 Ged robh eudail aic is stòr,
 875 Cha'n fhaod a fear a bhith sona,
 Ma lhuic i gnogach anns an t-sròin.

Bean gun nàire gun ghliocas,
 Bean mhisgeach, gun bheusaibh,
 B'fhearr dhuit cù a chur mu t'amhaich
 880 Na do cheangal ri té dhiubh.

Bean ardanach labhar,
 Bean ghabhannach chéilidheach,
 Is tùs trioblaid is aimbeairt
 Dol gu d'cheangal ri té dhiubh.

885 Am fear a gheallas 's e dh'ìocas,
 Is e am fear a dh' iarras a phàidheas :
 Cha chòir do neach a bhith ullamh
 Gu dol an cunnart no an gàbhadh.

Am fear nach dean àr ri latha fuar
 890 Cha dean e buain ri latha teth :
 Am fear nach dean obair no gnìomh
 Cha'n fhaigh e biadh feadh nam preas.

Is fearr sìth á preas na strì ri glais ;
 Bi faicilleach mu d' ghiùlan ;

895 Is furas seasamh an gnothach ceart,
 Ged théid gach cùis gu dùbhlán.

Is tùs a' ghliocais eagal Dé ;
 Cha dean eucoir do chur suas ;
 Co dhiubh is math no is olc ad chré
 900 Is ann d'a réir a gheibh thu duais.

Is fearr an ceartas glan na an t-òr ;
 Is beag air duine còir an fheill ;
 An neach a mheallas tu o d' chùl,
 Chuir e a dhùil an cuid an doill.

905 Is ciatach gnothach follaiseach,
 Is dona comunn cealgach ;
 An rud a gheibhear aig ceann an Deamhain,
 Caillear e aig a earball.

Is olc an toiseach cogaidh geilt ;
 910 Cha'n ionann sgeul do'n chreich 's do'n tòir ;
 Is searbh glòir an fhir a theich,
 Is am fear a dh' fhuirich ni e bòsd.

Is fearr bhith tais na bhith ro bhras,
 O'n 's e as lugha cùram ;
 915 Is fearr suidhe an tigh a' bhròin
 Na an tigh a' cheoil 's an t-sùgraidh.

Cha toir neach air éiginn beairteas ;
 Is duilich droch chleachd a chur fàs ;
 Bheir gach Domhnach leis an t-seachdain,
 920 Is bheir am peacadh am bàs.

Na bi ealamh air troda
 Is na bi toileach air tuasaid;
 Ach ma's toigh leat do leanabh
 Na bi leisg air a bhualadh.

92^r Bi an comhnuidh air taobh na sìothachaint
 Is na bi dìochaig air bheag a' bhair;
 Is fearr dhuit amadan a bhreugadh
 Na dol g'a fheuchainn an caonnaig.

Na bi talach air do chuibhrinn
 930 Ged a robh i baileach sòmhail,
 Is fearr greim tioram le sìothachainn
 Na tigh làn iobairt le còimhstri.

Dol a strì ri rud gun choslas,
 Cha'n 'eil ann ach gnothach faoin;
 935 Cha tig fear troimh na clechan,
 Is cha tig folt troimh chloigeann aosd'.

Tha e cruaidh air duine lag
 Del ri bruthach cas 'na steud;
 Tha e teare an measg an t-sluaigh
 940 An neach sin a gheibh buaidh air fhéin.

Na bi ag cur na cionta air càch,
 Ma tha an fhàillinn agad fhéin;
 Is duilich neach a rib' an slaid
 Is ceann an taoid aige fhéin.

945 Neach tha gu math is còir dha fuireach
 Gun bhith strì ri rud nach iomchruidh;
 Is tric bha call an déidh an turuis,
 Ach 's buidhe le amadan inarich.

Is fearr cù beò na leómhann marbh;

950 Is fearr min gharbh na bhith gun bhleth;
An rud a chì thu thogas fearg
Na dean dearmad air a chleth.

Thoir aire ciamar ghluaiseas tu;

Cha toir thu buaidh le farmad;
955 Is tric le gnothach mì-rùnach
Gu'n crìochnaich e neo-shealbhmhòr.

Bi eòlach mu dhuine an tùs

Mu'n innis thu do rùn g'a cheann;
Na cuir do chlàr air a thaobh
960 Do neach nach saoil thu chuireadh ann.

Na gabh farmad ri neach idir,

Ged shaoil thu a staid bhith mór;
A' bheinn as àirde tha 'san tìr
Is ann oirre as trice chì thu an ceò.

965 Is math an gille greasaidh an t-eagal:

Tha rud air theagamh duilich innseadh;
Is fearr dhuit teicheadh le onoir
Na dol thoirt oidhirp neo-chinnteach.

An uair a théid thu do'n tigh-leanna

970 Na iarr a bhith ag amhailt na pàirti;
Is mithich druideadh chòir an doruis
An nair a theannas an sporan ri àicheadh.

Is diomhain duit a bhith toirt teagaisg

Do neach a chuir cùl ri eòlas;
975 Mar thionndaidheas a' chomhla air a bannaibh
Pillidh an t-amadan r'a ghòraich.

Ged a robh thu dripeil

Is còir dhuit a bhith air t' fhaicill :

Is iad na toimhsean trice

980 Nì na toimhsean cearta.

Tha ar n-ùine a' ruith gun stad

Ceart co luath 's thig clach le gleann ;

Nì i stad 'n uair ruigear lag

Is bidh a h-astar aig a cheann.

985 Ceart mar thig gaillionn nan sian

An uair nach miann leat a bhith ann ;

Is amhluidh sin a thig an t-aog,

Ged a shaoil thu nach b' e an t-am.

Ceart mar a sgaoileas an ceò

990 An uair thig teas air o'n ghréin,

Is amhluidh sin a shiubhlas glòir

Is iomadh dèchas air bheag fheum.

Cha b' e comunn an dà ghamhna

A bha shannt orm dheanamh riut.

995 Ach rud bhiodh agad ghabhail uat.

Is an rud bhiodh uat a thoirt dhuit.

Nach b' e sud an comunn saor

Is cha b' e comunn nam maor mu'n chlàr ;

B' e an comunn-sa bhith toirt a null

1000 Is cha chomunn ach a null 's a nall.

Ma's fìor gach sean fhocal

A labhradh le luchd géire.

Bheir fòid breithe agus bàis

Duine air athadh 's air éiginn.

SGIOBAIREACHD

GILLE-EASBUIG MACDHOMHNAILL

(Gille na Ciotaig)

c. 1750—c. 1815

- 1005 A' falbh a Loch nam Madadh dhuinn
 Le sgrìob de ghaoith an iar,
 A' togail a cuid acdaich rith'
 Cha'n fhacas aogas riamh:
 Bu lionmhoire dhuit sracadh ann
 1010 Na cunntas shlat an cliabh;
 Is ar leam féin gu'm b' amadan
 Thug anam innte sìos.

- Sgiobair làidir aineolach
 Ro bharaileach mu ghnìomh,
 1015 Gu'm b'ole gu cunntas fearainn i
 Is i ainsheasgar 'na gnìomh;
 Dà thobhta is dh'ith na giùrain iad,
 Na crainn air an cùl sìos:
 B'e cuid de'n fhasan ùr
 1020 An cur an taobh nach robh iad riamh.

- B'e sud na crainn 's bu neònach iad,
 Gun dad ach seòrsa ràmh,
 Gun dad de shnaidheadh orr'
 Ach an liagh thoirt dhiubh le tàl;
 1025 Spreòd de bhun slat-iasgaich
 Mar a thogas fianuis chàich:
 Is gur iomadh uair a shìolamaid
 Mur bhitheadh Dia nan gràs.

Na cuplaichean gun sùghadh ann't',
 1030 Is an stagh 's a dhùil ri falbh;
 Na crainn a' bagairt lùbaidh
 An uair a thigeadh tuirling gharbh;
 Deich laimhrigean a chunnt mi
 Is mi 'nam chrùban air a calg,
 1035 Is mi greimeachadh le m' iongnan
 Ann an àit nach dìreadh sgarbh.

Is e mo rùn an Domhnallach
 Bha còmhla rium 's a' bhàt,
 An robh spionnadh agus cruadal
 1040 Air a gualainn leis an ràmh;
 Dol sìos gu Rudha Lirinis
 Gu tìr mhic Raghnaill Bhàin,
 Bha fear an sin 'n a éiginn
 Is gun air féin ach an aon làmh.

1045 Bu chruaidh eadar dà Eigneig i
 Is am muir ag éirigh searbh,
 Is a' ghaoth a bha 's na speuraibh
 Cuir an céill gu robh i garbh:
 An uair ràinig sinn Rudha Eubhadh
 1050 Is bha h-uile beud air falbh,
 Gu'n d' fhuair sinn làn na gloine
 Chuireadh anam am fear marbh.

Dh' fhalbh sinn agus fras ann;
 Cha bu stad dhuinn 's cha bu tàmh,
 1055 Gus 'n do ràinig sinn an cladach
 'S an robh acarsaid an àigh:

Sean teadhair a bh' air capull
 Chuir iad oirre i air son càbaill;
 Fulag air son acair:
 1060 Cha robh aca-san ni b' fhearr.

ORAN DO FHEAR AN EARRACHD

Fhuair mi naidheachd ro mhaith leam
 Air Coirnealair Ailean,
 D'an dùthchas an t-Earrachd
 O chionn tamuill is cian:
 1065 Is e do dhualchas bhith fearail,
 Is e do bheus a bhith smiorail,
 Is e do cheutfaidh chuir all' ort
 Thaobh barrachd do ghnìomh.

Bha thu treun an tìr aineoil
 1070 An uair a dh' éireadh a' charraid;
 Bha thu gleusda an am tarruing
 Nan lann tana 'san strì;
 Bha thu làidir le ceannas
 Anns gach ruaig agus deannal:
 1075 Bhiodh do nàimhdean ag gearan
 Le aithreachas sgìth.

Tha an uiread de bhuaidh ort,
 Tha gach duine ann an luaidh ort,
 Tha thu urramach suairce,
 1080 Tha thu uasal ro ghrinn;
 Tha thu furanach truacant',
 Is blàth do chridhe ge cruaidh e;
 Làmh a dhìoladh nan duaisean
 Bheireadh uat iad neo-chrìon.

1085 Uasal foisdeanach stàtail,
 Ghleidheas meas anns gach àite,
 Mór-inntinneach àghmhor,
 Is ann an tàbhachd gu cinnt :
 Gabhail foghlaim gach ceàrna,
 1090 Agus cleachdadh mhic àrmuinn :
 Cha'n 'eil aon ann de'n àl so
 Gheibh barr ort 's na gill.

Is mór t-onoir 's cha neònach :
 Is leut deagh ghean Rìgh Deòrsa,
 1095 Nam flaitheanan òga
 Is luch steòrnaidh nan crìoch.
 Thog thu Reisineid chòmhlan
 De spealpairean spòrsail.
 Gilleaen sgiolta 'u an còmhdach,
 1100 Chis còmhnaidh nach eil.

Fùrain sheasmhach, làn cruadail,
 Anns gach ball nì iad buannachd ;
 Bidh stann aig an luaidhe
 Dol le lusthas ann an gnìomh ;
 1105 Bidh ar rùmhdean am bruaillan.
 Bidh an t-eagal 'gam buaireadh :
 Le faobhar bhàr cruaidh lann
 Thèid fusthas gu dìth.

Leat dh' éirich na conspuinn
 1110 Is na treun laoi ch tha leómhannt' :
 Cha nì furas an leònadh,
 Fir chròdha gun chlaoidh.

Meanmnach urranta seòlta,
 Garg fuileachdach stròiceach,
 1115 Searbh-bhuilleach 'n am tòiseach'
 Chuir gach foirneart gu dìth.

An uair a rùisgeas iad claidheamh
 Ri aodann a' chatha,
 Bidh gach cùise leo rathail
 1120 Is neul flatha air gach saoi.
 Chluinntear fuaim ri sìor sgathadh
 Air luchd diombaidh 'nan laighe :
 Bidh cuid diubh 'n am bloighibh,
 Brisear cnàimhean is cinn.

1125 Comunn anabarrach treubhach,
 An aon àite cha ghéill iad ;
 Is iad bhuaileas na spéicean
 Gun déistiunn gun sgìos.
 Bheir an Rìoghachd dhoibh urram,
 1130 Nach facas an tionnal
 'G an cur cruinn aig aon duine
 Cho ullamh le spìd.

Na h-oifigich òrdail
 Is iad uile air deagh fhoghlum ;
 1135 Clann Ghille Eathain nan sròl leat
 Is buidheann Lòchaidh 'nan still.
 Gaisgich mhear' de Chloinn Dòmhnail,
 Fial farumach còimhstritheach :
 An uair chromas iad còmhla,
 1140 Is beag théid beò as an lion.

- So i an Reisineid thoirteil
 Bhios ainmeil gu cosnadh ;
 Chuir thu féin air a cois i
 Gun chostas do'n Rìgh.
 1145 Gun uiread is sgillinn
 Iarraidh no shireadh,
 Airm aodach no inneal.
 Cha robh sin ort a dhìth.
- Rinn thu an earradh gu sàr mhaith
 1150 Le deiseachan sgàrlaid,
 Cha d' thug thu dhoibh tàmailt :
 Am màdar cha b' fhiach.
 Cha'n aithnichear air sràid iad
 Seach na h-uaislean as àirde,
 1155 Le féilichean àluinn
 Is osan gearr air chois chruinn.
- Bu tu cridhe na féile,
 Bu tu ulaidh nam feumach,
 Bu tu fuasgladh nan déirceach,
 1160 Bidh Mac Dé riut an sìth.
 Leis na thug thu do bhochdaibh
 Chuir an ùrnuigh an stoc thu,
 Guidhe anmoch is moch leat
 Thu bhith an sonas 's am prìs.
- 1165 Gur ioma leth-pàidheadh
 Rinn thu ghleidheadh 's a theàrnadh,
 Do thruaghan gun chàirdean
 Air an d' fhàillinn gach nì.

An uair a ruigeadh iad t' fhàrdoch
 1170 B'e sud ionad a bhlàis doibh,
 Bu mheasa na plàigh dhoibh
 Gu'm fàsadh tu tinn.

Cha'n 'eil buaidh bha air duine
 Nach do ghlaodh riut gu buileach;
 1175 Tha thu d'shealgair 's a' mhunadh,
 Nì thu fuil anns an fhrìth;
 An uair théid thu air t-uilinn,
 Is a bheumas tu chorrach,
 Bidh damh céirgheal a' mhullaich
 1180 Leis a' bhuille ud a dhìth.

Grad leumaidh do chuilean
 Gu beurra 'na mhuineal:
 Is e is éiginn da fuireach,
 Is cha b' fhuras a chlaoidh.
 1185 Cha'n éirich e tuille,
 Cha'n 'eil feum 'na chuid luinneag:
 Sgionnan geura aig gach curaidh,
 Toirt a chulaidh o dhruim.

Buaidh is piseach gu bràth leat
 1190 Gu gleidheadh gach làraich;
 Is gu seasamh nan càirdean
 Far an àlaichear sibh.
 Meas sìorruidh gun àicheadh
 Bhith leibh anns gach àite;
 1195 Na dhìricheadh càch oirbh,
 Na robh fàillinn 'nur spid.

- Ach bhith buinig le h-àbhachd
 Air gach turus gu stàtail,
 Gu fulangach dàna
 1200 C'ur gach làrach fo'r cis.
 Urram onoir is càirdeas
 A bhith 'g ur leantainn 's gach àite,
 Is bidh mo ghuth-sa 's na dànaibh
 Gu bràth ar bhur tì.
-

ORAN AN T-SAMHRAIDH

UILLEAM ROS

1762—1790

- 1205 O mosglamaid gu suilbhir ait,
 Le sunndachd ghasda, is éireamaid :
 Tha a' mhaduinn so le furan caomh
 Toirt cuiridh fhaoiltich éibhinn duinn.
 Cuireamaid fàilte air an lò
 1210 Le cruitean ceòlmhor teudbhinneach,
 Is biodh ar cridhe a' deachdadh fuinn
 Is ar beoil a' seinn le spéirid dha.
 Nach cluinn thu biothfhuaim suthain sìnn
 'S a' bhruthainn sgiamhail bhlàidhealtach,
 1215 Is beannachdan a nuas o nèimh
 A' dòrtadh fial gu làr aca ?
 Tha nàdur a' cacadhadh tuair
 Le caomhehruth cuanta pàirt-dhathach.
 Is an cruinne iomlan mu'n iadh a' ghrian
 1220 A' tarruing fiamhan gràcil air.

Nach cluinn thu còisridh stòlda suaire
 'S an doire ud shuas le'n òranaibh,
 A' seinn cliù d'an Crutheadair féin
 Le laoidhean ceutach sòlasach,
 1225 Air chorraibh an sgiath gun tàmh
 Air meangain àrd nan ròchranna,
 Le'n ceileirean toirt molaidh bhinn
 D'an Tì dh'ath-phill am beòtachd riu?

Gu'm b'fhearr na bhith an cadal an tàmh
 1230 Air leabaidh stàta chlòimhitich,
 Eirigh moch 's a' mhaduinn Mhàigh
 Gu falbh nam fàsach feoirneineach;
 Ruaig a thoirt air bharr an driùchd
 Gu doire dlùth nan smeòraichean,
 1235 Am bi tùis as cùbhraidhe na fion
 Le fàile ciatach ròsanan.

Tha feartan toirbheartach neo-ghann
 'S an am so gun ghreann dubhlachdach,
 Cur trusgain thromdhaite air gach raon,
 1240 Le dealt 's le braon 'gan ùrachadh.
 Tha Flora comhdachadh gach cluain,
 Gach glaice is bruaich le flùraichean;
 Is bidh neoinean ròsan 's lili bhàn
 Fo'n dìthean àluinn chùlbaisreach.

1245 Tha Phœbus féin le lòchrann àigh
 Ag òradh àrd nam beanntaichean,
 Is a' taomadh nuas a gathan tlàth,
 Cur dreach air blàth nan gleanntanan:

Gach innseag is gach coirean fraoich
 1250 A' tarruing faoilt' na Bealltuinn air,
 Gach fireach gach tulach 's gach tom
 Le foirm cur fonn an t-samhraidh air.

Tha caoine is ciuine air muir 's air tìr,
 Air machair mhìn 's air gairbhlshleibhtibh;
 1255 Tha cùirnean driùchd 'na thùir air làr
 Rì àird 's rì àin na gealhréine;
 Bidh coille is pòr is fraoch is feur,
 Gach iasg, gach eun 's na h-ainmhidhean
 Rì teachd gu'n gnàsalachd 's gu nès.
 1260 'Nan gnè is 'nan dòigh, 's an aimsir so.

Gur éibhinn abhachd mionag òg
 Air ghasgan fecir 's na h-aonaichean,
 An gleanntaibh fàsaich 's iad gu suaire
 A' falbh le buar 'gan saodachadh,
 1265 Gu h-ùrail fallain gun sgìos,
 Gu maiseach fialaidh faoilteachail,
 Gu neoichiontach, gun cheilg, is gràs
 Nan gaol a' snàmh 'nan aodannan.

Uainn gach nighean sgìos is gruaim
 1270 'S na biomaid uair fo'n ainneartan:
 Crathamaid air chùl gach bròn
 Le fonn 's le ceòl 's le canntaireachd:
 Is binne an tathaich sud mar cheud
 Na gleadhraich éitigh chobhsairean,
 1275 Is mi am pillein cùbhraidh cùlghorm fracich
 'S na bruthaichean, saor o'n champaraid.

Biodh easlaint eitigeach gun chli

An didean rìomhach sheòmraichean ;

Biodh eucailean gun spéis gun bhrìgh

1280 An aitribh rìghrean 's mhóruaislean ;

Biodh slàinte chunbhalach gach ial

Am bùthaibh fial gun stròidhealachd

Aig Gàidheil ghasda an éididh ghearr,

Fir spéiseil chàirdeil ròigheanach.

AN SUAITHNEAS BÀN

UILLEAM ROS

1285 Soraidh bhuan do'n t-Suaithneas Bhàn,
Gu là luain cha ghluais o'n bhàs ;
Ghlac an uaigh an Suaithneas Bàn :
Is leacan fuaraidh tuaim a thàmh.

Air bhith dhomhsa triall thar druim
1290 Air Di-dòmhnaich is còmhlan leam,
Leughas litir naidheachd linn,
Is cha sgeul ait a thachair innt'.

Albainn àrsaidh, is fathunn bròin
Gach aon muir-bhàit' tha bàrcadh oirnn,
1295 T'oighre rìoghail bhith 'san Ròimh
Tirte an caol chist lìomhta bhòrd.

Is trom leam m' osnaich anns gach là,
Is tric mo smuaintean fada o làimh :
Cluain an domhain, truagh an dàl,
1300 Gur cobhartach gach feoil do'n bhàs.

Tha mo chridhe gu briste fann,
Is deoir mo shùl a' ruith mar allt :
Ge do cheilinn sud ar am,
Bhrùchd e mach 's cha mhisde leam.

1305 Bha mi seal am barail chruaidh
Gu'n cluinte caismeachd mu'n cuairt,
Cabhlach Thearlaich thighinn air chuan :
Ach thréig an dàil mi gu là luain.

Is lionmhor laoch is milidh treun
1310 Tha an diugh an Albainn as do dhéidh,
Iad os n-ìosal sìleadh dheur,
Rachadh dian leat anns an t-streup.

Is gur neo-shubhach dubhach sgi
Do threud ionmhuinn anns gach tìr :
1315 Buidheann mheannnach bu gharg cli,
Ullamh armchleasach 'san t-strìth.

Nis cromaidh na cruiteirean binn
Am barraibh dhos fo sprochd an cinn :
Gach beò bhiodh ann an srath no'm beinn
1320 Ag caoidh an comh-dhosgainn leinn.

Tha gach beinn gach enoc 's gach sliebh
Air am faca sinn thu triall,
Nis air call an dreach 's am fianh,
O nach tig thu chaoidh nan cian.

1325 Bha an t-àl òg nach fac thu rianh
Ag altrum gràidh dhut agus miadh :
Ach thuit an cridhe nis 'nan cliabh,
O na chaidil thu gu sìor.

1330 Ach biodh ar n-ùrnuigh moch gach là
 Ris an Tì as àirde atà,
 Gun e dhioladh oirnn gu bràth
 Ar n-eucoir air an t-Suaithneas Bhàn.

1335 Ach is eagal leam ge math a' chléir,
 Is gach sonas gheallair dhuinn le'm beul,
 Gu'm faicear sinn a' sileadh dheur
 A chionn an Suaithneas Bàn a thréig.

1340 Cuireamaid soraidh uainn gu réidh,
 Leis na dh' imicheas an céin,
 Dh' ionnsaigh an àit 'na laigh an reul,
 Dh' fhògradh uainn gach gruaim is neul.

Is bìomaid toilicht' leis na thà,
 O nach fhaod sinn bhith na's fearr;
 Cha bhi ar cuairt an so ach gearr
 Is leanaidh sinn an Suaithneas Bàn.

1345 Soraidh bhuan do'n t-Suaithneas Bhàn,
 Gu là luain cha ghluais o'n bhàs;
 Ghlac an uaigh an Suaithneas Bàn:
 Is leacan fuairidh tuaim a thàmh.

AN GILLE DUBH CIARDHUBH

ante 1776

1350 Cha dìrich mi bruthach
 Is cha siubhail mi mòinteach,
 Dh' fhalbh mo ghuth-cinn
 Is cha seinn mi òran,
 Cha chaidil mi uair
 O Luain gu Domhnaich,
 1355 Is an gille dubh ciardhubh
 Ag tighinn fo m' ùidh.

Is truagh nach robh mi
 Is an gille dubh ciardhubh.

An aodann na beinne
 1360 Fo shileadh nan siantan,
 An lagan beag fàsaich
 No an àiteigin diamhair,
 Is cha ghabhainn fear liath,
 Is tu tighinn fo m' ùidh.

1365 Dh'òlainn deoch-slàinte
 A' ghille dhuibh chiardhuibh
 D'uisge dubh an lóin
 Cho deònach 's ge l' fhàin e;
 Ged tha mi gun stòras
 1370 Tha na's leoir tighinn gu m' iarraidh,
 Is cha ghabh mi fear liath
 Is tu tighinn fo m' ùidh.

B' éibhinn leam còir
 Air a' ghille dhubh chiardhubh,
 1375 Fhaotainn r'a phòsadh,
 Na'n deònaicheadh Dia e.
 Rachainn leat do'n Olaind,
 Ochòn b'e mo mhiann e,
 Is cha ghabh mi fear liath
 1380 Is tu tighinn fo m' ùidh.

Brìodal beoil thu,
 Gràdh nan ban òg thu;
 Pòitear fion thu,
 Is an saoi nach sòradh :

- 1385 Is tu fearail fearrabhuilleach
 Sealgair air mòintich,
 Is cha ghabh mi fear liath
 Is tu tighinn fo m' ùidh.
- 1390 Is luaineach mo chadal
 O mhaduinn Di-ciadaoin :
 Is bruidleineach m' aigne,
 Mur furtaich thu, Dhia, orm ;
 Mi an raoir air dhroch leabaidh,
 Cha'n fhada gu'n liath mi,
 1395 Is an gille dubh ciardhubh
 Ag tighinn fo m' ùidh.
- 1400 Mo ghille dubh bòidheach,
 Ge gòrach le càch thu,
 Dheanainn do phòsadh
 Gun deoin mo chàirdean.
 Shiubhlainn leat fada
 Feadh laganan fàsaich,
 Is an gille dubh ciardhubh
 Ag tighinn fo m' ùidh.
- 1405 Mo ghille dubh laghach,
 Is neo-roghainn leam t' fhàgail ;
 Na'm faicinn an cuideachd thu,
 Thaghainn roimh chàch thu :
 Ged fhaicinn cóig mìle,
 1410 Air chinnt gur tu b' fhearr leam,
 Is an gille dubh ciardhubh
 Ag tighinn fo m' ùidh.
-

ORAN GAOL

SEYMUS MACSEITHICH

circa 1750

Is mór mo mhulad 's cha tugha m' éislean,
Ge b'e dh' éisleadh rium;

1415 Is tric mi 'g amharc thar a' bhealach
Is m'aire air dol a nunn.

Is ioma oidhche saor dh'annhol mar a sheanma
 Bhomh dol dh'inn gheallaidh na h'oll.

1420 Far am biodh a' ghruagach shùlghorm
Is i gu càlbhuidhe againn.

Shiùbhlainn giùthach ri cùlche anabli-dhoirch
Ge do bhiodh an driùchda troimh:

Na'm biddh'ho lessema thall.

1435 Sruth a'la chaisle' cho dhun air a'la m'la.
Ge do bh'edh' na' b'edh' a'la m'la.

Bheirinnis' dleoh-dleoh phloht : rionnach
Is siod air beag : air beag.

Air am bu bhannairea, aill.

Gaol na ríghinn a bhain na hIonadh
Is í bean na n-íonproic: mall

God teach' mi leaba, cha'n shaign mi eadal
O cha'n 'eil m'aigne beam.

1435 Is tric mi t' fhaicibh ann am bradaid
A bhean a' cluicill n' d'inn.

Do shlios mar fhaoilinn, de ghrauidh mar chaorrinn,
Do mhala chach fo thuinn.

Do bheul lurach ag our chas furain.
1440 A ghaoil, cha duilich leam.

Anna bhòidheach as geanaile cheòlmhoire,

O is truagh nach pòsda thu rium.

Is mis' tha brònach 's thu dol a phòsadh,

Is mi bhith chòir nam beann.

1446 Gun bheàrn am dheudaich gun chais am eudainn,

Tha uchd mo chléibh gun srann.

Cha b'è lughad m' eudail thug ort mo thréigeadh,

Ach comunn geur nan Gall.

Ge nach 'eil mise eòlach mu chur an eòrna,

1450 Gu'n gleidhinn duit feoil nam mang;

Fiadh a fireach is breac a linne

Is boc biorach donn nan carn;

An lachag riabhach, gèadh glas nan Iarinn's,

Is eala as ciataiche snàmh;

1455 Eun ruadh nan ciarnhon', mac criosgheal liathchirc

Is cabair rìomhach coill.

Ge bu leamsa gu Loch-abar

Is ni b' fhaide thall;

Eilginn Muireabh 's Dun-éideann mar ris

1460 Is na bheil do fhearann ann;

Chuirinn suarach na rinn mi luaidh ort,

Mu'n tugainn uam an geall.

ORAN DO CHAORA A FHUARADH A GHIBHT O MHNAOI UASAIL ARAIDH

DONNCHADH MAC AN T-SAOIR

1724—1812

Is a' chaora fhuair mi o Shiùsaidh

Gun an cùinn a dhol g'a ceannach.

1466 Gu'm bu slàn do'n t-sàr mhnaoi-uasail,

O'n d'fhuaradh a' chaora cheannfhionn.

Cuimhnichidh mi do dheoch-slàinte
'S a h-uile àite an òl mi drama.

1470 Chaora thàinig a Coire-uanain,
Pàirt d'a suanaich mar an canach.

Bha cuid dhith air dath na carnaid,
Is cuid eile mar bharr a' bhealaidh.

Is ann bu choslach ris an t-sìoda
Caora mhìn nan casa geala.

1475 Is iomadh cuileag chun an iasgaich
Thàinig riamh as a cùl cannach.

Cungaidh mhaith nam breacan daora
Anns a h-uile taobh d'a falluing.

1480 Cuiridh iad i air na clàdaibh,
Is àlainn i an uair theid a tarruing.

Is i bu mholaiche na 'n lìon
As fhearr tha cinntinn aig na Gallaibh.

Bhiodh aice dà uan 's a' bhliadhna,
Is bha h-uile h-aon riamh dhiubh fallain.

1485 Is 'n uair a thigeadh mìos roimh Bhealltuinn,
B' fheàirde mi na bh' aice bhainne.

Chumadh i rium gruth is uachdar,
Air fhuairid 's gu'm biodh an t-earrach.

1490 Dh' fhoghnadh i dhomh fad an t-samhraidh
Cumail annlain rium is arain.

Cha robh leithid chun an eadraidh
Am fad as freagradh do MhacCailein.

Bhiodh i air thoiseach an t-sealbhain,
A' tighinn 's a' falbh o'n bhaile.

1495 Is mise fhuair an sgobadh creachaidh
An là a leag iad i 'san rainich

Is tric tha mi 'g amharc an àite
An robh i blàth, 's i call a fala.

Is anns an fhraoch aig taobh Uillt Ghartain
1500 Rinn i an cadal as nach d' fhairich.

Is diombach mi de'n ghille-mhàrtuinn
Bha cho dàna is dol na caraibh.

Feudaidh na h-eunlaith bhi ròiceil
Ag itheadh a feòla is a saille.

1505 Cha'n 'eil eun a laigh air fulachd
Nach robh umad ann an cabhaig.

Am fear ruadh a chuir gu bàs i,
Thug e pàirt dhith chum a gharaidh.

An uair a ràinig mise an àraich,
1510 Cha robh làthair dhìot ach faileas.

Bha na cnàinbean air an lomadh,
Is bha an olann air a pealladh.

O'n a chaill mi nis mo chaora,
Is ccslach do m' aodach a bhith tana.

1515 Cia leis a nithear dhomh còta,
O nach beò a' chaora cheannfhionn?

H-uile bean a th' anns an dùthaich,
Tha mi an dùil an dùrachd mhaith dhomh.

1520 Is théid mi dh'iarraidh na faoighe-chlòimhe
Air mnathan còire an fhearainn.

Tadhlaidh mi air Inbhir-ghinneachd
Is innsidh mi na bhios air m'aire.

Gheibh mi tlàin de chlòimh nan caorach,
O'n a tha mi dh'aodach falamh.

1525 Gheibh mi rùsg an Tigh na Siòine
O'n mhnaoi chòir a bha 'san Arthar.

An Gleann Ceitheadh an fheoir
Gheibh mi na rùsg mhóra gheala.

1530 Gheibh mi làn na sìnge-chreacchainn
O'nighean Dornmairg galar an druid.

Chuiridh mi sud thar mo ràchann
Is fheumaidh a' bhrìgh-fucais mi a' t-eallach.

Buigidh mi bann Gheann Lech Eile.
Tha mi an éiginn 's cha bu bhaith lea.

1535 Gheibh mi uisge dhan de fhaighe.
Tha mi eile a' fheuchainn a' fheuchainn.

Their an té tha an Gach-chuilinn:

"Is mór as duibh sean do gharann."

Bheir i nuac an t-aisge-beatha,

1540 Dh'fheuchainn an crath e dhìom an sreolan.

Their gach té tha an Druim a' Chothuis:

"Gheibh thu rad, 's gur maith an airidh."

An uair a théid mi dh'Inbhir-charnain,

Cha leig aon té th'ann mi falamh.

1545 An uair théid mi 'n bhaile tha làimh ris,
Gheibh mi tlàman anns gach talla.

Cha'n 'eil té tha an Dail an Easa
Nach téid mi am freasdal a ceanail.

Thig mi dhachaidh leis na gheibh mi,
1550 Is tomad deth cho mór ri gearran.

Foghnaidh sud domh còrr is bliadhna,
Chumail snìomh ri nighinn a' bharain.

Is 'n uair a théid e fo na spàlaibh,
Nì i fàbhar rium a' bhainfhigheach.

1555 Is ioma té nì eudach guamach,
Ach cha luaidh i e gun cheathrar.

H-uile gruagach tha an Gleann Eite,
Dh' fheumainn-sa iad a thighinn do'n bhaile.

Is 'n uair a chuireas mi air seòl iad,
1560 Is ann a théid an clò a theannadh.

An uair a theannas iad ri fùcadh
Cha bhi tùchadh air an anail.

An uair a shuidheas iad air cléith,
Gu'n cluinnte an éigheach thar na beannaibh.

1565 An uair a sheinneas iad na h-òrain,
Cuiridh iad na h-eoin an crannaibh

An uair a theannas iad ri luinneag,
Is binne iad na guileag na h-eala.

Is mór as binne fuaim nan nìonag
1570 Na ceòl pìoba air thùs a' phannail.

Bidh a turn an làimh gach té dhiubh,
Is bidh a beul a' seinn na h-ealaidh.

Té ri burn, is té ri mòine,
Té ag cur seòl air an aingeal.

1575 Té 'ga phostadh ann an tuba,
Té 'ga luidreadh, te 'ga ghlanadh.

Dithis 'ga shlacadh gu làidir,
Dithis 'ga fhàsgadh gu gramail.

Ach mu'n cuir iad as an làimh e,
1580 Is cinnteach mi gu'm fàs e daingeann.

Théid a thiomachadh air bràighe
Gàradh-càil air am bi barran.

Mur tig e am ionusaigh an tàillear,
Is nàr dha e, is gu'n tug sinn bean da.

1585 Is ann an sin a théid mo chòmhachadh
Leis a chlàmh a rinn mi thional.

Gur mise tha gu dubhach
Ri cumha do'n chaora cheannfhinn.

Is beag an t-iongnadh dhomh bhith duilich,
1590 Mulad a bhith orm is farram.

An uair a shuidheas mi air tulaich,
Is turraman a bhios air m' aire :

Ag cuimhneachadh coslas na caorach
Nach robh h-aogas anns an mearann.

1695 Bha i riabhach, 's bha i lachdunn,
Bha i caisfhionn, 's bhi i ceannfhionn.

Bha i croidhfhionn, 's bha i bòtach;
 Bha geal mór air barr a breamain.

1600 An uair théid mi shealltainn nan caorach,
 Ionndraichidh mi a' chaora cheannfhionn.

Is misde mi gu'n d'rinn i m' fhàgail,
 Is b'fheàirde mi am fad 's a dh' fhan i.

Cha do leig i riamh an fhàilinn
 Ann am fhàrdaich fhad 's a mhair i.

1605 An uair a rachainn chum na h-àirigh
 Chuireadh i na tràthan tharum.

Is ro mhaith thogadh i na pàisdean:
 Bhiodh iad sàthach 'n uair bu chaithe leam.

1610 Is mise bha air bheagan saothrach
 Am fad 's a bha mo chaora maireann.

O'n a thàinig ceann a saoghail,
 B' éiginn domh bhith a' channachd.

Ga ma slàn do'n chàta ch'orach,
 As an tàin' a' chaora cheannfhionn.

1615 I an té o'n d'fhuair mi i an teiseach,
 Is ro mhaith choisinn i mo bheannachd.

Beannachd leis an rud a dh' fhalbhas
 Cha'n e as fhearr dhuinn ach na dh' fhanas.

1620 Is fhearr bhith cridheil leis na dh' fhuiricheas,
 Na bhith tuirseach mu na chailleas.

RAINN GEARRADH-ARM

DONNCHADH MAC AN T-SAOIR

Chunnaic mi an diugh a' chlach bhuadhach
Is an leug àlainn.

Ceanglaichean de'n òr mu'n cuairt dhith
'Na chruinn mhàille;

1628 Bannan tha daingean air suaicheantas
Mo chàirdean,

A lean greamail r'an seann dualchas
Mar a b' àbhaist.

Inneal gu imeachd troimh chruadal
1630 Le sluagh làidir,

Fir nach gabh giorag no fuathas
Le fuaim lànhaich;

Fine as minig a ghluais ann
An ruaig nàmhaid

1635 Nach sireadh tilleadh gun bhuannachd
No buaidh làrach.

Bha sibh uair gu grinn a' seòladh
Air tuinn sàile,

Chaidh tarrung a aon de bhòrda
1640 Druim a' bhàta;

Leis a' chabhaig spàr e an òrdar
Sios 'na b-àite,

Is bhuail e gu teann leis an òrd i.
Is ceann di fhàgail.

1645 An cnoir a fhuair an saor Sléibhteach

Leis gach treuntas a dh' fhà- ann,
Ghleidheadh fathast d'a shliochd féin i
Dh' aindeoin eucorach ga h nàmhaid;

Na h-airm ghaïsge ghasda ghleusda
 1660 Dh' òrduich an rìgh gu feum dhàsan,
 Cho mhaith 's a th'aig duine 'n dream threun sin,
 De shlichd Cholla Cheud-chathaich Spàintich.

Dòrn an claidheamh 's làmh duine-uasail
 Le crois-tàraidh,
 1655 Iolairean le 'n sgiathaibh luatha,
 Gu cruas gàbhaidh,
 Long ag imeachd air druim chuantan
 Le siuil àrda,
 Gearradh-arm Mhic-Shaoir o Chruachan,
 1660 Aonach uachdarach Earra-Ghàidheal.

Tha do dhaoine tric air fairge,
 Sgiobairean calma neo-sgàthach;
 Tha an aogas cumachdail dealbhach,
 Is iomadh armait a bheil pàirt dhiubh:
 1665 Thug iad gaol do shiubhal garbhlaich
 Moch is anmoch a' sealg fàsaich:
 Cuid eile dhiubh 'nan daoine-uaisle,
 Is tha cuid dhiubh 'nan tuath ri àiteach.

Is rìoghail an eachdraidh na chualas
 1670 Riamh mu d' phàirtidh,
 Is lionmhor an taic, na tha suas diubh,
 Na'm biodh càs ort:
 Tha gach buaidh eile d'a réir sin
 An Gleann Nodha féin an tàmhachd,
 1675 Pìob is bratach is neart aig Seumas,
 An ceann-cinnidh nach tréig gu bràth sinn.

CUMHA CHOIRE A' CHEATHAICH

DONNCHADH MAC AN T-SAOIR

Is duilich leam an càradh
Th'air coire gorm an fhàsaich.
An robh mi greis am àrach

1680 'S a' Bhràighe so thall:

Is iomadh fear a bharr orm
A thaitneadh e r'a nàdur,
Na'm biodh e mar a bha e

An uair dh'fhàg mi e nall.

1685 Gunnaireachd is làmbach

Spurt is aobhar gàire,
Cleachd bhith aig na h-àrmuinn

A b'àbhaist bhith 's a' ghleann.

Rinn na fir uè fhàgail.

1690 Is Mac Eoghainn t'ann an dràsda,

Mar chlach an ionad càbaig

An àite na bh'ann.

Tha an coire air dol am fàillinn,

Ged ithear thun a' blùlair e,

1695 Gun duine aig a bheil càs deth

Mu'n àit anns an am.

Na féidh a bh'ann air fhàgail,

Cha d'fhuirich gin air àruinn.

Is cha'n 'eil an àite tàmh

1700 Mar bha e 's a' ghleann.

Tha am baran air a shàrach',

Is dh'fhairtlich air an tàladh.

Gun sgil aig air an nàdur

Ged thàinig e ann:

1705 B'fhearr dha bhith mar b'àbhaist,
 Os cionn an t-soithich chàtha,
 Is a làmhhan a bhith làn dith,
 'Ga fàsgadh gu teann.

Is e mùthadh air an t-saoghal,
 1710 An coire laghach gaolach
 A dhol a nis air faondradh,
 Is am maor a theachd ann:
 Is gur h-e bu chleachdainn riamh dha
 Bhith trusadh nan ceare biata;

1715 Gur tric a rinn iad sianail
 Le pianadh do làmh;
 Is iad 'nam baidnibh riabhach
 Mu t'amhaich 's ann ad sgiathan,
 Bhiodh itealaich is sgiabail

1720 Mu t'fhiacian 's an am.
 Bu ghiobach thu ri riaghailt
 Mu chidsin tigh an Iarla,
 Gar nach b'e do mhiann
 Bhith cur bhian air an staing.

1725 Ged tha thu nis 's a' Bhràighe
 Cha chompanach le càch thu,
 Is tha h-uile duine tàir ort
 O'n thàinig thu ann.

Is éiginn duit am fàgail
 1730 Na's miosa na mar thàinig;
 Cha taitinn thu r'an nàdur
 Le cnàmhan 's le cainnt.

Ged fhaiceadh tu ghreigh uallach
 An uair rachadh tu mu'n cuairt daibh,
 1735 Cha dean thu ach am fuadach'
 Suas feadh nam beann,

Leis a' ghunna nach robh buadhmhòr
 Is a' mheirg air a toll-cluaise :
 Cha'n eirmis i na cruachan,
 An cuaille dubh cam.

1740

Is e an coire chaidh an déislaimh
 O'n tha e nis gun spréidh ann,
 Gun duine aig a bheil spéis diubh
 Nì feum air an cùl.

1745

O'n tha iad gun fhear-gléidhte
 Cha'n fhuirich iad r'a chéile,
 Is ann ghabh iad an ratreuta
 Seach réidhlean nan lùb.

1750

Cha'n 'eil prìs an ruadh-bhuic
 An coille no air fuaran,
 Nach b'éiginn da bhith gluasad
 Le ruaig feadh na dùthch' :

1755

Is cha'n 'eil a nis mu'n cuairt da
 Aon spurt a dheanadh suairceas,
 No thaitneadh ri duine uasal
 Ged fhuasgladh e chù.

1760

Tha choille bh' anns an fhrith ud
 'Na cuislean fada dìreach,
 Air tuiteam is air crìonadh
 Sios as an rùsg.

Na prìsein a bha brìoghmhor
 'Nan dosaibh tiugha lìonmhor,
 Air seacadh mar gu'n spìont' iad
 A nìs as an ùir.

1765

Na failleanan bu bhòidhche,
 Na slatan is na h-ògain,

Is an t-àit am biodh an smeòrach
 Gu mòdhar a' seinn ciuil,
 Tha iad uile air caochladh
 1770 Cha d'fhuirich fiodh no fraoch ann;
 Tha am mullach bharr gach craoibhe
 Is am maor 'ga thoirt diubh.

Tha uisge Srath na Dìge
 'Na shruthladh dubh gun sìoladh,
 1775 Le barraig uaine lìghlais
 Gu mì-bhlasda grannd.
 Feurlochain is tàchair
 An cinn an duilleag-bhàite,
 Cha'n 'eil gnè tuille fàs
 1780 Anns an àit ud 'san am.
 Glumagan a' chàthair
 'Na ghlugaibh domhain sàmhach,
 Cho tiugh ri sùghan càtha
 'Na làthaich 's na phlam.
 1785 Sean bhurn salach ruadhain
 Cha ghlaine ghrunnd na uachdar:
 Gur coslach ri muir ruaidh e,
 'Na ruaimle feadh stang.
 Tha 'n t-àit an robh na fuarain
 1790 Air fàs 'na chroitean cruaidhe,
 Gun sobhrach, gun dail-chuaich,
 Gun lus uasal air carn.
 An sliabh an robh na h-éildean,
 An àite laighe is éirigh
 1795 Cho lom ri cabhsair féille,
 Is am feur, chinn e gann.

Chuir Alasdair le ghéisgeil
A ghreigh ud as a chéile;
Is ar leam gur mór an eucoir

1800 An eudail a chall.

Cha lugha an t-aobhar mìothlachd,
Am fear a chleachd bhith tìorail
A' tèarnadh is a' dìreadh
Ri frìth nan damh seang.

1805 Ach ma's duine de shliochd Phàruig
A théid a nis do'n àite,
Is gu'n cuir e as a làraich

 An tàcharan a th' ann,

 Bidh 'n coire mar a bha e,
1810 Bidh laoigh is aighean dàra ann,
 Bidh daimh a' dol 's an dàmhair

 Air fàsach nam beann.

 Bidh buic 's na badan blàtha,
Na bric 'san abhainn làimh riu

1815 Is na féidh air Srath na Làirce

 Ag àrach nam mang.

 Thig gach uile ni g'a àbhaist

 Le aighear is le àbhachd,

 An uair gheibh am baran bàirlinn

1820 Sud fhàgail gun taing.

ORAN MU'N EIDEADH GHÀIDHEALACH AN DEIDH BLIADHNA THEARLAICH

IAIN MACCÓDRUM

c. 1710—1796

Tha mi cràiteach tinn 's tha mi sgìth làn dochair,
Ceangal air mo bhuill, cha dean mi ceum coiseachd;
Mallachd air an rìgh thug na breacain dhinn,

Guidheam air beul sìos o'n a shìn e an t-osan.

1825 Ged tha an stocainn fada is i 'na cochull farsaing,
B'annsa an t-osan gearr nach biodh réis o'n t-sàil an
gartan.

Luthaig thu ar còta 'na sgeòd farsaing
Is luthaig thu ar brògan na's leoir phailte:
Mheudaich thu ar cìs is lùghdaich thu ar nì

1839 Is dh'fhàg thu sinn gun phrìs: cha'n 'eil dìreadh
againn.

Thug thu dhuinn a' bhriogais, theannaich thu ar
n-icsgaid:

B'annsa am breacan sgaoilte, an t-aodach aotrom
sgìobalt.

Is ole a' chulaidh oidhche bhith an luib na casaig:
Cha'n fhaigh mi cas a shìneadh, cha'n fhaigh mi cadal;
1835 B'fhearr an sòlas inntinn na deich slatan singilte

Chuirinn anns am fhéile an am éirigh 's a' mhaduinn
Sud an t-aodach dreachmhor chumadh gaath is frae
uam:

Mallachd an dà shaoghal air aon fhear chuir as e

Cha'n 'eil culaidh shamhraidh as fearr na am breacan;

1840 Tha e aotrom fonnmhòr an àm an t-sneachda;
Bha e cleachdte r'an cumhdach air na gaisgich lùth-
mhòr:

Is acaid air an giùlan nach 'eil e aca.
Chulaidh bha cur fasgaidh air na Gàidheil ghasda,
Rìgh, gur mhór am beud le pléid a chur a fasan.

1845 Cha'n fhaca tu mac màthar air sràid no faiche
As deise na mac Gaidheil le shàr phearsain:
Breacan air am féile is a chlaidheamh air chùl sgéithe,
Le dhagaichean cho gleusda nach éisd iad sradag:
Sgiath air gual a' ghaigich, claidheamh caol 'na
achlais:

1850 Cha'n 'eil Gall 'san t-saoghal nach cechladh roinnh
fhacinn.

Is maith thig boireid ghorm air chùl borb an
cocadh,
Còta gearr is féile air sleisnean nochdte,
Dhol an làthair cruadail gu fuilteach nimheil buailt-
each,

A' leadairt nam fear ruadha, bhiodh smuais 'ga
fhosgladh:

1855 Neart treun nan curaidh, cur nan lann gu fulang,
Bhiodh luchd nan casag millte is an cinn de am
muineil.

An uair chruinnicheas na Gàidheil an làthair troda
Le'n geur lannan Spàinnteach 's an dearrsadh chlogad,
Pàidhidh iad gu daor ann am fuil 's an gaorr,

1860 Is cha bhi bonn gun dioladh de bhlàr Chuil-lodair.

Cha'n 'eil urra chaidh a chreachadh no urra chaidh a
ghlacadh

Nach faigh iad luchd am mìoruin gu'n rogha diol
thoirt asda.

An uair chluinneas fir na h-Alba do dhearbha
chaismeachd,

Théid iad gu neo-chearbach fo d' dhealbh bhrataich ;

1865 Domhnallaich bu dual, as dàine théid 'san ruaig,

Tàillearan chlò ruaidh, ged nach fuaigh ach sracadh ;
Le'n cruaidh lannan sgaiteach snaidheadh chluais is
chlaigeann,

Is gu'm bi àireamh cheann air a h-uile ball 's a'
bhreacan.

Gur h-oil leam ar n-éideadh bhith air caochladh cum-
aidh,

1870 Ach chì mi bhith 'ga dhìoladh mu gheata Lunnainn,
Leis na fleasgaich bhòidheach chluicheas mar na
leómhainn,

Chuireas geilt air Deòrsa is nach faod e fuireach.
Théid rìgh Deòrsa dhachaidh 's am Prionnsa òg a
ghlacadh,
Is bidh Tearlach 'na rìgh 's fèairrde prìs nam breacan.

1875 Is ionann 's a bhith am prìosan bhith dhith a'
bhreacain,

Deanamaid ùrnuigh dhìchiollach 's gheibh sinn taice ;
An uair thig iad a nall oirnn còig ceud mìle Frangach

Bidh Tearlach air an ceann, bidh am ball fo'n casan.
Sud an sluagh beachdail chuireas an gleò reachdmhor,

1880 Armailteach gu leoir, a luaidheas an clò Catach ;

Is 'nuair théid a' mhuc a dhathadh 's a cuid uircean
fhaileadh,
Air claidheamh no air breacan cha bhi tuilleadh
bacaiddh.

MOLADH CHLOINN DOMHNAILL

Iain MacCòdrum.

Tapadh leat, a Dhomh'aill mhic Fhionnlaigh;
Dhùisg thu mi le pàirt de d' chòmhradh;
1885 Air bheagan eòlais a's dùthaich
Tha cunntas gur gille còir thu.
Chuir thu do chomaine romhad,
Is feàirrde do ghnothach an còmhnuidh;
Is cinnteach gur a leat ar bàidse:
1890 Is leat ar càirdeas 'm fad as beò thu.

Mhol thu ar daoine is ar fearann,
Ar mnathan baile, is bu chòir dhuit;
Clà d' rinn thu dìochuinnhn no mearachd:
Mhol thu gach sean is gach òg dhiubh.
1895 Mhol thu an uaislean, mhol thu an islean,
Dh' fhàg thu shìos air aon dòigh iad:
Na bheil d'an ealain r'a chluinntinn
Cha chion dìchill a dh'fhàg sgòd orr'.

Teannadh ri moladh ar daoine,
1900 Cha robh e saothaireach air aon dòigh:
An gleus an gaisge is an teómachd,
Air aon aobhar thig 'nan comhdhail.

Nochdadh an eudann ri gradan,

Cha robh gaiseadh anns a' phòr ud:

1905 Cliù is pailteas, maise is tàbhachd;

Ciod e an càs nach faighte air chòir iad?

Cha bu mhisd' thu mise làimh riut

An am bhith ag àireamh nan conspunn,

Gu innse am maise is an uaisle

1910 An gaisge is cruadal 'n am trógbhail.

B'iad sud na fir a bha fearail,

Thilleadh ainsheasgair an tòrachd,

Is a dh' fhàgadh salach an àraich

Na'm fanadh an nàmhaid ri'n comhrag.

1915 Ach na'm faiceadh tu na fir ud

Ri uchd teine is iad an òrdon,

Coslas fiadhaich ag dol sìos orr'

A' falbh gu dian air bheagan stòldachd;

Claidheamh ruisgte an làimh gach aoinfhir,

1920 Fearg 'nan aodann 's faobhar gleois orr',

Iad cho nimheil ris an iolair,

Is iad cho frioghail ris na leómhainn.

Cha mhór a thionnal nan daoine ud

Bha r'a fhaotainn 's an Roinn Eòrpa;

1925 Bha iad fearail an am caonnaig,

Gu fuilteach faobharach stròiceach.

Na'm faigheadh tu iad an gliocas

Mar a bha am misneach 's am mórchuis,

C'àite am feudadh tu àireamh

1930 Aon duine b'fhearr na Clann Domhnaill?

Bha iad treubhach fearail foinnidh,
 Gu neo-lomarra mu'n stòras;
 Bha iad cunbhalach 'nan gealladh,
 Gun fheall gun charachd gun ròidean.
 1935 Ge do iarrtadh nuas an sinnsre
 O mhullach an cinn gu am brògan,
 An donas cron a bha ri inmse orr',
 Ach an rìoghalachd mar sheòrsa.

Ach ma mheil thu ar daoine-uaisle,
 1940 C'uim nach do luaidh thu Mac Dhomhnaill?
 Aon Mhac Dhé bhith air 'na bhuachaill'
 'G a ghleidheadh buan duinn 'na bheòshlaint!
 O is curaidh a choisneas buaidh e.
 Leanas r'a dhualchas an còmhnuidh.
 1945 Nach deachaidh neach riamh 'na thuasaid
 Rinn dad buannachd air an còmhstri.

C'àite an d'fhàg thu Mac MhicAilein,
 An uair a thionailleadh e mhór shluagh?
 Na fir mhóra bu mhór ailladh
 1950 Rì linn Alasdair 's Mhontròsa.
 Is mairg a dhùisgeadh rùin bhur n-aisith,
 No thionudadh taobh ascaoin bhur cleòca,
 Ge b'e sùil a bhiodh 'gan amhare
 Cromadh sìos gu abhainn Lòcha.

1955 Ach ma chaidh thu 'nan sealbhaibh,
 C'uim nach do sheanchais thu air chòir iad?
 Teaghlach uasal Ghlinne Garadh
 Is na fiùrana o ghleannaibh Chnòideart?

Is iomadh curaidh làidir uaibhreach

1960 Sheasadh cruaidh 's a bhuaileadh stròicean,
O cheann Loch Shubhairn nam fuar bheann
Gu Bun na Stuaidhe am Mórar.

An d'fhàg thu teaghlach na Ceapaich,

Is mór a' chreach nach 'eil iad còmhlan,
1965 Dh' éireadh leinn suas an aisith

Le'm pìob 's le'm brataiche sròlta;

Mac Iain a Gleanna-Comhann

Fir chothanta an am na còimhstri,

Daoine foinnidh fearail fearrdha,

1970 Rùsgadh arm is fearg ri'n srònaibh?

Dh' fhàg thu MacDhùghaill a Làtharn,

Bu mhuirneach gabhail a chòmhlain,

Cuide ri uaislean Chinn-tìre,

O'n Roinn Ilich 's Mhaol na h-Odha.

1975 Dh' fhàg thu Iarla Antrum a h-Eirinn,

Rinn an t-euchd am blàr na Bòinne:

An uair a dhlùthaicheadh iad r'a chéile,

Co chunntadh féich air Chlann Domhnaill?

Alba, ge bu mhór r'a innse e.

1980 Roinn iad ì o thuinn gu mòintich:

Is iomadh urra mór bha innte

Fhuair an còir o làimh Chloinn Domhnaill.

Fhuair iad a rithis an Rùta,

Cunntaidh Antrum ge bu mhór i;

1985 Sgrios iad as an nàimhdean uile,

Is thuit Mac Ui Bhilin 'san tòrachd.

Bhuidhinn iad baile is leth Alba :

Is e an claidheamh a shealbhaich còir dhoibh ;

Bhuidhinn iad latha Chath Gairbheach :

1990 Rinn iad an argumaid a chòmhdach.

Air bheagan còmhnaidh gu trioblaid

Thug iad am bristeadh a móran,

Mac Ghille Eathain ann le cuideachd

Is Lachlann cutach Mac an Tòisich.

1995 Na'n tigeadh feum air Sir Seumas,

Gu'n éireadh iad uile còmhluath

O Roinn Ghallaibh gu Roinn Ile,

Gach fear thug a shinnsre còir dhoibh.

Thigeadh MacCoinnich a Brathainn,

2000 MacAoidh Srath Nabhar 's Diùc Gordon,

Thigeadh Barraich 's thigeadh Bànaich,

Rothaich is Tàilich is Ròsaich.

Ar luchd dàimh 's ar càirdean dileas

Dh'éireadh leinne sìos an còimhstri :

2005 Thigeadh uaisle Chloinn Ghille Eathain

Mu'n cuairt cho daingeann ri d' chòta ;

Iad fo ghruaim an uair a' chattha,

Cruaidh 'nan lànhan sgathadh feòla,

Tarruing Spàinneach làidir lìomhar'

2010 Sgoilteadh dìreach cinn gu brògan.

Buidheann fhuilteach glan nan geur lann,

Thigeadh reisimeid nan Leòdach,

Thigeadh reisimeid nan Niallach

Le loingeas lìonmhor 's le seòltaibh.

- 2015 Foirbisich 's Frisealaich dh' éireadh
 Is thigeadh Clann Reubhair an òrdugh:
 An uair a dhùisgeadh fir na h-Iùbhraich,
 Co thigeadh air tùs ach Tòmas?
-

CEAD FHIR BHIAGUIS DO'N FHRITH

ROB DONN

1714—1778

- 2020 Beir mo shoraidh le dùrachd
 Gu ceann eile na dùthcha
 Far an robh mi gu sunndach
 Eadar Tunga is am Parbh.
 An àm dìreadh na h-uchdaich
 Ge do chanadh fear, Ochain,
 2025 Is ann lean-sa bu shocrach
 Bhith an sèc nam meall garbh.
 Far am faicte am fear buidhe
 Is e 'na chaol ruith le bruthach,
 Agus miolchoin 'n an siubhal
 2030 Is iad ag cluiche r'a chalg,
 Air faobhar a' chadha
 An déidh clàistinn an spreadhaidh,
 Is gu'm bu phàirt sud de m'aighir
 Mac na h-aighe bhith marbh.
 2035 Ach, a Mhaighistir Mhioghraidh,
 Gu bheil aighear aig t'inntinn,
 Aig feabhas do mbuinntir
 Is a' bheinn ann ad chòir:

2040

O dhorus do rùma,
Fa chomhair do shùla,
Na tha eadar an Dùnan
Agus cnùicean Meall Horn.
Is e mo smuaintean gach maduinn
An uair sin a bh' againn—

2045

Dhol uaibhse cho fada
A chuir fadalachd orm:
B'e mo dhùrachd bhith faicinn
An ùdlaich a' feacadh,
Agus fùdar a' lasadh
Eadar clach agus òrd.

2050

Beir mo shoraidh gu càirdeach
A dh'ionnsaigh mo bhràthar:
Is gun luaidh air mo chàirdeas
Gu'm bu nàbuidh dhuit mì.
Ge do thearbadh air fuinn sinn
Bu tric anns a' bheinn sinn.
Is gur h-ainnig le m'inntinn
Bhi cùite agus i.

2055

Tha t'àit-sa mar thachair.
'Na bhràighe is 'na mhachair.
'Na àite cho tlachdmhor
'S a chuir tlachd air do thìr.
Is na tha dh'anabarr air t'aitr abh
Is mór m' tharmad ri t' fhasan
Gur seirbh dhuit gach seachdain.
Is tu bhith faicinn na frith'.

2060

2065

Beir mo shoraidh a rithi-
Gu pàidhear na dìbhe,
Is làn dh'eanamh na sìbinn,
Is gu cridhe gun fhiamh:

2070

Far a bheil Iain MacEachainn,
Is mi tamull gun fhaicinn,
Mo dheagh chòmhlan deas duineil,
Bu tu eascaraid fhiadh.

2075 An am nan cuilean a chasgadh,
'Gan cumail is 'gan glacadh,
Ni b'fhearr a thoirt facail
Cha'n fhaca mi riamh.

Bu shealbhach ar tadhal
2080 Air sealgach nan aighean
Bu tu sgaoileadh an fhaghaid,
Is a chuireadh gadhair gu gnìomh.

Beir mo shoraidh-sa còmhluath
Gu Dòmhnall Mac Dhòmhnail,
2085 Sàr chompanach còmhnhard
O'm faighte còmhradh gun sgìos;
Is gus na h-uaislean d'am b'àbhaist
Bhith aig Fuaran a' Bhàird leinn,
Chumadh coinne r'an càirdean,
2090 Aig do thàobhairn gach mìos.
Bhiodh geanachas grathuinn
Aig na fir fa do chomhair,
Is 'nuair a b'àill leo, bu domhain
Air thomhas nam pìos.

2095 Is tric m'inntinn fo luasgan
Mu gach pung bha 'san uair sin,
Is cha bu mhìorun do'n t-sluagh sin,
A chuir air luathair mi sìos.

Beir an t-soraidh so suas uam
2100 Far bheil càch de na h-uaislean,
Agus h-aon diubh gu luath
Gu Aonghas ruadh mac Mhic Aoidh:

- 2105 Bha e an uraidh chaidh seachad
Is e mar rium am Faisbheinn,
Is ged thréig mise am fasan,
Tha an cleachdadh air m' ùidh ;
Gu'm bu chasg sud air m' airtneal
Bhith a measg nam fear tapaidh,
Agus uisge mu m' chasan
2110 Tighinn dachaidh á beinn :
Bu lughad mo mhulad
Bhith treis am Beinn-spionnaidh,
Agus tamull a' fuireach
Mu bhun Carn an Rìgh.
- 2115 Gu'm bu dòrn sud air mholadh
Do'n òganach ealamh,
A dheònaicheadh fanadh
Ri talamh 's ri gaoith.
Is ged bu chinnteach á chuid e,
2120 An uair thigeadh e chugainn
Is e nach milleadh an obair
Air cuideachd a chaoidh.
Bha a làmh is a fhradharc
Air an dèanamh 'n aon adhairt,
2125 An uair a shiùbhladh na h-aighean
A stigh air a' bheinn.
Le cuilbheir na sraide
Is làmh chuimseach na graide
Nach iomralladh eadar
2130 An claigionn 's an cuing.
- B'e ar fasan car grathuinn
Gu'm bu phrosbaig dhuinn t' amharc,
Mu'n cuairt duinn is romhainn,
Is tu coimhead 's a' falbh :

2135 Is ged bhiodh iad 'nan seasamh
 Air luimead na creachainn,
 Is nach b'urrainn duinn fhaicinn
 Ach aiteal de'n calg;
 Is ann an sin theireadh Aonghas,
 2140 " Ge deacair an ruigheachd,
 Is leoir fhad 's a tha sinne
 Gun sithionn gun sealg;
 Theid sinne gu socrach
 Air ionnsaigh nam procach,
 2145 Is o neimhnid ar n-acfhuinn
 Bidh an aisnichean dearg."

Beir m' iomchore chòmhnaid
 Gu Dòmhnall mac Sheòrais,
 Is ged thréig mise an t-eòlas
 2150 Is ann bu deoin leam a bhith;
 Ri aithris, mar 's còir dhuinn,
 Is duine tairis gu leoir e,
 Is 'nuair a thogas a shròn air
 Ris nach còir a bhith strì.
 2155 An uair bhiodh a' ghaoth oirnn a' tionudadh
 Is a' mhaoiseach 'na teann ruith,
 An àm sgaoilidh nan contaod
 Bu chall bhith 'ga dhìth.
 Gu dìreadh nam fuar bheann
 2160 Leis na sàr cheumaibh buadhach,
 Chuireadh an céill gu neo-uaibhreach
 Nach bu-shuarach do chli.

An t-soraidh chluiteach-sa air falbh uam
 Gu mac Hùisdein do'n Bhorghlaidh;
 2165 Tha do chùisean duit seasamhach
 Is gu dearbh cha'n 'eil càs:

Is e mo bharail air t-uaisle
Nach fear masguill no fuaim thu,
Gheibhear cunbhalach buan thu,
2170 Gus an uair 'n tig do bhàs.
Pòitear inntinneach measail
Os cionn fheara do stuic thu :
Is a riamh cha b' àirde bhiodh misg ort
Na bhiodh do ghliceas a' fàs.
2175 Bheireadh t' inntinn ort eirmseachd
Air an fhirinn d'a seirbhead,
Is cha bhiodh stri ri do thoirmeasg
Gus an teirgeadh do bhlàths.

Is ann an rudhachaibh Sheannabhaid
2180 Tha an Sutharlach ainmeil,
Gus an ludhaiginn m' òimehorc
Iomchar a suas.
Is ri innse mar 's cubhaidh,
Is fìor gheanail 'na shuidhe
2185 An fear tighearnail cridheil,
As ceann-uidhe dbaoine uails'.
Sàr ghiomanach gunna,
Làmh bhiadhadh nan cuilean,
Agus iarartaiche tunna
2190 Ann an cumadh gun chruas :
Dhuinn a b' àbhaist bhi tathaich
Air na h-àbhaich 'n àm laighe ;
Is ged dh' fhàg mise a chathair
Leam is deacair a luaths'.

MARBHRANN IAIN MHIC-EACHAINN

ROB DONN

2195 Iain MhicEachainn, o'n dh'eug tha
 C'àit an téid sinn a dh'fhaotainn
 Duine sheasas 'nad fhine,
 An rathad tionail no sgaoilidh?
 Is nì tha cinnt' gur beart chunnairt
 2200 Nach dean duine tha aosda e,
 Is ged a bheirt' de'n àl òg e
 Is tearc tha beò dhinne chì e.

Dearbh cha b' ionann do bheatha
 Is do fhir tha fathast an caomhnadh,
 2205 Thionail airgid is fearann
 Bhios buidheann eile 'g a sgaoileadh;
 Bhios féin air an gearradh
 Gun ghuth caraid 'gan caoineadh,
 Air nach ruig dad de mholadh
 2210 Ach " Seall sibh fearann a shaor e."

Tha iad laghail gu litireil,
 Is tha iad 'nan deibhtearan geura,
 Is iad a' pàidheadh gu moltach .
 Na bhios aca air a chéile:
 2215 Ach an còrr, théid a thasgaidh,
 Ged 's cruaidh a cheiltinn o'n fhéile,
 Is tha an sporan 's an sùilean
 Ceart cho dùinte air an fheumnach.

Leis an leth-onoir riataich-s'

2220 Tha na ceudan diubh faomadh,

Leis an fhearr bhith am fiachaibh

Fada aig Dia na aig daoineibh :

Thig fo chall air nach beir iad,

Is e ceann mu dheireadh an ditidh,

2225 " C'uim nach d' thug sibh do n' bochdaibh

Am biadh an deoch is an t-aodach ? "

Ach na'm b'urrainn mi dhùraiginn

Do chliù-s' chur an òrdugh,

Ann an litrichibh soilleir,

2230 Air chor 's gu'm beir na daoine òga air ;

Oir tha t'iomradh-s' cho feumail

Do an neach a théid ann do ròidibh

Is a bha do chuid, fhad 's bu mhaireann,

Do an neach bu ghainne 'n a stòras.

2235 Fhir tha an latha is an comas,

Ma's àill leat alladh tha fùghail,

So an tiom mu do choinne

An còir dhuit greimeachadh dlùth ris ;

Tha thu am baiteal a' bhàis

2240 A thug an t-àrmunn-s' do'n ùir uainn ;

Glacadh gach fear agaibh a oifig

Is mo làmh-s' gu'n cotbaich e cliù dhuibh.

Oir ged tha cuid a bbics faehaid

Air an neach a tha fialaidh,

2245 Is i mo bhàrail-s' gu b-achd d'uidh

Bu chòir an athchuing' so iarraidh :—

Gu'm bu luath thig na linnean
 Ni chuid as sine dhinn ciallach,
 Nach dean sinn iobairt de bhithbhuantachd
 2250 Air son trì fichead de bhliadhnach'.

Is lionmhòr neach bha gun socair
 A chuir thu an stoc le do dhéilig,
 Agus bàth-ghiullan gòrach
 Thionail eòlas le d' éisdeachd;
 2255 Dearbh cha'n aithne dhenh aon neach,
 Mach o ùmaidhean spréidhe,
 Nach 'eil an inntinn fo chudthrom
 Air son do chuid, no do chéille.

Fhir nach d' ith mìr le taitneas
 2260 Na'm b' eòl duit acrach 'san t-saoghal;
 Fhir a chitheadh am feumnach
 Gun an éigh aige a chluinntinn;
 B' fhearr leat pùnd de do chuid uat
 Na umsa chudthrom air t' inntinn;
 2265 Thilg thu t' aran air uisgeach'
 Is gheibh do shliochd iomadh-fillte o.

Chì mi an t-aimbeartach uasal
 Is e làn gruamain 's fo airtneal,
 Is'e gun airgiod 'na phòcaid
 2270 Air an òsdthigh dol seachad:
 Chì mi bantrach bhòchd dheurach,
 Chì mi an deirceach làn acrais,
 Chì mi an dille ch' an clearg rùisgte,
 Is a falbh anns na racaibh.

- 2275 Chì mi an ceòlair' gun mheas air,
 Call a ghibht do chion cleachdaidh,
 Chì mi feumnach na comhairl'
 Ag call a ghnothuich 's a thapaidh;
 Na'm biodh aire agam fhiarachd
 2280 Ciod e as ciall do'n mhór acain-s',
 Is e their iad gu léir rium,
 " Och! nach d'eug Iain MacEachainn!"

- Chì mi an t-iomadaidh sluaigh so
 'Nan eulaidh-thruaighs' chiomn 's nach beò thu;
 2285 Is ged e an call-sa tha an nachdar
 Chì mi buannachd nan òlach;—
 O'n a thaisbein dhomh 'm bliadhna
 Iomadh biadhach nach b' eòl domh,
 Mar na rionnagan reulta
 2290 An déidh do'n ghréin a dhol fodha.

- Is tric le marbhrannaibh moltach,
 A bhios cleachdach 's na dùthchaibh-s',
 Gu'm bi coimeasgadh masguill
 Tighinn a steach aunt 'n a dhrùchdaibh;
 2295 Ach ged bhithinn-se air mo mhiannan
 Do'n Tì tha cumail nan dùl rium,
 C'ha do luaidh mi mu'n duine-sa
 Ach buaidh a chummaic mo shùil air.

MOLADH COILLE CHROIS

EACHANN MACLEOID

floruit 1750

M'ionmhainn m'annsachd is mo thlachd

2300 G'an d'thug mi toirt ;

Cha'n àicheadhainn do'n chléir nach deanainn stad
'Sa' choille sin Crois.

Is binn cruit cheòlmhor is clàrsach cheart

Is pìob le cuid dos,

2305 Ach is binne na h-eoin a' seinn mu seach
'Sa' choille sin Crois.

Dh'aon innleachd d'an d'fhuaradh a mach

Gu ar dìon o'n olc,

B'fheàrr dubhar nan craobh le smuaintean ceart
2310 'Sa' choille sin Crois.

Ged bhiodh tu gun radharc sùl, gun lùth do chos,

Ann ad dheoiridh bochd,

Na'm bu mhath leat do shlàinte philleadh air ais,
Ruig coille Chrois.

2315 Aig àilleachd a luis is mìsleachd a meas

Is aig feabhas a blais,

Cha'n iarradh tu shòlas na'm biodh tu glic
Ach coille Chrois.

A bheil ceòl-cluaise 'san t-saoghal-sa bhos

2320 Cho binn is cho bras

Ri sior-bhòrcadh stoirmeil an eas

Ri taobh coille Chrois?

Tearnadh a' bhuinne le creig

Gun uireasbhaidh neirt,

2325 Nach traogh is nach tràigh is nach fàs beag,

Nach reodh is nach stad.

Is lìonmhòr bradan tarrgheal druimbhreac

A leumas ris :

Cho luath 's a thàras iad as

2330 Ag comhruith bho'n eas.

LATHA CHUIL-LODAIR AGUS COIR NAN GAIDHEAL

IAIN RUADH STIUBHART

floruit 1745

Gura mòr mo chùis mhulaid

Bhith ag amharc na guin atà an thìr.

A Rìgh! bi làidir, 's tu as urrainn

Chasg nan naimhdean tha dhuinne 's gach taoibh.

2335 Oirne is làidir Diùc Uilleam,

An rag mhéirleach, tha guin aige dhuinn :

B'e sud salchar nan sreallag

Tighinn an uachdar air chruithneachd an fhuinn.

Mo chreach Tearlach Ruadh bòidheach

2340 Bhith 'ga dhìteadh aig Deòrsa nam biasd :

B'e sud dìteadh na còrach,

An fhìrinn 'sa beil foipe sìos.

Ach, a Rìgh, ma's a deoin leat.

Cuir an rìghachd air seòl a chaidh dhinn :

2345 Cuir rìgh dligheach na còrach

Ri linn na tha beò es ar cinn.

Mo chreach armailt nam breacan

Air an sgaoil' 's air an sgapadh 's gach àit,

Aig fìor bhalgairean Shasunn

2350 Nach do ghnàthaich bonn ceartais 'nan dàil;

Ge do bhuannaich iad baiteal,

Cha b'ann d'an cruadal no an tapadh a bhà,

Ach gaoth an iar agus frasachd

Thighinn an iar oirnn bhar machair nan Gall.

2355 Is truagh nach robh sinn an Sasunn

Gun bhith cho teann air ar dachaidh 's a bhà;

Is cha do sgaoil sinn cho aithghearr,

Bhiodh ar dìchioll ri seasanh na b'fhearr.

Ach 's droch dhraoidheachd is dhrèachdan

2360 Rinneadh dhuinn mu'n deachas 'nan dàil;

Air na frìthean eòlach do sgap sinn,

Is bu mhi-chòmhhdail gu'n d'fhairtlich iad oirnn.

Mo chreach mhór na cuirp ghlégheal

Tha 'nan sìn' air na sléibhtean ud thall,

2365 Gun chiste gun léintean,

Gun adhlacadh fhéin anns na tuill;

Chuid tha beò dhiubh an déidh sgaoilidh

Is iad a' bruite a chéile air na luing;

Fhuair na Chuigs an toil féin dinn

2370 Is cha chan iad ach reubaltaich ruinn.

Fhuair na Goill sinu fo'n casan,

Is mór an nàire 's am masladh sud leinn;

An déidh ar dùthcha 's ar n-àite

A spùilleadh 's gun bhlàths againn ann;

2375 Caisteal Dhùnaidh an déidh a losgaidh,
Is e 'na làraich thuirseach gun mhiadh:
Gu'm b'è an caochaileadh goirt e
Gu'n do chaill sinn gach sochair a b'fhiach.

2380 Cha do shaoil mi le m' shùilean
Gu'm faicinn gach cùis mar a tha;
Mar spùtadh nam faoilleach
An am nan luibhean a sgaoileadh air blàr:
Thug a' chuibhle car tionntaidh
Is tha iomadh fear gu h-ainmheart an càs:
2385 A Rìgh, seall le do choibhneas
Air na fir tha aig nàimhdean an sàs.

Is mòr eucoir 'n luchd òrduigh
An fhuil ud a dhòrtadh le foill:
Mo sheachd mallachd air Mhoirear Deòrsa:
2390 Fhuair e an là ud air òrdugh dha féin.
Bha an dà chuid air a mheoiribh,
Mar an gìogan gun trècair le foill:
Mheall e sinne le chòmhradh,
Is gu robh ar barail re-mhór air r'a linn.

2395 Ach fhad 's is beò sinn r'ar latha
Bidh sinn caoidh na ceathairn chaidh dhinn,
Na fir threubhach bha sgairteil,
Dheanadh feum le claidheamh 's le sgiath:
Mur bhiodh sìontan 'nar n-aghaidh,
2400 Bha sinn sìos air ar n-adhairt gu dian.
Is bhiodh luchd beurla 'nan laighe
Tòn thar cheann: b'è sud m'aighear 's mo mhiann.

- Och nan och, 's mi fo sprochd,
 Is mi an so ag osnaich leam féin
 2405 Ag amharc reismaid an Ròsaich
 Ag ithe feur agus cruithneachd an fhuinn;
 Rothaich iargalt is Cataich
 Tighinn a nall oirnn le luchd chasag is lonn;
 Iad mar mhiolchoin aig acras,
 2410 Siubhal chrìoch, charn chlach, agus tholl.

- Mo chreach an dùthaich air an d'thàinig:
 Rinn sibh nis clàr réidh dhith cho lom,
 Gun choirce gun ghnàiseach,
 Gun sìol taghte am fàsach nam fonn:
 2415 Prìs nan cearc air an spàrdan
 Gu ruige is na spàinean thoirt uainn:
 Ach sgrios na craoibhe f'a blàth oirbh,
 Air a crìonadh f'a barr gu a bonn.

- Tha ar cinn fo 'n choille,
 2420 Is éiginn beanntan is gleanntan thoir oirnn:
 Sinn gun sùgradh gun mhacnas
 Gun éisdeachd ri binneas no ceòl;
 Air bheag bìdh no teine
 Air na stùcan air am bi an ceò,
 2425 Mar chomhachaig eile,
 Ag éisdeachd ri deireas gach lò.

LATHA CHUIL-LODAIR

IAIN RUADH STIUBHART

O gur mis th'air mo chràdh,
Thuit mo chridhe gu làr
Is tric snighe gu m' shàil om' léirsinn.

2430 Dh'ihalbh mo chlàistinneachd uam,
Cha chluinn mi 'san uair
Gu mall no gu luath ni's éibhinn.

Mu Thearlach mo rùn,
Oighre airidh a' chrùn
2435 Is e gun fhios ciod an taobh gu'n téid e.

Fuil rioghail nam buadh
Bhith 'ga diobairt 'san uair,
Is mac diolain le a shluagh ag éirigh.

Siol nan cuilean gun bhàidh,
2440 'G an ro-mhath chinnich an t-àl
Chuir iad sinne an càs na h-éiginn.

Ge do bhuaicich sibh blàr
Cha b'ann d'ur cruadal a bhà.
Ach gun ar sluaghainn bhith 'n dàil a chéile.

2445 Iarla Chrombaidh le shlòigh,
Agus Bàrasdal og,
Is Mac MhicAilein le sheoid nach géilleadh.

Clann Ghriogair nan Gleann,
Buidheann ghiobach nan laun,
2450 Is iad a thigeadh a nall na'n éight' iad.

Clann Mhuirich nam buadh,
Iadsan uile bhith uainn,
Gur h-e sud m'iomadan truagh r'a leughadh.

2455 A Chlann Dòmhnail mo ghaoil
'Gam bu shuaicheantas fraoch,
Mo chreach uile nach d' fhaod sibh éirigh.

An fhuil uaibhreach gun mheang
Bha buan cruadalach ann,
Ged chaidh bhur bualadh an am na teugmhail.

2460 Dream eile, mo chreach,
Fhuair an laimhseachadh goirt :
D'an ceann am Frisealach gasda treubhach.

Clann Fhionnlaigh Bhràigh Mharr,
Buidheann cheannsgalach gharg,
2465 'Nuair a ghlaoidhte adbhans 's iad dh'éireadh.

Mo chreach uile is mo bhròn
Na fir ghasd' tha fo leòn,
Clann Chatain an t-sròil bhith dhéidhlaimh.

Chaill sin Dòmhnall donn sraire
2470 O Dhùn Chrombaidh so shuas,
Mar ri Alasdair ruadh na féile.

Chaill sinn Raibeart an àigh
Is cha bu sgrubaire e,
Measg chaigneachadh lann is bhéigneid.

2475 Is ann thuit na rionnagan gasd,
Bu mhath àluinn an dreach :
Cha bu phàidheadh leinn mairt 'nan éirig.

Air thùs an latha dol sìos
Bha gaoth ag cathadh nan sìon
As an adhar bha trian ar léiridh.

Dh'fhàs an talamh cho trom
Gach fraoch fearann is fonn.
Is nach bu chothrom dhuinn lom an t-sléibhe.

Lasair theine nan Gall
Frasadh pheileir mu'r ceann:
Mhìll sud eireachdas lann 's bu bheud e.

Ma's fìor an dàna g'a cheann,
Gu'n robh Achan 'sa' champ:
Dearg mhéirleach nan rabhd 's nam breugan.

Le e sin an Seanalair mór,
Gràin is mallachd an t-slòigh,
Chreic e enoir 's a chleòc air euccir.

Thionndaidh e choileir 's a chleòc
Air son an sporain bu mhò:
Rinn sud dolaidh do sheoid Rìgh Seumas.

Ach thig cuibheall an fhortain mu'n cuart,
Car o dheas no o thuath,
Is gl' f'bh ar n-easaraid duals na h-euccir.

Is gu'm bi Uilleam Mac Dheòrs'
Mar chracibh gun duilleach fo leòn,
Gun n'heur, gun mheangan, gun mheoirean géige.

Gu'm bi am bhios do lexe,
Gun bhean, gun bhiathair, gun m'haic,
Gun fhuaim clàrsaich gun la' 's chéire.

2505 **G**un sòlas sonas no seanns,
Ach dòlas dona mu d' cheann,
Mar bha air ginealach clann na h-Eiphte.

Is chì sinn fhathast do cheann
Dol 'san adhar ri crann,
 2510 **I**s eoin an adhair 'ga theann reubadh.

Is bidh sinn uile fa-dheoidh,
Araon sean agus òg,
Do'n Rìgh dhligheach 'dan còir ag gèilleadh.

DO DHOMHNALL BAN MAC DHOMHNAILL DUIBH

ALASDAIR CAMSHRON

floruit 1745

2515 **S**o deoch-slàinte mo ghaigich,
Is còir a faicinn 'ga lìonadh,
Is a cumail an cleachdadh
Mar fhasan da rìreadh :
H-uile fear leis nach ait i
Fàgam esan an iotadh :
 2520 **B**hith 'ga h-òl gur h-e b'annsa
Ma's branndaidh no fion i.

Ma's branndaidh math cruaidh i
Druid a nuas i 'ga feuchainn,
Is gu'n cuirinn làn cuaich dhith
 2525 **A** suas fo ehlàr m' eudainn :
Is olc an obair do chàirdean
Bhith mi-ghràdhach do chèile,
'S a h-uile fear leis an àill i :
So deoch-slàinte nan reubal.

2530 Is a Dhomhnaill òig Abraich,
 Do shlàinte gu'm faic mi mu'n cuairt i;
 An t-òg fìrinneach smachdail
 Nach robh tais an am cruadail;
 Is beag iongnadh an t-àrdan
 2535 Bhith gu h-àrd ann do ghruaidhean,
 Is a liuthad fuil rìoghail
 Tha sìoladh mu d' ghuaillibh.

Gur lionmhor fuil fhrasach
 Tha air a pasgadh fo d' léinidh,
 2540 O shlichd Mhànuis Mhic Cairbre
 Bha gu h-armailteach treubhach,
 Le sgiathaibh breac dùbailt
 Is le'n lùirichean treuna:
 An am dhoibh dol anns an iomairt
 2545 Cha b'e tilleadh bu bheus doibh.

Gur lionmhor do chàirdean
 Ann an Albainn r'am feuchainn:
 Is car' thu d'oighre na Dreòllainn
 Is do Shir Domhnall a Sléibhte:
 2550 Do Mac Shimidh nam bratach
 Nach robh tais an am feuma:
 Dh'éireadh Eòghan òg Chluainidh
 Is a shluagh leat gun euradh.

2555 Gu'n éireadh Diuc Pheairt leat
 Is àrd Mharcus na h-Einne,
 Mar sud is Clann Chatain
 Le'n glas lannaibh geura;

2560

Mac MhicRaghnaill na Ceapaich
 Le phrasgan glan treubhach.
 Is Mac Iain Stiubhairt o'n Apuinn:
 Ceannard feachd e nach géilleadh.

2565

Is tha thu cinnteach ad chinneadh
 Anns gach ionad an téid thu:
 Is maireg dh'fheuchadh an ascaoin,
 Cha bu tais an am feum iad:
 Gu h-armach acfhuinneach rioghail,
 Is cha'n e stricchdadh bu bheus doibh:
 Is le farum an làmhaich
 Gu'm biodh an nàimhdean gun éirigh.

2570

Is dearbhadh air sin Sliabh a' Chlamhain
 Gu'n d'fhuair sibh barrachd an cruadal;
 Thug thu an dùthchas o d' sheanair:
 B'àrd cheannard air sluagh e:
 Tha mo dhùil anns an Trianaid.
 Ma's nì thig gu buaidh e,
 Gu'm faic mi thu ad Dhiùca
 An déidh an crùn ud a bhuannachd.

2575

2580

2585

Là na h-Eaglais bh'aig Hàlaidh
 Thug sibh barr air a' bhuidhinn:
 An uair a thionndaidh na nàimhdean
 'Nan sia rancan 'sa' bhruthach:
 Dhuit cha b'iomrall an cruadal.
 Ghlac thu an dualchas bu chubhaidh:
 An uair theann do chinneadh r'a chéile
 Ghabh na béisdean mu shiubhal.

Cha b'è siubhal na slàinte
 Bh'aig a' ghràisg ud a' teicheadh ;
 Is iomadh còta ruadh màduir
 Bh'anns an àraich gun leithcheann,
 Agus slinnein o'n ghualainn
 Agus cnuac chaidh a leagail
 Le lùths nam fear làidir,
 Ghabh an t-àrdan gun eagal.

Is mairg a tharladh riu crosnach
 An am tachairt ri nàmhaid ;
 Is mo ghaol-sa air an tòiseach,
 Craobh chosgairt a' bhlàir thu :
 An uair a thogte do bhratach
 Le fir ghasda neo-sgàthach,
 Is ann le lùths bhur gacirdein
 Bhiodh luchd beurla anns an àraich

MOLADH NA SEAN CHANAIN GAIDHLIG

ALASDAIR MACDHOMHNAILL

c. 1700—c. 1770

Gur h-ì as crìoch àraid
 Do gach cainnt fo'n ghréin,
 Gu ar smuainte fhàsmhor
 A phàirteachadh r'a chéil' :

Ar n-inntinnean a rùsgadh,
 Agus rùn ar crì,
 Le'r gnèmh 's le'r giùlan
 Sùrd chur air ar dìth.

2610 Is gu laoigh ar beoil
 Dh'ìobradh do Dhia nan dùl;
 Is i h-ard chrìoch mhór
 Gu bhith toirt dòsan cliù.

2615 Is e an duine féin
 As aon chreutair reusanta ann;
 Gu'n d'thug toil Dé dha
 Gibht le bheul bhith cainnt.

2620 Gu'n chum e so
 O'n uile bhrùid gu léir;
 O ghibht mhór phrìseil-s'
 Dheilbh 'na ìomhaigh féin!

2625 Na'm beirte balbh e
 Is a theanga marbh 'na cheann,
 B'i an iargain shearbh e;
 B'fhearr bhith marbh no ann.

Is ge h-iomadh cànan
 O linn Bhabeil fhuair
 An sliochd sin Adhaimh,
 Is i Ghàidhlig a thug buaidh.

2630 Do'n labhradh dàicheil
 An urram àrd gun tuairm's,
 Gun mheang gun fhàillinn
 As urra càch a luaidh.

2635 Bha a' Ghàidhlig ullamh,
 'Na glòir fìor-ghuineach cruaidh
 Air feadh a' chruinne
 Mu'n thuilich an Tuil-ruadh.

Mhair i fòs

Is cha téid a glòir air chall

2640

Dh'aindeoin gò

Is mìoruin mhóir nan Gall.

Is i labhair Alba

Is gall-bhodaich réin,

Ar flaith, ar prionnsaidhe

2645

Is ar diúcanna gun éis.

An tigh-comhairle an rìgh

An uair shuidheadh air binn a' chùirt

Is i a' Ghàidhlig lìomhta

Dh' fhuasgladh snaidhm gach cùis.

2650

Is i labhair Calum

Allail a' chinn mhóir,

Gach mith is maith

Bha an Alba, beag is mór.

2655

Is i labhair Goill is Gàidheil,

Neo-chléirich is cléir,

Gach fear is bean

A ghluaisheadh teanga am beul.

Is i labhair Adhamh

Ann a phàrtaidh féin

2660

Is bu shiubhlach Gàidhlig

O bheul àluinn Eubh.

Och tha bhuil ann!

Is uireasbhach ganu fo dhìth

Glòir gach teanga

2665

A labhras cainnt seach

Tha Laidionn coimhliont
 Torrach teann na's leoir,
 Ach sgalag thràilleil
 I do'n Ghàidhlig chòir.

2670 'S an Aithne mhóir
 Bha a' Ghreugais còrr 'na tìm,
 Ach b'ion di h-òrdag
 Chur fa h-òirchrios grinn.

2675 Is ge mìn slìm bòidheach
 Cùirteil ro-bhog lìomht'
 An Fhraingis lòghmhor
 Am pailis mór gach rìgh,

Ma thagras càch oirre
 Pàirt d'an ainbheach féin
 2680 Is ro-bheag a dh' fhàgas
 Iad de àgh 'na cré.

Is i an aon chànain
 Am beul nam bàrd 's nan éisg
 As fearr gu càineadh
 2685 O linn Bhabeil féin.

Is i as fearr gu moladh,
 Is as torrunnaiche gleus
 Gu rann mo laoidh
 A tharruing gaoth troimh bheul.

2690 Is i as fearr gu comhairl'
 Is gu gnothuch chuir gu feum
 Na aon teanga Eòrpach,
 Dh'aindeoin bòsd nan Greug.

2695 Is i as fearr gu rosg
Is air chosaibh a chur duain,
Is ri cruaidh uchd cosgair
Bhrosnachadh an t-sluaigh.

2700 Mu choinne bàir
Is i as tàbhachdaich bheir buaidh,
Gu toirt a' bhàis
Do'n eucoir dhàicheil chruaidh.

2705 Caint lèidir ruithteach
As neo-liotach fuaim;
Is i seaghail sliochdmhor
Briosg-ghlorach mall luath.

Cha'n fheum i iasad
Is cha mhó dh'iarras uath';
O, an t-sean mhathair chiatach,
Làn de chiada buaidh!

2710 Tha i féin daonnan
Saoibhir macineach slàn,
A tighean-taisge
D' fhaclaibh gasda làn.

2715 A' chanain sgapach
Thapaidh bhlasca bhinn,
Thig le tartar
Neartmhor a beul cinn.

2720 An labhairt shìolmhor
Lìonmhor, 's mìlteach buaidh;
Shultmhor bhrioghmhor
Fhiorghlan, chaoidh nach truaill!

2725

B'i an teanga mhillis
 Bhinnfhoclach 'san dàn,
 Gu spreigeil tioram
 Ioraltach, 's i làn.

2730

A' chànain cheòlmhor
 Shòghmhor, 's glòrmhor blas,
 A labhair móirshliochd
 Scota is Gaidheil ghlais:

 Is a réir Mhic Comb,
 An t-ughdar mór ri luaidh,
 Is i as freumhach òir
 Is ciad ghràmair glòir gach sluaigh.

MARBHRANN DO PHEATA COLUIM

ALASDAIR MACDHOMHNAILL

2735

Is tùirseach mo sgeul ri luaidh,
 Is gun chàch 'gad chaidh;
 Mu bhàs an fhir bu leanbail tuar,
 Is bu mheanbh r'a chlaoidh.

2740

Is oil leam bàs a' choluim chaoimh,
 Nach b'anagrach gnàs,
 A thuitem le madadh d'am beus
 Dobhran nan càrn.

2745

Is tu as truaigh leinn de bhàs nan eun,
 Mo chràdh nach beò;
 Fhir a b'iteagach miotagach triall,
 Ge bu mheirbh do threoir.

B'fheumail' do Naoi na càch
 An am bhàrcadh nan stuadh;
 Bu tu an teachdaire gun seacharan dà,
 An uair thràigh an cuan.

2750 A dh'fhidreachdainn an d'fhalbh an tuil,
 Litir gach fear,
 Dùghall is Colum gu'n chuir
 Deagh Naoi thar lear.

Ach chaidh Dùghall air seacharan-cuain
 2755 Is cha do phill e riamh;
 Ach phill Colum le iteagaich luath,
 Is a fhreagradh 'n a bhial.

Air thùs, cha d'fhuair e ionad d'a bhonn
 An seasadh e ann,
 2760 Gus an do thiormaich dile nan tonn
 Bharr mullach nam beann.

Is an sin, a litir-san leugh an duine bha glic
 Gu'n thiormaich a' bhailc,
 Is gu faigheadh a mhuirichinn cobhair 'nan **teirc'**
 2765 Agus fuasgladh 'nan airc.

Le neart cha spùilteadh do nead,
 Ge do thigte gu d' shlad;
 Bhiodh do chaisteal fo bhearraibh nan creag
 Ann an daingnichean rag.

2770 Cha do chuir thu dùil an airgiod no spréidh
 No féisd am biodh sùgh,
 Ach spioladh is criomadh an t-sil le d' bheul,
 Is ag òl a' bhùirn.

Aodach no anart, sìoda no sròl,

2775 Cha cheannaicheadh tu am bùth:

Bhiodh t-éididh de mhìn iteacha gorm,
Air nach drùidheadh an driùchd.

Cha do ghabh thu riamh paidir no creud
A ghuidhe nan dùil;

2780 Gidheadh cha'n 'eil t'anam am péin
O chaidh thu null.

Cha'n e gun chiste no anart bhith comhdach do chré
Fo lic anns an ùir,

2785 Tha mise, ge cruaidh e, an diugh 'g acain gu léir,
Ach do thuitim le cù.

MOLADH AIR PIOB-MHOIR MHIC CRUIMEIN

ALASDAIR MACDHOMHNAILL

Is iomadh baintighearn' bha spéiseil

Mu'n chéile bh'aig Móraig;

Gu'n àirmhear mi féin diubh

Is gach té tha de m' sheòrsa:

2790 Mhol e phìob anns gach grìd

Am b'fhearr a prìs cheòlmhor,

'Na buadhanna móra,

'Na gaisge ri comhrag;

O, fhad bhios bìog no aon dìorr,

2795 No gné chlàth an chomhradh-s',

Is gun an fhòrc a bhith am' mheoiribh,

Gu mol mi ri m' bheò thu.

- 2800 Leam is mùirneach 'n am éirigh
 Cruaidh sgál éibhinn do sgòrnain;
 Anail beatha do chreubhaig
 'G a séideadh troimh d' phòraibh;
 Cinnidh as port nach tais,
 Làn de thlachd sòghradhach,
 Is e fionnmhor mear bòidheach,
 2805 Gu h-inntinneach lòghmhor:
 Ceart is blas, caismeachd bhras,
 Is ùrlar cas comhward.
 Gun rasgaich gun chrònan,
 Gun slacdaireachd mheoirean.
 2810 An am do'n ghréin dol 'na h-éididh
 Is tric leat éirigh ad sheòmar,
 Gu trusganach ceutach,
 Is ribein gléghrinn de'n t-eròl ort;
 T' àrd ghlaodh suas, sgairteil fuaim,
 2815 Maduinn fhuar reòta:
 Dol 'san ruaig chomhraig
 Bheirte sluagh beò leat:
 Gur spreòdadh cruaidh t' *alarm*-sa luath
 Neach is tuar gleois air:
 2820 Gu'n toir mi-fhìn bóidean
 Gu mol mi ri m' bheò thu.

- 2825 Corp mìn chraicneach glé ghlan
 Làn de shéideagan-cruadail,
 Do ch ud sgairt neartmhor eutrom
 Mosglaidh ceudan o'm fuar-ghreann;
 Le mór sgairt théid gu grad
 An arm 's am brat buailte,

Le foirmealachd uallaich
 Is craobh-fheirge 'nan gruaidhibh;
 2830 Spàinneach glas cùil nan clais,
 Siar gach bac-cruachain,
 Grad ullamh gu tuasaid,
 Le sgàl sionnsair 'gam buaireadh.

Is mór tha mhaise is de mhisnich
 2835 Is de dheagh ghibhtean 'na t'ùrluinn;
 Pròiseil sturtail, fìor sgibidh,
 Is gur neo-mheata cur giuig ort:
 Goic nam buadh as àghmhor gruaim,
 A dh'fhàgas sluagh creuchdach:
 2840 Gu marbhadh is gu reubadh
 Le caithream nan geur lann:
 Pìob 'si suas as dìonach nuall
 Miarchruinn luath leumnach:
 Toirm thrileanta bhlasda,
 2845 Is fìor bhasdalach beucail.

An uair a nochdar a' bhratach,
 B'ait leam basgar do shionnsair:
 Le d' bhras-shiubhlaichean cnapach
 Teachd le cneatraich o d' chrunnluath:
 2850 Caismeachd dhlùth as prònmhion lùth,
 Teachd le rùn reubaidh,
 Ghearradh smùis agus fhéithean
 Le d' sgalghaoir ag éigheach.
 Co de'n t-sluagh nach cinn luath
 2855 Fo do spor cruaidh gleusta?
 Cha'n 'eil anam an creubhaig
 Làn de mhisnich nach séid thu.

Chuireadh cnapraich do bhras-mhiar
Gach aon a'ghe gu cruadal :
2860 Do thorman dìonach le iasgar,
Aird-bhinn chaismeachd an fhuathais.
Lùths is spìd, luas le clì,
Is mòr neart fìor-chuanta,
Gu sàthadh 's gu bualadh
2865 Is gu cuirp chur an uaighibh :
Beuc nam pìob 's i cur dhith,
Siorsgrios gnìomh-luaineach
Riamh ri h-uchd bualaidh
Is crann àghmhor 'san ruaig thu.

2870 Molam ceòl agus caismeachd,
Crann taitneach mo rùin-s' thu :
Chuireadh t'ìolach fo d' bhratbhréid
Rinn-cholg gaisge 'nar sùilean.
Rìgh nan ceòl, 'n am na slòigh
2875 Bhith 'nam mòr éididh,
Gu stròiceadh 's gu reubadh,
Chur chorp as a chéile :
Ri h-uchd gleois is bras do mheoir
Le d' anfhadh glòir-ghleusda,
2880 Dol air 'n adhart gu sgairteil
Is leanailt bhras 's an retreuta.

Rinn thu òinid de'n chlàrsaich,
Searbh mar ràcadal fìdhlean :
Ciuil bhechd mhosgaideach phràmhail
2885 Air son shean dacine is nìonag :
Ri h-uchd goil' b'fhearr aon sgail
O d'thuill mheara fhìnealt

2890 G'am brosnadh 's d'an grìosadh,
 Ann an caithrean thoirt grìosaich;
 Toirm do tholl phronnadh phong
 Cruinn-chruaidh lom-dhìonach;
 B'fhearr 'san am sin do bhrothluinn
 Na uile oirfeid na crìostachd.

2895 Torman siùbhlach dhos fàinneach
 As milis gàirich is crònan;
 Bùirein cuile is binn ardghaoir,
 Teachd o fhaslaichean ceòlchaol;
 Sionnsair donn as foirmeil fonn,
 2900 Is sgiamhach bonn ro-ghrinn,
 Gun ghaiseadh, gun fhòtus,
 Is rifeid gheur chomhnard:
 Brat mìn trom, plabraich crom,
 Shìoda lom cròdhearg,
 Mar shuaicheantas comhraig
 2905 Is e srannraich ri mórghaoith.

B'ait bhith 'g amharc 'na t'eudann
 An am bhith séideadh do shròine;
 Tha Mars gaisgeil 'na éididh
 Ri sìor-shéitrich fo d' chòtan:
 2910 An uair chuirear suas do ghlaodh cruaidh
 Roimh an bhràs-shluagh choimhstritheach,
 Cinnidh daoine 'nan leómhannaibh
 Fuileachdach beòdha.
 Bidh bras ruaim, ghuineach ruadh,
 2915 Anns gach gruidh fheòlmhoir;
 Is le mór lasgar do bhrasphort
 Cha'n ath iad bhith deònach.

B'e sud an gothadh fìor-laghach
 A' dol air n-adhart 's a' mhàrsail;
 2920 Ann d' chorp cumail stadhaidh
 A' dol am fradharc do nàmhaid;
 Is iomadh fear bheir fa-near
 T' fhacail mhear ghràs-mhor,
 D'an spreòdadh 'sna blàraibh
 2925 Le mear ghaoith do mhàla:
 Is rabhadh trom gach aon phong
 Thig o d'chom gàireach,
 Sìor bhrosnachadh teine,
 Is tarruing sgoinneil air chlàidhean.

2930 Chuireadh tusa le d' bhuaidhean
 Gaoir dhearg chruadail 's gach inntinn;
 Shiubhladh tu le d' thoirm uallaich
 Gach ball uasal 's cha dibir;
 Dhannsadh bras air thoirt as,
 2935 Le fìor bheachd mìochuis,
 Gach cridhe a bhios rìoghail
 'Nan comaibh gun dìbleachd:
 Théid air ghleus gach aon chré
 Le misg-chath' ghéir dhìlis;
 2940 Is le brosdadh do bhrasphort
 Gu'n casgradh iad mìltean.

Gura suibsec fìor thorrach
 Corp so-ghràdhach na pìoba;
 Lomlàn loinne mu broilleach
 2945 Sìos gu coileir a fìdeig;
 Buill do chuirp sheinneas puirt
 Le ceòl-stuirt bhìogail;

2950

Troimh t'ochd uinneagan finealt'
 Thig arm-chaismeachd nam mìlidh:
 Is toirm do bhruit ri sìor-chluich
 Am barr do dhuis rìomhaich,
 Seoid a mhosgladh nan gaisgeach
 Le foirm bhrasphort d'an grìosadh.

2955

Is comh-tiugh gach orraichean séitreach
 Mu d' ghnùis cheutaich a' bòrcadh,
 Ri meanbh-chuileagan céitein
 Mu bhoc a' réiceil air lònán:
 Gràdh do chom choisneas bonn
 Le d' shreath tholl òrdail,
 2960 Teachd 'na thailmrich bhinn bhòidhich
 Troimh ochd dhorsa do sheòmair;
 Muineal crom phronnas pronn
 Puirt, le fonn comhraig:
 Cliath as tartarach tadhal,
 2965 Breabraich, stadhadh 's mòisin.

2970

Suas 'nuair nitear do spalpadh
 Ann an achlais do chéile.
 Troimh d' chaol ghaothaire snasmhor
 Gaoth 'na d' phearsa 'ga séideadh;
 Meoir 'nan ruith air bhalla-chrith,
 Is iad ri frith-leumraich
 Air sìonnsair donn gleusda,
 Is binn goileam a chléibh sin:
 Dearrasan bruit, gaoirich duis,
 2975 Gun tuisleadh 'ga bheusadh,
 Air slinnein borb an fhir-bhrataich,
 Gathan gasda agus bréid ris.

An crann mu'n cruinnich na ceudan,
 An am cruaidh gheur thoirt a truailibh;
 2980 Làn arm agus éididh,
 Ghuineach ghleusda gu cruadb-chùis:
 Crith gu feum air gach treun,
 Làn de shéid ghruamaich,
 Le do lasagan buadbach
 2985 Sparradh ascaoìn 's na sluaghaibh:
 Mars 'na leum anns an speur
 Air each dearg ceum-luaineach,
 'N a làimh a chlaidheamh 'g a chrathadh,
 Is misg-chattha 'na ghluasad.

2990 Mhoire, is ionmhuinn leam féin thu
 Seach an céile bh' aig Deòrsa:
 A Bhan-Chruimeineach bheusach,
 Mhaiseach bbréidghlan gun fhòtus:
 Bean gun bheud 's i gun eud,
 2995 Làn de shéid shòlais,
 An geal ghlacaibh t' fhir-phòsda
 'Gad chmiadaich 's 'gad phògadh:
 O, is fortan cruaidh nach 'eil d' fhuaim
 An chluais feadh 's bu bheò mi:
 3000 Ceòl is caismeachd mo chridhe,
 A Bhan-Sgiathanach ghlòrn-ber'

AM BREACAN UALLACH

ALASDAIR MAC DROMHNAILL

B' fhearr leam breacan uallach
 Mu m' ghuailibh 's a chur fo m' achlais.
 Na ge do gheibhinn còta
 3005 De 'n chlò as fearr thig a Sasunn.

Mo laochan féin an t-éididh
 A dh' fheumadh an crics g'a ghlasadh:
 Cuaicheineachadh éilidh,
 Déis éirigh gu dol air astar.

3010 Eilidh cruinn nan cuaichein,
 Gur buadhail an t-earradh gaisgich:
 Shiubhlainn leat na fuarain
 Feadh fhuarbheann, 's bu ghasda air faich **thu**.

Fìor chulaidh an t-saighdeir,
 3015 As neo-ghloiceil ri uchd na caismeachd:
 Is ciatach 'san adbhans thu,
 Fo shrannraich nam pìob 's nam bratach.

Cha mhios anns an dol sìos thu
 An uair sgrìobar a duille claisich:
 3020 Fìor earradh na ruaige
 Gu luas a chur anns na casaibh.

Bu mhaith gu sealg an fhéidh thu
 'N am éirigh do'n ghréin air creachunn,
 Is dh' fhalbhainn leat gu lòghmhor
 3025 Di-dòmhnaich a' dol do'n chlachan.

Laighinn leat gu ciorbail,
 Is mar earbaig gu'm briosgainn grad **leat**,
 Na b' ullamh air m' armachd
 Na dearganach is musgaid ghlagach.

3030 An am coilich a bhith dùrdan
 Air stùcan am maduinn dhealta,
 Bu ghasda t'fheum 's a' chùis sin
 Seach mùtan de thrusdar casaig.

3035 Shiubhlainn leat a phòsadh,
Is bharr feinnein cha fhroisim dealta:
B'i sud an t-suanach bhòidheach,
An ògbhean bu mhòr a tlachd dhith.

B' aigeanntach 's a' choill' thu,
Dam' choireadb le d' bhlàs 's le t'fhasgadh:
3040 O chathadh is o chrìonchur
Gu'n dìonadh tu mi ri frasachd.

Ain uachdar gura sgìombach
A laigheadh an sgiath air a breacadh,
Is claidheamh air chrìos ciatach
3045 Air fhiaradh os cionn do phleata.

Is deas a thigeadh cuilbheir
Gu suilbhire leat fo'n asgaill,
Is dh'aindeoin uisge is urchoid
No tuilbheum gu'n bìodh ar fhasgadh.

3050 Bu mhaith anns an oidhche thu,
Mo loinn thu mar acdach-leapa:
B'fhearr leam na'm brat lìn thu
As prìseile mhìn tha'n Glaschu

Is baganta grinn bhòidheach
3055 Air banais 's air mòd am breacan:
Suas an éileadh-sguaibe,
Is dealg-gualainn ag cur air fasdaidh.

Bu mhaith an là is an oidhche thu,
Bha loinn ort am beinn 's an cladach;
3060 Bu mhaith am feachd 's an sìth thu:
Cha rìgh am fear a chrìo a' duit.

Shaoil leis gu'n do mhaolaich so
 Faobhar nan Gàidheal tapaidh;
 Ach 's ann a chuir e géire orra
 3065 Na's beurra na deud na h-ealtainn'.

Dh' fhàg e iad lan mìoruin,
 Cho ciocrasach ri coin acrach:
 Cha chaisg deoch an ìotadh
 Ge b' fhìon e, ach fìor fhuil Shasunn.

3070 Gu spìon sibh an cridhe asainn,
 Is ar broillichean sìos a shracadh,
 Cha toir sibh asainn Tearlach
 Gu bràth gus an téid ar tachdadh.

R'ar n-anam tha e fuaighte,
 3075 Teann luaidhte cho cruaidh ri glasan;
 Is uainn cha'n fhaodar fluasgladh,
 Gu'm buainear am fear ud asainn.

Ged chuir sibh oirnne buarach
 Thiugh luaidhte, gu ar falbh a bhacadh,
 3080 Ruithidh sinn cho luath
 Is na's buaine na féidh a' ghlasraich.

Tha sinn 'san t-sean nàdur,
 A bha sinn roimh am an achda:
 Am pearsanna is an inntinn,
 3085 Is 'nar rìoghalachd cha téid lagadh.

Is i an fhuil bha an cuisle ar sinnsridh,
 Is an innsgin a bha 'nan aigne.
 A dh' fhàg dhuinne mar dhilib
 Bhith rìoghail: O sin ar paidir!

3090 Mallachd air gach seòrsa
 Nach deònaicheadh fòs falbh leatsa,
 Cia dhiu bhiodh aca còmh-dach
 No comh-rùisgte lom gu an craicionn.

Mo chion an t-òg feardha
 3095 Thar fairge chaidh uainn air astar :
 Dùthrachd blàth do dhùthcha
 Is an ùrnuigh gu lean do phearsa.

Is ged fhuair sibh làmh an uachdar
 Aon uair oirnn le seòrsa tapaig,
 3100 An donas blàr ri bheò-san
 Nì am feòladair tuilleadh tapaidh.

LAOIDH AN TAILLEIR

? DOMHNALL BAN MAC O'NEACHDAIN

floruit c. 1730

Dul a chaidh mi dheanamh aodaich
 Do chlannaibh Baoisgne an Almhain;
 C'ha d' thug iad an asgaidh mo shaothair
 3105 Is gu'm b' iad féin na daoine calma.
 Is tric a rinn mi casag mhaiseach
 Do Gholl mór an aigne mheanmnaich.
 Is cha bhithinn na bu lugha na ginni
 An uair a shìneadh e a làmh dhomh.

- 3110 Chaidh mi dul a dheanamh triubhais
 Do Chuchulinn an Dùn Dealgan;
 Air bhith dhomhsa 'ga chumadh
 Thàinig fomhair a steach d'ar n-ionnsaigh.
 Tharraing Cuchulinn a chlaidheamh,
 3115 Is maig a thàrladh air 'san uair sin,
 Is sgath e na cóig cinn d'a mhuineal:
 Is mise chunnaic bhith 'ga bhualadh.

- Gheibhte furasda ad theach rìoghail
 Piobaireachd is cruit is clàrsach;
 3120 Fion 'ga leigeadh, òr 'ga dhìoladh,
 Fir ùra ag iomairt air thàileasg.
 B'iomadh seang chù ann air slabhraidh,
 Agus Spàinneach ann air ealachainn;
 Mnathan deudgheal ri fuaigheal anairt,
 3125 Is coinnle céir ann laiste an lanndair.

- Is iomadh clogaid agus ceannbheart,
 Sgiath amalach dearg is uaine,
 Is iomadh diollaid is srian bhuclach,
 Pillein òir is cuimplinn airgid.
 3130 Is b'innhor sleagh as rinneur faobhar
 An taic ri laoch air ealachainn:
 Gheibheamaid tombaca is sgeulachd
 Is branndaidh Eireannach is Fhrangach.

- Chuir Fionn gille gu mo shireadh
 3135 Dheanamh briogais da de'n mheilubhinn,
 I bhith farsaing am bac na h-easgaid
 Chum gu b' fhasaid' da ruith gu calma

“ Is mise neach as luaithe adeirear
 An seachd cathaibh na Féinne
 3140 Is air do chluais na neagair duine
 Gus an cuir thu mise am eideadh.”

Adubhairt Osgar 's e ag gabhail angair,
 “ Ciod e fàth dhuit blith 'g a chumail?
 Mur ruig e mise moch a màireach
 3145 Gu'n toir mi a cheann as a mhuineal.”
 “ Osgair, is mise do sheanair
 Is tha e agamsa 'n a shuidhe:
 Is cha dean e greim do dhuine
 Gus an cuir e mise am uidheam.”

3150 “ Ge bu tu m' athair is mo sheanair,
 Cha bhi mi na's faide rùisgte:
 Mo chotan sìoda gum fhuaigheal,
 Is bheir mi dèais dha chionn a dheanamh.”
 Deir Geli is deir Garadh is deir
 3155 Bricin mac Bricin Bóroimhe:
 “ Ole air maith le Clannaibh Baoisgne
 Gheibh sinn cuid ar croinn de'n òglach. ’

Adubhairt Conan is e dùsgadh a' chogaidh,
 “ Ge b' eil le Ogar 's le Fionn e,
 3160 Gheibh sinn cuid ar croinn de'n tàilleir
 Dheanamh aodach bainnse Mhic Morna.”
 Adubhairt Fearghus is e 'ga imeagairt,
 “ A Chonain leibidich an dòlais,
 Cha dean e enaidheam do dhuine
 3165 Gus an riar e Clanna Baoisgne.”

Deir Caoilte, deir Diarmaid, “ A dhaoine,
 Cìod e a’ chiall a tha agaibh
 A’ trod mu aon làn buidse de thàillear,
 Aon là gu’n riar se air fad sìbh.

3170 Gabhaidh gu suidhe is gu sìothchaint,
 Is nì mise innleachd dhuibh an ceartuair
 An tàillear a chur as an teaghlach,
 Is cha mhair a’ chaonnag na’s fhaide.”

“ Is maith do chomhairle dhuinn, a Dhiarmaid,
 3175 Craobh-shìothchainte dhuinn air fad thu,
 An tàillear a chur a fochair na Féinne
 Mu’n deantar leis beud no bramas.”
 Dh’ fhiosraich Diarmaid gu glé fhoist’neach,
 C’àite am b’ àbhaist dhomh bhith am chomhnuidh.
 3180 Fhreagair mise e am briathraibh àilne,
 Gu b’ àbhaist dhomh bhith an Gleann Lòcha.

“ Cionnas atà mo luchd-cinnidh
 Eadar ghillibh is fearaibh òga?
 Cia mar tha am Baran is a bhràthair?
 3185 Cia lìon tha làthair de’n t-seòrsa ud?
 Eadar rìgh Deòrsa is rìgh Seumas
 An d’ fhuirich linn sìol beò dhiubh?
 No a bheil iad anns na cathaibh
 A bha aca am machair Alba?”

3190 “ Bha mise am Monadh an t-Siorraim,
 Cuim nach innsinn duitse, a Dhiarmaid,
 Gu d’rinn Clann Domhnaill an dligheadh,
 Is theich Diùc Ghordain as na cianaibh.”

3195 “ Marbhaisg oirbh, a chuideachd an donais,
 C’uime nach cuireadh sibh fios oirne?
 Is chairteamaidne a mach na Sasunnaich
 Tar a’ Chaisteal Nodha ar n-ònrachd

An àm do’n rìgh bhith air pilleadh,
 Is a thighinn a steach do Albainn,
 3200 Cuiridh litir Mharr g’ar sireadh
 Is gu Diuc o Bearrag is Eanruig.
 Imich thusa romhad, a thàilleir,
 Mu’n tog thu aimhreit ’s an teaghlach:
 Is thoir beannachd uam-sa gu mo chàirdibh,
 3205 Is innis doibh gu’n chosg mi caonnag.”

CUMHA CHOIRE AN EASA

Iain MacAoidh (Am Pìobaire Dall)

1666—1754

Mi an diugh a’ fàgail na tìre
 Siubhal na frìthe air a leathtaobh
 Is e dh’fhàg gun airgiod mo phòca
 Ceann mo stòir bhith fo na leacaibh.

3210 Is mi aig bràigh an Alltain Riabhaich
 Ag iarraidh gu Bealach na Féithe,
 Far am bi damh dearg na cròice
 Mu Fhéill Eoin Ròid a’ dol ’san dàmhair.

Is mi ag iarraidh gu Coire an Easa,
 3215 Far an tric a sgapadh fùdar:
 Far am bi miolchoin ’gan teirbeirt,
 Cur mac na h-éilde d’a dhùbhlan.

3220

Coire gun easbhaidh gun iomrall,
 Is tric a bha Raibeart mu d'chomraich;
 Cha'n 'eil uair a nì mi t'iomradh
 Nach tuit mo chridhe gu tromchradh.

3226

Is e sin mise Coire an Easa,
 Tha mi am sheasamh mar a b'àbhaist:
 Ma tha thusa 'nad fhear ealaidh,
 Chuinneamaid annas do làimhe.

3230

An àill leat mise a rùsgadh ceoil duit,
 Is mi am shuidhe mar cheò air bealach,
 Gun spéis aig duine tha beò dhìom
 O'n chaidh an Còirneal fo thalamh?
 Mo chreach, mo thùirse is mo thruaighe,
 'Ga chur 'san uair-sa dhomh an ìre,
 Mhuinntir a chumadh rium uaisle
 Bhith an diugh anns an uaigh 'g am dhìth-sa.

3235

Na'n creideadh tu uam, a Choire,
 Gur h-e dorran sud air m'inntinn,
 Is cuid mhór e dh' aobhar mo leisgeil
 Nach urrainn mi seasamh ri seinn duit.

3240

Measar dhomh gur tu mac Ruairidh
 Chunna mi mar ris a' Chòirneal:
 An uair a bha e beò 'na bheatha
 Bu mhiann leis do leitheid 'na sheòmar.

3245

Bu lionmhor de mhaithean na h-Eireann
 Thigeadh gu m' réidhlean le h-ealaidh:
 Sheinneadh Ruairidh Dall dhomh fàilte,
 Bhiodh MacAoidh 's a chàirdean mar ris.

O'n tha thusa ag caoidh nan àrmuinn
 Leis an b'àbhaist bhith 'g ad thadhal,
 Gu'n seinn mi calaidh gun duais dhuit,
 Gè fada uam is mi gun fhradharc.

3250 Is lionmhor cacehladh teachd 'san t-saoghal
 Agus aobhar gu bhith dubhach :
 Ma sheinneadh 'san uair sin duit fàilte,
 Seinnear an tràth so dhuit cumha.

Is e sin ceòl as binne thruaighe
 3255 Chualas o linn MhicAoidh Dhomhnaill :
 Is fada a mhaireas e an chluasan
 An fhuaim a bh'aig tabhann do mheoirean.

Beannachd dhuit agus buaidh-làrach
 Anns gach àit an dean thu seasamh,
 3260 Air son do phuirt bhla-da dhìonaich,
 Is a' ghrian a' teannadh ri feasgar.

Is grianach t' ursaim fèin, a Choire,
 Is gun fhéidh a' teannadh gu d' bhaile :
 Is iomadh neach d'am b'fhiach do mholadh,
 3265 Do chliath chorrach bhiadbchar bhainneach.

Do chieib, do bhorran, do mhilteach,
 Do shlios, a Choire, gur lionach.
 Lùbach luibheach daite dìonach :
 Is fagach do chuilidh 's gur fiarach

3270 Tha t'éideadh uile air dhreach a' chanaich,
 Cìrein do mhullaich cha chraonnaich :
 Far am bi na féidh gu torrach
 Ag éirigh farumach mu d'fhireach.

3275 Sleamhuinn sliosfhad do shliochd àraich,
 Gun an gart no an càl mu t'ìosal;
 Mangach maghach aghach tèarnach
 Greigheach cràiceach fradharc frìthe.

Neoineineach gucagach mealach
 Lònach lusanach imeach,
 3280 Is bòrcach do ghorm luachair bhealaich,
 Gun fhuachd ri doininn ach cireach.

Seamragach sealbhagach duilleach
 Mìnleacach gormshléibhteach gleannach
 Biadhchar riabhach riasgach luideach,
 3285 Le'n dioltadh cuideachd gun cheannach.

Is cùirteil leam gabhail do bhràighe,
 Biolaire t'uisge mu t'inusibh,
 Mìodar maghach cnocach càthair,
 Gu breac blàthmhor an uchd mùnfheoir.

3290 Gu gormanach tolmanach àluinn
 Lochach lachach dosach cràighiadhach
 Gadharach faghaideach bràigheach
 Ag iomain nan eilid gu nàmhaid.

Bùireineach dubharach bruachach
 3295 Fradharcach cròiccheannach uallach
 Feoirneineach uisge nam fuaran,
 Grad ghaisgeanta air ghasgan cruadhlaich.

Balg-shùileach fàileanta biorach
 Brangshronach eangladhrach corrach,
 3300 'San anmoch as meanbhluath sireadh,
 Air mhìre a' dìreadh 's a' choire.

'S a' mhaduinn ag éirigh le'r mìolchoin
Gu mùirneach maiseach gasda gnìomhach
Lùbach leacach glacach sgiamhach
Cràcach cabrach cnagach fiamhach.

An am do'n ghréin dol air a h-uilinn,
Gu fuilteach reubach gleusta gunnach
Snapach armach calgach ullamh
Riachach marbhach tairbheach giullach.

An am dhuinn bhith tèarnadh gu d' réidhlean,
Teinnteach cainnteach coinnleach céireach
Fionach cornach ceòlach teudach
Ordail eòlach, 'g òl le réite.

Sguiridh mi a nis dhìot, a Choire,
O'n tha mi toilicht' de do sheanchas
Sguiridh mise shiubhal t'aonaich
Gus an tig MacAoidh do Albain.

Ach 's i mo dhùrachd dhuit, a Choire,
O'n 's mór mo dhùil ri dol tharad,
O'n tha sinn tuisleach 's a' mhunadh,
Biomaid a' triall thun a' Bhaile.

BEANNACHADH BAIRD

IAIN MACAOIDH (AM PIOBAIRE DALL).

Gu'm beannaicheadh Dia an teach 's an tùr
Is an tì a thàinig ùr 'nar ceann,
Geug shona sholta gheibh cliù,
Nì buannachd dùthcha is nach call.

A' gheug a thàinig 's an deagh uair
 D'am buadhach mùirn agus ceòl,
 Ogha Choinnich nan rùn réidh
 Is Bharain Shrath-spé nam bó.

3330 O Iarla Shiphort an tòs
 Dhiuchd an òigh as taitnich beus,
 Is o'n Taoitear Shàileach a ris,
 A fhreasdaileadh an rìgh 'na fheum

Bidh Granndaich uime nach tiom
 3335 Bu treubhaich icmairt 's gach ball,
 O Spé a b'iomadaich lìon,
 Is féidh air firichean àrd.

Is ann o na Cinnidhean nach fann
 Thàinig an òigh as glaine cré:
 3340 Gruaidh choreair agus rosg mall,
 Mala chaol cham is cùl réidh.

Tha a h-acdann geal mar a' chaile
 Is a corp sneachdaidh air dbeagh dhealbh;
 Maoth leanabh le gibhtean saor,
 3345 Air nach facas fracch no fearg.

Tha slìos mar eala nan sruth,
 Is a cruth mar chanach an fheoir:
 Cùl cleachdach air dreach nan teud,
 No mar aiteal gréine air òr.

3350 Bu cheòl-cadail i gu suain,
 Is bu bhuachaille i air do-bheus:
 Coinneal soluis feadh do theach,
 A' frithealadh gach neach mar fheum.

Gu meal thu féin t'ùr bhean òg,
 A Thriath Ghearrloch nan corn fial;
 Le toil chàirdean as gach tìr,
 Gu meal thu ì is beannachd Dhia.

Gu meal sibh breith agus buaidh,
 Gu meal sibh uaill agus mùirn,
 Gu meal sibh gach beannachd an céin
 Is mo bheannachd féin dhuibh air thùs.

Is iomadh beannachd agus teist
 Tha aig an òigh as glaine slios;
 Is beannachd d'an tì a thug leis
 Rogha nam ban an gnè 'sam meas.

ORAN AIR LA SLIABH AN T-SIORRAIM

SILIS NIGHEAN MhicRAGHNAILL

1660—1729

Tha mulad, tha gruaim oim, tha bròn,
 O'n dh'imich mo chàirdean air feibh,
 O'n chaidh iad air astar
 Gun chinnt mu'n teachd dhachaidh,

Tha m'inntinn fo airtneal gu leoir.

Mo ghuidhe gu'n cluinnear sgeul binn
 Mu'n bhuidhinn a dh'imich o'n tìr,
 Gu'n crùn sibh an Sasann
 An rìgh dligheach le'r gaisge,

Is gu'm pillar leibh dhachaidh gun dìth.

Beir soraidh gu Domhnall o'n Dùn,
 Gu h-Uilleam 's gu Seumas 'nan triuir,
 An uair a chruinnicheas uaislean
 De d' chinneadh mu'n cuairt duit,

3380 Glac an t-urram a fhuair thu le cliù.

Beir soraidh gu h-Alasdair liath,
 As do chruadal gu'n earbainn deagh ghnìomh;
 An uair a théid thu gu buillean
 Is do nàimhdean a dh'fhuireach,

3385 Gu cinnteach bidh fuil air am bian.

Beir soraidh gu h-Ailean o'n chuan
 Bha greis anns an Fhraing uainn air chuairt;
 Is e ro mheud do ghaisge
 Chum gun oighre air do phearsa,

3390 Craobh chosgairt air feachd nan arm cruaidh.

Beir soraidh an deaghaidh nan lacch
 A dh'imich o Cheapaich mo ghaoil,
 Gu ceannard a' Bhràghad
 Is a' chuid eile do m' chàirdean

3395 Buaidh shìthne is buaidh làraich leibh chaoidh.

Tha ùrachadh buidheann tighinn oirnn,
 MacCoinnich, MacShimidh 's MacLeoid,
 MacFhionghuin Srath Chuailte
 Is an Siosalach suairce:

3400 Is e mo bharail gu'm buailear leo stròic.

Gig gig, thuirt an coileach 's e an sàs,
 Tha mo sgoileirean ullamh gu blàr,
 Am fùididh nach coisinn:

Cuiribh a cheann anns a' phoca,

3405 Is cha'n fhiù dhuinn bhith 'g csaich m'a bhàs.

Crath do chùirein do choileir 's do chluas,
Cuir sgairt ort ri feachd an taobh tuath:

Cuir spuir ort 's bi gleusda

Gu do nàimhdean a reubadh,

3410 Is cuir MacCailein fo ghéill mar bu dual.

Thighearna Shrùthain o Ghiùthsaidh nam beann,

Thug thu tamull a' feitheamh 'ean Fhraing,

Tog do phiob is do bhrataich:

So an t-am dhuit bhi sgairteil,

3415 Is cuir na Caimbeulaich dhachaidh 'nan deann.

Rìgh, is buidheach mi Mhoirear sin Marr,

Leis a dh'éireadh a' bhuidheann gun fheall:

A liuthad Foirbeiseach gasda

Tha ag iadhadh m'a bhrataich:

3420 B'fhiach do Sheumas an glacadh air làimh.

Tha mo ghruaim ris a' bhuidhinn ud thall.

A luaithead 's a mhùth iad an t-sreang:

Tha mi cinnteach am aigne

Gu'm bu mhiann leo bhith againn,

3425 Mur bhi Chuigse bhith aca mar cheann

Far an robh sibh ri peidseachas riamh.

Is cha b'ann ag osnaich air mullach nan sliabh;

A liuthad cùbaid tha an dràsda

Fo chùram na gràisge,

3430 Agus easbuig fo àilleas nam bisid.

A Dhouchaidh, ma dh'imich thu null,

Tha do chiabhan air glasadh fo ehlù:

Gu'n chuinneam 's gu faiceam

Do philleadh-sa dhachaidh.

3435 Is do chinneadh cha stad air do chùl.

An uair a ruigeas sibh cuide ri càch,
Ciamar chumas a Chuigse ruibh blàr?

C'ait' a bheil e fear aca

An Albainn no au Sasunn

3440 Nach gearradh sibh as mar an càl?

An uair a ruigeas sibh Lunnainn nan cleòc,
Is a bheir sibh an fhàistinneachd beò,

Bidh sibh tomhas an t-sìoda

Le bhur boghachan rìomhach,

3445 Air an drochaid is mìltean fo'r sgòd.

ORAN DO ALASDAIR GHLINNE GARADH

a dh'eug anns a' bhliadhna 1721

SILIS NIGHEAN MhicRAGHNAILL

Alasdair a Gleanna Garadh.

Thug thu an diugh gal air mo shùilean;

Is beag iongnadh mi bhith trom chreuchdach:

Gur tric 'gar reubadh as ùr sinn.

3550 Is deacair dhomh-sa bhith gun osnaich

Meud an dosgaich th'air mo chàirdibh;

Gur tric an t-eug oirnn ag gearradh,

Taghadh nan darag as àirde.

Chaill sinn ionann agus còmhla

3455 Sir Domhnall a mhac 's a bhràthair.

Ciod e am fàth dhuinn bhith 'gar gearan?

Dh'fhan Mac Mhic Ailein 's a' bhàr uainn.

Chaill sinn darag làidir liathghlas

Bha cungbhail dìon air a chàirdibh,

3460 Capull-coille bharr na giùthsaidh.

Seabhag sùlghorm lùthmhor làidir.

Dh'fhalbh ceann na céille is na comhairl'

Anns gach gnothuch am bi cùram

Aghaidh shoilleir sholta thaitneach,

3465 Cridhe fial farsaing m'an chùinneadh.

Bu tu tagha nan sàr-ghaisgeach

Mo ghuala thaice is mo dhiùbhail;

Smiorail fearail foinnidh treubhach,

Ceann feachda chaill Seumas Stiùbhart.

3470 Na'm b'ionann do chàch is do Gholl

An uir dh'imich an long a mach,

Cha rachadh i rithist air sàil

Gun fhios 'd e am fàth mu'n d'thàin' i steach.

Ach 'nuair chunnaic sibh 'san tràth sin

3475 Bhith 'gar fàgail air faotradh.

Bhrist bhur cridheachan le mullad:

Is léir a bhuil nach robh sibh saogh'lach.

Bu tu an lasair dhearg d'an losgadh,

Bu tu sgoltadh iad gu 'n sàiltibh:

3480 Bu tu guala chur a' chatha.

Bu tu an laoch gun athadh làimhe.

Bu tu am bradan anns an fhìoruisg',

Fireun as an-eunlainn 's àirde:

Bu tu leómhan thar gach beathach,

3485 Bu tu damh leathann na cràice.

Bu tu an lech nach faoidte a thaomadh.

Bu tu tobar faoilidh na slàinte:

Bu tu Beinn Nibheis thar gach seach,

Bu tu a' chreag nach fhaidte thèarnadh.

3490 Bu tu clach-mhullaich a' chaisteil,
 Bu tu leac leathann na sràide;
 Bu tu leug loghmhor nam buadhan,
 Bu tu clach uasal an fhàinne.

Bu tu an t-iubhar as a' choillidh,
 3495 Bu tu an darach daingean làidir;
 Bu tu an cuilinn, bu tu an droigheann,
 Bu tu an t-abhall molach blàthmhor.
 Cha robh meur annad de'n chritheann,
 Cha robh do dhlighe ri feàrna;
 3500 Cha robh do chàirdeas ri leamhan:
 Bu tu leannan nam ban àluinn.

Bu tu céile na mnaoi prìseil,
 Is oil leam féin gur dìth an trath-s' thu;
 Ge nach ionann dhomhsa is dhìse,
 3505 Is goirt a fhuair mi féin mo chàradh.
 H-uile bean a bhios gun chéile
 Guidheadh i mac Dhé 'na àite,
 O 's e as urrainn di g'a còmhnaidh
 Anns gach leòn a chuireas càs oirr'.

* * * * *

3510 Guidhim do mhac bhith 'nad àite
 An saoi bhreas an aiteas 's an cùram:
 Alasdair a Gleanna Garadh
 Thug thu an diugh gal air mo shùilean.

CUMHA LACHLAINN MHIC-FHIONGHUIN

SILIS NIGHEAN MHICRAGHNAILL

Slàn a chaoidh le ceòl na clàrsaich
 3516 O'n a ghlac am bàs thu, Lachlainn :
 Cha bhi mi tuille 'gad iargain,
 Ni mo dh'iarras mi chaoidh t'fhaicinn.
 Fhuair mi mo chleachdadh ri d'cheòl-sa
 An uair bha mi òg 's mi am phàisdean :
 3520 Is ged a thàinig mi 'n taobh tuath uat,
 Thigeadh tu air chuairt do m' fhàrdaich.

An uair a chithinn thu a' tighinn
 Dh'éireadh mo chridhe 'san uair sin :
 Gheibhinn uat sgeula gun mhearachd
 3525 Air na dh'fharraidinn de m' uais'ean.
 An uair a tharlamaid le chéile
 B'e Sléite toiseach ar seanchais :
 Gheibhinn uat sgeula còmhnaidh
 Air Dòmhnall is air Mairearad.

Gheibhinn sgeula uat gu cinnte
 3530 Air gach aon neach tha 'san àite :
 Gheibhinn sgeul air Mac Mhic Ailein,
 Is air na dh'fharraidinn de m' chàirdibh.
 Gheibhinn sgeul uat air Cnòideart,
 3535 Air Mórar is Gleanna Garadh :
 Gheibhinn sgeul uat as a' Bhràighe
 Air gach fàrdaich anns gach baile.

Gheibhinn sgeul air Móir 's air Seònaid,
 Ged the an còmhnuidh 'n Earra-Ghàidheal ;
 3540 Gheibhinn sgeul air Gleanna Còmhann,
 Is air gach gnothuch mar a b'àil leam.

Nis o chaill mi mo cheann-seanchais,
 Is cruaidh an naidheachd leum r'a éisdeachd ;
 Mur chuinn mi tuille de d' labhairt,
 3645 Co uaith a ghabhas mi sgeula?

Ach mur tig thu chaoidh do'n bhail'-sa,
 Gu'n laighidh smal air mo shùgradh ;
 Is e an t-eug 'gad thoirt le cabhaig
 Thug an diugh gal air mo shùilean.
 3650 Is ann umad a bha mi eòlach,
 Is air do cheòl a bha mi déigheil :
 Cha bhiodh gruaman air nar buidhinn
 Far an suidheamaid le chéile.

An uair a ghlacadh tu do chlàrsach,
 3655 Is a bhicdh tu 'ga gleusadh làmh rium,
 Cha mhath a thuigte le h-ùmaidh
 Do chuir chiuil-sa is mo ghabhail dhàn-sa.
 Bu bhinn do mheicir air a cliathaich
 An uair a dh'iarrainn Cumha an Easbuig,
 3660 Cumha Ni MhicRaghnaill làmh ris,
 Cumha Màiri is Cumha Ghille-easbuig.

Cha chluinn mi chaoidh seccair dhàna
 Cumha no fàilte no òran,
 Nach tig na deoir o mo shùilean
 3665 Le trom thùirse o nach beò thu.
 Ged a bha iad dall do shùilean
 Cha bu dall an cùis no dhà thu :
 Cha bu dall do bheul ri sùgradh,
 Is cha bu dall air lùths do làmh thu.

3570 Is cruaidh leam do chlàrsach 'ga rùsgadh,
 Is cruaidh leam gach cùis mar thachair;
 Is duilich leam nach tig thu 'n dùthaich
 Gun mo dhùil bhith chaoidh ri t'fhaicinn.
 Iarrainn air Dia bhith riut iochdmar
 3575 Is do leigeil am measg nan aingeal:
 O bha do thlachd 'san cheòl 'san t-saoghal
 Ceòl am measg nan naomh do t'anam.

Cha d'iarr thu phòrsan 's a' bheatha
 Ach mheud 's a gheibheadh tu o uaislean,
 3580 Ag imeachd le sùgradh 's le aighear
 An uair bhiodh tu caitheamh do dhuaisè.
 Ach ciod am fàth dhomh bhith 'gad chumhadh
 An déidh gach saoi a tha 'gar fàgail?
 Is ged bu toil leam e ri m' òige
 3595 Slàn a chaoidh le ceòl na clarsaich.

GAOIR NAM BAN MUILEACH

MAIREARAD NIGHEAN LACHAINN

c. 1660—c. 1730

Is goirt leam gaoir nam ban Muileach,
 Iad ri caoineadh 's ri tuireadh,
 Gun Sir Iain an Lunnainn
 No 's an Fhraing air cheann turuis:
 3590 Is trom an sac thug ort fuireach
 Gun thu dh'fhalbh air an loingeas,
 Gur h-e aobhar ar dunach:
 Is òg a choisinn thu an urram 'sna blàraibh.

- Rìgh nam prionnsa d'an d'rinneadh
 3595 Togail suas ann am barrachd ;
 Is daor a thug sinn ort ceannachd
 O'n là thionnsgainn a' charraid
 Dh'fhògair aon mhac Shir Ailein
 As a chòraichean fearainn
 3600 Le fòirneart 's le aindecin ;
 Is gur e turus an earraich so chràidh mi.

 Ged a b'fhad' thu air siùdan
 Cha robh lechd ort r'a chunntas ;
 Luchd toisich cha b'fhiù leat
 3605 Dhol a dheanamh dhoibh umhlachd ;
 Ard leómhann bu mhùinte,
 Is e mo chreach gu'n do dhrùidh ort
 Meud t'eallaich r'a ghiùlan,
 Is nach ro léigh ann a dhiùchradh am bàs uait.

 3610 Mac Ghille-Eathain nan lùireach
 Bhith 'na laighe 's a' chrùisle,
 Ann an leabaidh na h-ùrach
 An suain chadail gun dùsgadh ;
 Is ruaig bhàis air do mhuinntir
 3615 Aig nach d' fhàgadh de ùine
 Cead an armachd a ghiùlan ;
 Is ann a thug iad d'an ionnsaigh 'nan teannruith.

 B'fhiach do chàirdean an sloinneadh :
 MacDhomhnaill 's MacCoinnich,
 3620 Is MacLeoid as na Hearradh,
 Is am fear treun sin nach maireann
 Ailean Mùideartach allail.
 Fàth mo chaidh gach fear fearainn
 Tha an deagh rùn dhuinn 's nach mealladh,
 3625 Bhith gun chomas tighinn mar ruinn an dràsda.

Cha chainnt bhòsdail 's cha'n earrghloir
 Tha a shannt orm am sheanchas,
 Bhith 'gur faicinn-se caillte
 An déidh gach cruadail a rinn sibh,
 3630 Ann an Eirinn 's an Albainn
 Sliochd Ghille-Eathain nam fearghleus:
 Chuidich Eachann cath Gairbheach,
 Is e air deas laimh na h-armailt le shàr fhir.

Cha'n e Ailean no Eachann
 3635 No losgadh fir Shasunn
 A tha mise an diugh 'g acain,
 Ach an t-ogha ud Shir Lachunn
 Nam pìos òir 's nan corn daite:
 Is mairg rìoghachd de'n deachaidh
 3640 Sir Iain is Caiptein Chlann Raghnaill.
 Och, is mis' th'air mo chlisgeadh,
 Saoir bhith sàbhadh do chiste,
 Is gu'n do chàireadh fo lic thu
 An àite falaich gun fhios duinn,
 3645 An aird-an-iar air a bristeadh,
 Is gun an t-oighre 'na ghliccas:
 'Si a' bhliadhna thug sgrios oirnn,
 Is daor a phàigh sinn air sibht Mhoirear Marr sin.

Is ann Di-màirt roimh an latha
 3650 Bu neo-aoibhneach ar gabhail:
 O'n là dh'eug Mac Ghille-Eathain
 'S a chaidh sìos sliochd ar tighe
 Is mór mo dhìobhail o Shambuinn
 Is o Fheill Brìde so chaidh,
 3655 Tha mi am thruaghan bochd mnatha
 Gun cheann cinnidh thaobh athar no màthar.

Mo cheist ceannard nan gaisgeach,
 Gus a so nach d'fhuair masladh;
 Bha do shuaicheantas taitneach,
 3668 Ged a thogar do chreachan
 Cha chluinnear do chaismeachd
 No Ruairidh 'ga glacail:
 Mhothaich sùil nach robh ceart duibh,
 An là chunnacas o Pheairt sibh a màrsadh.

3665 Iar-ogha Ailein nan ruag thu,
 Cha neart dhaoine thug uainn thu:
 Na'm b'eadh, dh'éireadh mu d' ghuallainn
 Luchd nan clogaide cruadhach,
 Fir mar gharbh fhrasa fuara,
 3670 Bheireadh leotha na fhuair iad:
 Is goirt an naidheachd so chualas
 O'n là chruinnich do shluagh ann an Aros.

Ach 's e chuir sinn an iomall
 Gun neart slàinte no spionnaidh,
 3675 Sinn an dràsd gun cheann-chinnidh
 Mar Mhaol-Ciarain 'gan sireadh:
 Gur h-ann timchioll bhur teine
 Gheibhte bàird agus filidh,
 Agus cearraich ri h-iomairt,
 3680 Organ 's clàrsach bu bhinne
 Aig luchd nan cùl fionna cas fàinneach.

Ach a rìgh 'ga bheil feartan,
 Nach cruaidh leat mar thachair
 O'n là thogadh a mach e
 3685 Le spàinnteach gheur nan tri chlaisean

Ad làimh threubhaich gu' sgapadh ;
 Ged nach d'fhuaire thu air t'fhacal
 An tìr a bh'aig t'athair,
 B'fhearr gu faigheadh do mhac i :
 An Rìgh g'ar coimhead c' mhiosguinn ar nàmhaid.

3640 Sliochd nan rìgh 's nan long siùbhlach,
 Nan ceambheirt 's nan each crùidheach ;
 Ged bu dìleas do'n chrùn sibh,
 Fhuair iad seòl air bhur diùchradh :
 Is maing nach gabhadh dhibh cùram
 3645 Ann an éirig ar siùdain :
 An uair nach d'aidmich sibh tionndadh,
 Is ann a rinn iad air aon long bhur fàgail.

Co an neach 'ga bheil sùilean
 Nach gabhadh d'a ionnsaigh
 3650 Mar tha a' choille air a rùsgadh !
 Fhrois a h-abhall 's a h-ùbhlán,
 Dh'fhalbh am blàth bharr gach ùr ròs.
 O nach maireann an t-aonfhear
 Fo làimh Dhé ghabh dhinn cùram :
 3655 Is ann tha ruagladh na cùise aig an Airdrigh.

Oirne thainig an diobhail :
 Tha Sir Iain a dhìth oirn.
 Is Clann Ghille-Eoin air an diobradh,
 Iad gun iteach gun linnidh.
 3710 Ach mar gheoidh air an spìonadh—
 Cha'n 'eil feum bhi 'ga innseadh—
 Is iad am measg an luchd mìoruin,
 Ged nach ann ri feall-innleachd a bha iad.

- Gur h-e turus na truaighe,
 3718 Gun bhuidhinn gun bhuannachd,
 Thug thu an uiridh 'nuair ghluais thu
 Le do dhaoine ri d' ghualainn ;
 Dh'fhàg e sinn ann an cruadhchas
 Os cionn tuigse agus smuaintinn ;
 3720 Tha sinn falamh lag suarach :
 Dh'fhalbh ar sonas mar bhruadar gun stàth uainn.

- Is e mo chreach gu'n do strichead thu,
 Fhiubhaidh eireachdal fhiachail ;
 Do chlann òg ar an dìobradh ;
 3725 Co ni an deoch dhoibh a lìonadh,
 Chasg am pathaidh no an iotaidh ?
 Cha'n 'eil fàth bhith 'ga chaoidh sin
 Gun thu an caidreabh do dhìsean :
 Is ann a dh'fhàg iad thu mhìos gus a màireach.

- 3730 Is e chuir m'astar am maillead
 Is mo shùilean an doillead,
 Bhith ag faicinn do chloinne
 Is an luchd-foghlum is oilein
 Bhith 'nan ceathairne choille,
 3736 Is iad 'gam fògairt gun choire,
 Gun solus gun choinneil,
 Is iad gun fhios co an doire 's an tàmh iad.

- Gura goirt leam r'a chluinntinn
 Is gura h-oil leam r'a iomradh,
 3740 Nach deach aobhar ar n-ionndrainn,
 Olc air mhaith le luchd-diomba,

3745 A thoirt dachaidh d'a dhùthaich :
 Gu'm bu shòlas le d' mhuinntir
 Do chorp geal a bhith dlùth dhoibh
 Ann an I nam fear cliuiteach le d' chàirdean.

3750 Och is mis' th'air mo sgaradh
 Nach d'thug iad thu thairis,
 Dhol air tìr air an Ealaidh
 Dhol fo dhion anns a' charraig
 Ann an réilig nam manach
 Mar ri t'athair 's do sheanair
 Is ioma treun laoch a bharrachd,
 Far am faodamaid teannadh mu d' chàrnan.

3755 Is mairg a gheibheadh gach buille
 A fhuair sinne o'n uiridh ;
 Thàinig tom air muin tuinne
 A dh'fhàg lom sinn 's an cunnart ;
 Chaidh ar creuchdadh gu guineach,
 Dh'fhalbh ar n-éibhneas gu buileach :
 3760 Bhrist ar claidheamh 'na dhuille,
 An uair a shaoil sinn gu'n cumamaid slàn e.

THA TIGHINN FODHAM EIRIGH

IAIN MACDHUGHAILL MHIC LACHLAINN DOMHNALLACH

3765 Tha tigh'nn fodham fodham fodham
 Tha tigh'nn fodham fodham fodham
 Tha tigh'nn fodham fodham fodham
 Tha tigh'nn fodham éirigh.

Sud an t-slàinte chùramach,
 Olamaid gu sunndach i,
 Deoch-slàinte an Ailein Mhùideartaich:
 Mo dhùrachd dhuit gu'n éirich.

3770 Ged a bhiodh tu fada bhuaime,
 Dh'éireadh sunnd is aigne orm,
 An uair chluinninn sgeul a b'aite leam,
 Air gaisgeach nan giùmh euchdach.

Is iomadh maighdean bharrasach
 3775 D'am maith a thig an earasaid,
 Eadar Baile Mhanaich
 Is Caolas Bharraidh a tha an déigh ort.

Tha pàirt an Eilean Bheagram dhiubh,
 Tha cuid 's an Fhraing 's an Eadailt dhiubh,
 3780 Is cha'n 'eil latha teagaisg
 Nach bi an Cill Pheadair treud dhiubh.

An uair chruinnicheas am bannal ud,
 Bréid caol an càradh crannaig orr',
 Bidh fallus air am malaidhean
 3785 A' danns' air ùrlar déile.

An uair chiaradh air an fbeasgar
 Gu'm bu bheadarach do fhleasgaichean:
 Bhiodh pìoban mór 'gan spreigeadh ann,
 Is feadanan 'g an gleusadh.

3790 Sgiobair ri là gaillinn thu
 A sheòladh cuan nam marannan,
 A bheireadh long gu calachan
 Le spionnadh ghlac do threun fhear.

Sgeul beag eile dhearbhadh leat,
 Gur sealgair sìthne an garbhlaich thu.
 Le d' chuillbheir caol nach dearmadach
 Air dearg ghreidh nan ceann eutrom.

B'e sud an leómhann aigeannach
 An uair nochdadh tu do bhaidealan,
 Làmh dhearg is long is bradanau.
 An uair lasadh meanmna t'èudainn.

MARBHRANN MHIC MHIC AILEIN

A MHARBHADH 'SA BHLIADENA 1715

NIALL MACMHCURICH

circa 1630—1716.

Och a Mhuire, mo dhunaidh!
 Thu bhith ad shìneadh air t-uilinn
 An tigh mór Mhoireir Dhrumainn
 Gun ar dùil ri d'theachd tuilleadh
 Le fàilte is le fìràn
 Dh'fhios na dùthcha d'am buineadh:
 A charaid Iarla Chóig Uladh,
 Is goirt le ceannard fhear Mhuile do dhiol.

Dh'fhaibh Domhnall nan Dond-nall
 Is an Ragnall a b'òige
 Is Mac Mhic Ala-dair Chnòideart,
 Fear na misniche móire,
 Dh'fheuch am beireadh iad beò ort:
 Cha robh an sud dhaibh ach gòraich',
 Feum cha robh dhaibh 'nan tòrachd:
 Is ann a fhuair iad do chomhradh gun chli.

Mo chreach mhór mar a thachair,
 Is e chuir tur stad air m' aiteas
 3820 T'fhuil mórdhalach reachdmhor
 Bhith air bòcadh ad chraicionn
 Gun seòl air a casgadh ;
 Bu tu rìgh nam fear feachda,
 A chum t'onoir is t'fhacal,
 3825 Is cha do phill thu le gealtachd a nìos.

Mo cheist ceannard Chlann Raghnaill,
 Aig am biodh na cinn-fheadhna,
 Na fir ùra air dheagh fhoghlum,
 Nach iarradh de'n t-saoghal
 3830 Ach airm agus aodach
 Le'n cuilbheire caola
 Sheasadh fada air an aodainn :
 Rinn iad sud is cha d'fhaod iad do dhìon.

Is mór gàir bhan do chinnidh
 3835 O'n a thòisich an iomairt,
 An sgeul a fhuair iad chuir time orr' :
 T'fhuil chraobhach a' sìleadh
 Is i dòrtadh air mhire
 Gun seòl air a pilleadh :
 3840 Ged tha Raghnaill ad ionad,
 Is mór ar call ge do chinneadh an rìgh.

Is trom pudhar na luaidhe,
 Is goirt 's gur cumhang a bualadh
 Nach do ruith i air t'uachdar
 3845 An uair a dh' ionndraim iad uath thu ;

Thug do mhuinntir gàir chruaidh asd',
 Ach 's e ordugh a fhuair iad
 Ceum air 'n aghaidh le cruadal,
 Is a bhith leantainn na ruaige air a druim.

3850 DLeagh mhic Ailein mhic Iain,
 Cha robh leithid do thighe
 Ann am Breatann r'a fhaighinn :
 Tigh mór fùghantach flathail
 Am bu mhór shùgradh le h-aighear :
 3855 Bhiodh na h-uailean 'ga thathaich :
 Rinn iad cuimse air do chaitheamh
 Ann an toiseach an latha dol sìos.

Is iomadh gruagach is bréideach
 Eadar Uibhist is Sléibhte
 3860 Chaidh am mugha mu d' dhéighinn :
 Laigh smal air na speuraibh
 Agus sneachd air na geugaibh,
 Ghuil eunlaith an t-sléibhe
 O'n là chual iad gu'n d'eug thu,
 3865 A cheann-uidhe nan ceud bu mhór prìs.

Gheibhte ad bhaile mu fheasgar
 Smùid mhór 's cha b'e an greadan,
 Fir ùra agus fleasgaich
 A' losgadh fùdair le beadradh,
 3870 Cùirn is cupaichean breaca
 Pìosan òir air an deiltreadh,
 Is cha b'ann falamh a gheibhte iad,
 Ach gach deoch mar bu neartmhoire brìgh.

Is cha bu lothagan cliata

3075 Gheibhte ad stàbull 'gam biathadh,

Ach eich chruidheacha shrianach ;

Bhiodh do mhiolchoin air iallaibh ;

Is iad a' feitheamh ri fiadhach

Ann na coireanaibh riabhach ;

3080 B'e mo chreach nach do liath thu

Ma'n tàinig teachdair 'g ad iarraidh o'n rìgh.

Is iomadh clogaid is targaid

Agus claidheamh cinn airgid

Bhiodh m'ur coinne air ealchainn :

3085 Dhomhsa b'aithne do sheanchas,

Ge do b'fharsaing ri leanmhainn

Ann an eachdraidh na h-Alban :

Raghnaill òig, dean beart ainmeil.

O'n bu dual duit od' leanmhainn mórghnèmh.

ORAN DO DHAOINE UAISLE ARAIDH

LACHLANN MACFHIONGHUIN

(*Lachlann mac Thearlaich Oig*)

floruit 1700

3890 Marbhpbaig air a' mhulad sin

Nach d'fhuirich e nochd uam,

Is nach do leig e cadal domh

Is an oidhche fada fuar.

Ma's ann a dh'iarraidh cunntais orm

3895 A lunn thu air mo shuain,

Bheir mise treis an tràth-sa dhuit

Air àireamh na tha uat.

Là ag siubhal sléibhe dhomh
 Is mi falbh leam féin gu dlùth,
 3900 Gun chuideachd anns an astar sin
 Ach gunna glaic is cù,
 Gu'n thachair clann riom anns a' ghleann
 Ag gal gu fann chion iuil:
 Air leam gu'm b'iad a b'àillidh dreach
 3905 D'am facas rianh le m' shùil.

Gur iongnadh leam mar tharla sibh
 Am fàsach fada air chùl,
 Coimeas luchd bhur n-aghaidhean
 Gun tagha de cheann iuil.
 3910 Air beannachadh neo-fhiata dhomh
 Gu'n d'fhiairich mi, " Co siùbh?"
 Fhreagair iad gu cianail mi
 Am briathraibh mìne ciuin.

" Iochd is Gràdh is Fiùghantas
 3915 'Nar triuir gu'm b'e ar n-ainm,
 Clann dhaoine-uaisle cùramach
 A choisinn cliù 's gach ball.
 An uair phàigh an fhéile cìs do'n eug
 Is a chaidh i féin air chall,
 3920 'Na thiomnadh dh'fhàg ar n-athair sinn
 Aig maithibh Innse Gall.

" Termod fial an t-sùgraidh
 Nach d'fhàs mu'n chùinneadh cruaidh
 Bha gu fearail fiùghantach
 3925 Is a chum an dùthchas suas,

Is ann ort a bha ar tathaich
 O'n thugadh Iain uainn :
 Is beag m'fharmad ris na feumaich
 O'n a bheum na cluig gu truagh.

3930 “ Bha an duine ud ro fhathasach
 Is e mathasach le céill,
 Bha e gu fial fùghantach
 Is a ghiùlan maith 'ga réir ;
 Ge farsaing eadar Arcaibh
 3935 Cathair Ghlaschu is Baile Bhóid,
 Cha d'fhuaras riamh oide altrum ann
 Cho pailt ri teach MhicLeoid.

“ Chaidh sinn do Dhùn-Bheagain
 Is cha d'iarr sinn cead 'na thùr ;
 3940 Fhuair sinn fàilte shuilibhireach
 Le furmàilt is le mùirn ;
 Gu'n do ghlac e sinn le acarachd
 Mar dhaltachan 'nar triuir,
 Gu'n togadh e gach neach againn
 3945 Gu macanta air a ghlùn.

“ Fhuair sinn greis 'gar n-àrach
 Aig MacLeoid a bha 'san Dùn,
 Greis eile glé shaoibhir
 Aig a bhràthair bha an Dùn-tuiln.”
 3950 Sin 'nuair labhair Fiùghantas
 Dalta ùiseil Dhomhnuill Ghuirm :
 “ Bu tric leat a bhith sùgradh rinn,
 Is cha b'fhasan ùr dhuinn cuirm.

“ Ag éirigh dhuinn neo-airtnealach
 Is biadh maidne dhol air bord,
 Gheibhte gach nì riaghailteach
 Bu mhiannach leat 'ga d' chòir :
 Cha do chuir thu dùil am priobairtich,
 Cha b' fhiach leat ach nì mór :
 Bu chleachdadh air do dhinneir dhuit
 Glaine fhìona mar ri ceòl.

“ Am fear bha air a' Chomraich
 Bu chall soilleir dhuinn a bhàs
 Ann an cùisibh diùlanais
 Cha b' ùdail thu measg chàich :
 Làmh sgapaidh òir is airgid thu
 Gun dearmad air luchd dàimh
 Is gu miennaicheadh na clàrsairean
 Nach e bu tàire làimh.

“ Thug sinn ruaig gun sòradh
 Gu Coinneach mór nan cuach ;
 Bu duine iochdmhor tèochridheach e,
 Is bu leómhannta e air sluagh :
 Bha urram uaisle is ceannais aige
 Air fearaibh an taobh tuath :
 Cha chuirte as geall a chailleadh e
 Gu an d'fhalaich oirnn e an uaigh.

“ O'n rinn an uaigh bhur glasadh orm
 Is nach faic mi sibh le m' shùil,
 Is cumhach cianail cràiteach mi.
 Is neo-ardanach mo shùrd.

Is mi cuimhneachadh nam bràithrean sin
 A b' àillidh dreach is gnùis:
 Gur tric a chum sibh coinne rium
 Aig Coinneach anns a' Chùil.

3985

“ An t-Ailpineach dubh fìrinneach
 'G an dùthchas cian an Srath,
 D'an tig na h-airm gu sgiamhach
 Ge bu riabhach leinn do dhath,
 Bu làmh a dheanadh fiadhach thu
 Gun dàil bu bhiadhtach math,
 Do bhàs a chràidh am bliadhna mi:
 Mo bhriathar, b'fhiach mo sgath.

3990

“ Bu chuimte glan do chalpannan
 Fo shliasaid dhealbhaich thruim;
 Is math thig breacan cuachach ort
 Mu'n cuairt an fhéile cruinn;
 Is ro mhath thigeadh claidheamh dhuit,
 Sgiath lagbach nam ball grinn:
 Cha robh cron am fradharc ort
 Thaobh t'aghaidh 's cùl do chian.

3995

4000

“ An am togbhail màil do dhùthchannan
 Is 'ga dhlùthachadh riut féin,
 Bhiomaid air 'nar stiùbhartan
 Is 'nar triuir gu'm biomaid réidh.
 Cha do thog sinn riamh bó Shamhna dhuit,
 An am Bealltuinn cha do léibh,
 Cha mhó thug oich air tuathanach:
 Bu mhó do thruas ri'm feum.”

4005

4010 Bha an duine ud 'na charaid dhomh
 Is cha char dhomh chliù a sheinn;
 Mus can each gur masgull e
 Leig thairis e 'na thim;
 Do bhàs a dh'fhàg mi muldach
 4015 Is ann chluinnear e 's gach tìr;
 Cba b'iongnadh mi 'gad ionndraim
 An am cumtas thoirt 'san t-suim.

Is mi smuainteach air na saoidhean sin
 Is a bhith 'gan caoidh gu truagh,
 4020 Is anhuil dhùim tha buinnig ann
 Bhith tathaich air lorg thuar.
 An taobh a chaidh iad seachad
 Is an téid dachaigh uile an sluagh
 Dh'eug Eanruic prionnsa Shaghsunn,
 4025 Is cha'n fhaicear e gu luain.

GRAN NAM FINEACHIAN GAIDHEALACH

IAIN DUBH MAC IAIN MHC AILEIN

floruit 1700

Is i so an aimsir a dhearbhar
 An tairgneachd dhùinn,
 Is bras meannmach fir Alban
 Fo an armaibh air thùs.
 4030 An uair dh'éireas gach treun laoch
 'Nan éideadh glan ùr
 Le rùn feirge agus gairge
 Gu seirbhis a' chrùin.

4036 Théid maithe na Gàidhealtachd
 Glé shanntach 's a chùis,
 Is gur lionmhor each seangmhear
 A dhannsas le sunnd :
 Bidh Sasunnaich caillte
 Gun taing dhaibh d'a chionn,
 4040 Bidh na Frangaich 'nan campaibh
 Glé theann air an cùl.

An uair dh'éireas Clann Domhnaill,
 Na leómhainn tha garg,
 'Nam beòbheithir mhór leathann
 4046 Chonnsunnach gharbh,
 Luchd seasamh na còrach
 'Gan ordugh làmh dhearg,
 Mo dhòigh gu'm bu ghòrach
 Dhaibh tòiseachadh oirbh.

4050 Tha Rothaich 's Rosaich gle dheònach
 Air toidheachd 'nar ceann,
 Barraich an treas seòrsa
 Tha an comhnuidh measg Ghall.
 Clann Donnchaidh, cha bhreug so,
 4055 Gu'n éireadh leibh 's gach àm,
 Is clann Reubhair fir ghleusda
 Nach éisd gun bhith annt'.

Clann an Aba an seòrsa
 Théid bòidheach fo'n triall,
 4060 Is glan comhdach a' chomhlain
 Luchd leònadh nam fiadh.

Iad féin is Clann Phàrlain,
 Dream àrdanach dian,
 Is ann a b' àbhaist 'gar n-àireamh
 Bhith am fàbhar Shiol Chuinn.

4066

Na Leòdaich am pòr glan
 Cha b' fhòlach bhur sìol,
 Dream rìoghail gun fhòtus
 Nan gòrsaid 's nan sgiath.
 Gur neartmhor ro-eòlach
 Bhur n-òigfhir 's bhur liath,
 Gur e cruadal bhur dualchas:
 Is e dh' fhuasgail oirbh rianh.

4070

Clann Fhionghuin o'n Chréithich
 Fir ghlé ghlan gun smùr,
 Luchd nan cuilbheirean gleusda
 An àm feuma nach diùlt.
 Thig Niallaich air sàile
 Air bhàrcaibh nan sùgh
 Le an cabhlach luath làn-mhór
 O bhàdhun nan tùr.

4075

4080

Clann Ghille-Eathain o'n Dreòllainn
 Théid sanntach 'san ruaig,
 Dream a chiosaicheadh ainneart
 Gun taing choisinn buaidh;
 Dream rìoghail do-chiosaicht',
 Nach strìochdadh do'n t-sluagh:
 Is iomadh mìidh deas dìreach
 Bheir inntinn duibh suas.

4096

3996

Gur guineach na Duibhnich

An àm bhriseadh cheann,

Bidh enuacan 'gan spuacadh

Le cruadal bhur lann ;

Dream uasal ro-uaibhreach

4095

Bu dual bhith 'san Fhraing :

Is ann o Dhiarmaid a shìolaich

Pòr lionmhor nach gann.

Tha Stiùbhartaich ùr ghlan

'Nam fùrain gun ghiamh,

4190

Fir shunndach nan lùth-chleas

Nach tionndaidh le fiamh ;

Nach gabh cùram roimh mhùiseig,

Cha b'fhiù leo bhith crìon :

Cha bu shùgradh do Dhubhghall

4106

Cùis a bhuin dibh.

Gur lionmhor lànfh theóma

Tha aig Eoghann Loch-iall,

Fir cholganta bhorganta

As oirdheirce gnìomh ;

4110

Iad mar thuilbheum ar chorrghleus

Is air chonfhadh ro-dhian ;

Is i mo dhùil-se an àm rùsgaidh

Nach diùlt sibh dol sìos.

Clann Mhuirich nach sòradh

4115

A' ohonnspairn ud ial,

Dream fhuilteach gun mhórchuis

'Gan còir a bhith fial ;

Gur gaisgeil fìor-sheòlta
 Bhur mór thionail chiad :
 Nì sibh spòltadh is feòlach
 A' stròiceadh fo'n ian.

4120

Tha Graùndaich mar b'abhaist
 Mu bhraigh Uisge Spé,
 Fir làidir ro-dhàicheil

4125

Théid dàna anns an streup ;
 Nach iarr càirdeas no fàbhar
 Air nàmhaid fo'n ghréin :
 Is i bhur làmhach a dh' fhàgas
 Fuil bhlàth air an fheur.

4130

Tha Frisealaich ainmeil
 Aig seanchaibh nan crìoch,
 Fir gharbha ro-chalma :
 Bhur fearg cha bu shìth.

4135

Tha Catanaich foirmeil,
 Is i an armachd am miann :
 An Cath Gairbheach le'r n-armaibh
 Do dhearbh sibh bhur gnìomh.

Clann Choinnich o thuath dhuinn

4140

Luchd bhuannachd gach cìs,
 Gur fuasgailteach luathlàmhach
 Bhur n-uaislean 'san strì ;
 Gur lìonmhor bhur tuathcheathairn
 Le am buailtibh de nì :

4145

Thig sluagh dùmhail gun chunntas
 A dùthaich MhicAoidh.

Nis o chuimhnich mi m' iomrall,
 Is fàth ionndraichinn àd,
 Fir chunbhalach chuimte
 Ni cuimse le'n làimh ;
 4180 Nach dèan iomluas mu aonchuis
 A chionn iunntais gu bràth :
 Gur muirneach ri'n iomradh
 Clann Fhionnlaigh Bhràigh-Mharr.

Thig Gordanaich 's Greumaich
 4185 Grad gleusda as gach tìr,
 An cogadh rìgh Seurlas
 Gu'm b'fheumail dha sìbh :
 Griogaraich nan geur lann
 Dream spéiseil nam pìos :
 4190 Ar leam gu'm b'i an eucoir
 An uair dh' éighte sìbh sìos.

Siosalaich nan geur lann
 Théid treun air chùl arm,
 An Albainn 's an Eirinn
 4195 B'è bhur beus a bhith garg :
 An àm dol a bhualadh
 B'è an cruadal bhur calg :
 Bu ghuineach bhur beuman
 An uair dh' éireadh bhur fearg.

Na'm biodh gach curaidh treunmhor
 4198 Le chéile 'san àm,
 Iad air aon inntinn dhìrich,
 Gun fhiaradh, gun cham,

Iad cho cinnteach ri aon fhear
 4175 Is iad tìtheach air geall,
 Dh' aindeoin mùiseig nan Dubhghall
 Thig cùis thar an ceann.

*Do cheircadh na Rannsa cuid eachd le Mr Eoin Mac
 Ghille-Eoin, Minisdir an t-Soisgeal-sin Chrìosd, ann an
 n-Eaglais Chille Naomhain, ann a Muile, aon d'oileanaibh
 Innse Gall a n-Albainn (1707).*

Ordin. 1702, ob. 1733

Air teachd o'n Spáin do shliochd an Ghaoidhil ghais,
 Is do shliochd na Mílidh 'n fhine nach budh tais,
 4180 Budh mhór a n-sleó 'egach fód air cruas a n-lann,
 Air filidheachd fós, 's air foghlum nach budh ghann.
 Nuair a dh'fhás a mpór ud mór a bhos is thall
 Bhí meas is prís fa'n Ghaoidheilg anns gach ball.
 A teanga líonmhor bhríoghmhor bhlasda bhinn,
 4185 Is an chan'mhain thartrach líobhtha ghasa ghinn.
 A ecúirt na Ríogh, rí míle bliadhain is tréall
 Do bhí si an tús, mun do thog caint Dhubbghall
 ceann.
 Gach file is Bard, gach Léigh, Acedán is Draoi
 Druinich is Sheanchaidh fós, gach ealadhain shaor,
 4190 Do thug Gathelus leis o'n Eighept a nall,
 San Ghaoidhelg sgríobh iad sud le gníomh a mpeann.
 Na diadh're mór budh chliú 's bu ghlóir do'n ebléir
 'San lé gu tarbhach labhariud briathra Dé.
 Is i labhair Pádraic 'nnínse Fáil na Ríogh
 4195 Is an fáidh caomh-sin Colum naomhtha 'n I.

Na Francaigh líobhtha, lean gach tír a mbeus,

O I na ndeóraidh ghabh a mfoghlum fréimh.

B'i bh'oidé múinte luchd gach duthcha is teangth',

Chuir Gaill is Dubhghaill chuice an t-iúl 's a nclonn

4200 Nois dh'fholbh si úainn gu tur, mo núar 's mo chreach,

Is tearc-luchd a gaoil, b'é sud an saogh'l fa seach.

Thuit i 'san tùr maraon le h-úghdraibh féin,

Is na Flaith' mbudh dúth i, ghabh do cumhdach

spéis,

Reic iad san chúirt i, air caint úir ó n-dé

4205 Is do thréig le táir, budh nár leo ngcán'mhain féin.

Air sár O Liath biodh ágh is cuimhne is buaidh,

Do rinn gu h-úr a dúsgadh as a h-uaimh.

Gach neach 'ta fhréimh o'n Ghaidhil ghleusda ghar

Is gach droing do'n dúth an chan'mhain úd mar
chainnt,

4210 Gach aon do chinn air treabh 's air linne Scuit

An duais as fiach thu is cóir gu n-íocfad dhuit,

O'n Bhanrighinn air an tráths a bhfuil an crún

Go nuig an bochd do n-áite nochd an dún.

Bhi 'nainm 's a n-euchd ó linn na nceudan ál

4215 Tre meath na Gaoidheilg dol a cuimhne cháich.

Nois alladh 'n gníomh. chluinn críocha fada thall

Is deir siad le chéil', " bhi Gaoidhil éin uair ann."

Is ni's fearr, a shaoi, biaidh briathra líobhtha 'nar
beul,

Lán seadha is brígh le'r nochdfar fírinne Dé.

4220 Cia fios an Tí chuir ann Ahaliab túr

Is a mBesaléel a thogbháil árois úir,

Nach é so féin a ghluais 's a ghleus O Lúid

Le tuigse ghéir le'r dtug se an ceum-sa téid?

Blrígh bheith 'na rún ainm dheanamh cliuiteach mór

4225 Air feadh na críoch-sa a nd'fhuaire na Gaoidhil cóir.

Gu b'annluaidh bhíos, 's gach neach do chí an ló
Biodh t-ainm-sa 'sgrìobhth' 'na chridh an litreach
óir,

Agus 'na chuimhne: is gheibh thu choidhch ùam féin
Beannachd is fàilt, lem chridhe lem laimh 's lem
bheul.

MARBHRANN DO SHIR TORMOD MACLEOID

an t-àr cy air an treas là de 'i Mhàirt, 's a bhliadhna 1795

MAIRI NIGHEAN ALASDAIR RUAIDH

circa 1615—1707

4230 Cha sùrd cadail
An rùn-s' air m'aigne,
Mo shùil frasach
Gun sùrd macnais
'S a' chùirt a chleachd mi
4235 Sgeul ùr ait ri éisdeachd.

Is trom an cudthrom so dhrùidh
Dh'fhàg mo chuislein gun lùth,
Is tric snighe mo shùil
A' tuiteam gu dlùth.

4240 Chaill mi iuchair mo chùil:
An cuideachd luchd-ciùil cha téid mi.

Mo neart 's mo threoir
Fo thasgaidh bhòrd,
Sar mhac Mhic Leoid

4245 Nam bratach sròil,
Bu phailt mu'n òr,
Bu bhinn caismeachd sgeoil
Aig luchd-astair is ceoil na h-Eireann.

Co neach d'an eòl
 4250 Fear t'fhasain beò
 Am blasdachd beoil
 Is am maise neoil,
 An gaisge gleois
 An ceart 's an còir,
 4255 Gun airceas no sglèò féile?

Dh' fhalbh mo shòlas :
 Marbh mo Leòdach
 Calma cròdha
 *Meannnach ròghlic ;
 4260 Dhearbh mo sgeoil-sa
 Seanchas eolais
 Gun chearb foghlum :
 Dealbhach ròghlan t-éagasg.

An treas là de'n Mhàirt
 4265 Dh' fhalbh m' aighear gu bràth ;
 B'i sud saighead mo chràidh
 Bhith 'g amharc do bhàis,
 A ghnùis fhlatasach àilt,
 A dheagh mhic rathail
 4270 An àrmuinn euchdaich.

Mac Ruairidh reachdmhoir
 Uaibhrich bheachdail,
 Bu bhuaidh leatsa
 Dualchas farsaing
 4275 Snuadh ghlaine pearsa
 Cruadal 's smachd gun eucoir.

Uaill is aiteas
 Is ann bhuat gu faighte,
 Ri uair ceartais
 420 Fuasgladh facail
 Gun ghruaim gun lasan
 Gu suairce snasda reusant'.

Fo bhùird an cistidh
 Chaidh grunn'd a' ghliccais,
 425 Fear fùghant miosail
 Cuilmeach gibhteil.
 An robh cliù gun bhriseadh:
 Chaidh ùr fo lù air m' eudail.

Gnùis na glaine
 430 Chuireadh sùrd air fearaibh,
 Air each crùidheach ceannard
 Is lann ùr thana ort
 Am beairt dhlùth dhainginn
 Air cùl nan clannfhalt teudbhuidh'.

Is iomadh fear aineoil
 435 Is aoidh 's luchd ealaidh
 Bheir turnais tamull
 Air crùintidh mhalart
 Air iuil 's air aithne:
 440 Bu chliù gun aithris bhreug e.

Bu tu an sìoth-thàmh charaid
 Ri am tigheinn gu baile,
 Ol dian aig fearaibh
 Gun strì gun charraid,
 445 Is bu mhiann leat mar riut
 Luchd innse air annas sgeula.

Bu tric uidh chàirdean
 Gu d' dhùn àghmhor,
 Suilbhir fàilteach
 4310 Cuilmmhor stàtail
 Gun bhuirb gun ardan,
 Gun diùlt air mhàl nan déirceach.

Thu á sliochd Olghair
 Bha mór morghail,
 4315 Nan seòl corrbheann
 Is nan còrn gormghlas
 Nan ceòl orghan,
 Is nan seòd bu bhorb ri éiginn.

Bha leth do shloinnidh
 4320 Ri sìol Cholla
 Nan cìos troma
 Is nam pìos soilleir
 Bho chóigeamh Chonnacht :
 Bu lionmhor do loingeas bréidgheal.

Is iomadh gàir dhalta
 4325 Is mnàì bhasbhuailt
 Ri là tasgaidh :
 Cha'n fhàth aiteis
 Do d' chàirdean t' fhaicsin
 4330 Fo chlàr glaiste :
 Mo thruaighe, chreach an t-eug sinn !

Inghean Sheumais nan crùn
 Bean-chéile ghlan ùr
 Thug i ceud-gbràdh da rùn,
 4335 Bu mhór a h-aobhar ri sunnd
 An uair a shealladh i an gnùis a céile.

- Is i fhras nach ciuin
 A thàinig as ùr
 A shrae ar siuil
 4340 Is a bhrìst ar stiùir
 Is ar cairt mhaith iuil
 Is ar taice cùil
 Is ar caidreabh ciuil
 Bhiodh againn 'nad thùr éibhinn.
- 4345 Is mòr an iunndrainn tha bhuainn
 Air a dùnadh 's an uaigh
 Ar cùinneadh 's ar buaidh
 Ar cùram 's ar n-uaill
 Is ar sùgradh gun ghruaim:
 4350 Is fada air chuimhne na fhuair mi féin deth

ORAN MOR MHC LEOID

RUAIRIDH MAC MHEIRICH

(An Clarsair Dall)

1646—c. 1725

- Tha acaid 'gam thadhal
 Dh'fhàg treaghaid am chliabh gu geirt,
 O na rinneas air m' aghart
 Ad dhéidh-sa an triall gun toirt;
 4355 Tha mise ort an tòir
 Is mi a' meas gu robh còir agam ort:
 Mhic athar mo ghràidh,
 Is tu m'aighear 's tu m'agh 's tu m'olc.

Chaidh a' chuibhle mu'n cuairt,

4360 Grad thionndaidh gu fuachd am blàths;
Do chunnacas féin uair

Dùn ratha nam buadh so thràigh;

Gheibhte ann tathaich gach duain,

Is móran maitheas gun chruas gun chàs;

4365 Dh'fhalbh an latha sin uainn,

Is tha na tighean gu fuaraidh fàs.

Chaidh mac-alla as an Dùn

An àm sgarachduinn dùinn r'ar triath,

Is ann a thachair e rùinn

4370 Ar seacharan bheann is shliabh.

Labhair esan air thùs,

" A réir mo bheachd-sa gur tu, ma's fìor,

So chunnacas air mhùirn,

Roimh an uiridh an Dùn nan cliar."

4375 " A Mhic-alla nan tur,

Is e mo bharail gur tù-so bha

Ann an talla nam Fiann,

Ri aithris air ghnìomh mo làmh."

" Tà mi am barail gur mi,

4380 Is gu bu deacair dhomh fhéin bhith 'm thàmh,

Ag éisdeachd prosmunn gach ceoil

Ann am fochair Mhic Leoid an àigh."

" A Mhic-alla so bhà

Anns a' bhaile an do thàr mi m' iùl,

4385 Is ann a nis dhuinn is léir

Gu bheil mis 's tu féin air chùl:

A rìir de chomais air sgeul,
 O'n is fear comuinn mi féin is tù,
 Bheil do mhuinntearas buan
 4360 Air an triath ud d'an dual an Dùn !"

4370 Tha Mac-alla fo ghruaim
 Anns an talla am biodh fuaim a' cheòil,
 An ionad tathaich nan cliar,
 Gun aighear gun mhiadh gun phòit,
 4395 Gun mhire gun mhùirn
 Gun iomrachadh dlùth nan còrn
 Gun chuirm gun phailteas ri dàimh,
 Gun mhacnas gun mhànràn beoil.

4400 Is mi Mac-alla bha uair
 Ag éisdeachd farum nan duan gu tiugh,
 Far am bu mhùirneach am beus
 An àm dùbhradh do'n ghréin 'san t-sruth ;
 Far am b' fhoirmeil na seoid,
 Iad gu h-organach ceòlmhor cluth :
 4415 Ge nach fhaicte mo ghnùis
 Chluinnte aca 'san Dùn mo ghuth.

4420 An àm éirigh gu moch
 Ann an teaghlach gun sprochd gun ghruaim,
 Chluinnte gleadhraich nan dos
 4430 Is a céile 'na cois á'n t-suain :
 An tràth ghabhadh i làn
 Is i chuireadh os àird na fhuair,
 Le meoir cheanalta ghnìomhach
 Dhrithleannach dhìonach luath.

4415 “ Is bhiodh a rianadair féin
 Ag cur dh' fhiachaibh gur h-e bhiodh ann,
 Is e ag éirigh 'nam measg
 Is an éigheadh gu tric 'na cheann;
 Ge do b' àrd leinn a fuaim
 4420 Cha thuairgneadh e sinn gu teann,
 Chuireadh tagradh 'nam chluais
 Le h-aidmheil gu luath 's gu mall.

“ An tràth chuirte i 'na tàmh
 Le furtachd 'na fàrdaich féin,
 4425 Dhomhsa b'fhurasda a ràdh
 Gu'm bu chuireideach gair nan teud;
 Le faghar do mheur
 Ag cur innealtas chàich an céill,
 Rìgh, bu shiùbhlach ri m' chluais
 4430 An laghadh le luas do mheur.

“ Ann san fheasgar 'na dhéidh
 An am tea-dadh do'n ghréin trath nòin,
 Fir a' cnapraich mu'n chlàr
 Is cath air a ghnàth chur leo:
 4435 Dà chomhairleach ghearr
 Gun labhairt, ge b' àrd an glòir,
 'S a rìgh, bu thitheach an guin
 Air dhaoine gun fhuil gun fheoil.

“ Gheibhte fleasgaich gun ghràin
 4440 Fir a' macnas le gràdh gun ghruaim.
 Is muài fionn an fhuil réidh
 Cur an grinneis an céill le stuaim:

- An dèidh ceileireadh beoil
 Danna oileanach òrdail suas,
 4445 Le fear bogha d'an còir,
 Chumail modha ri pòr an cluas.
- Beir an t-soraidh so uam
 Gu beachdaidh gu Ruairidh òg,
 Agus innis da féin
 4450 Meud a chunnairt ma's e Mac Leoid;
 E dh'amharc 'na dhéidh
 Air an Iain so dh'eug 's nach beò
 Gu bu saidhbhir a chliù,
 'S cha'n fhàgadh e 'n Dùn gun cheòl.
- 4455 " Ri linn nan linntean do bhà
 Mì tathaich a ghnàth 'san Dùn,
 Ri linn iomadh Mac Leoid
 Cha b' uireasbhuidh eòlais dùinn;
 Is cha'n fhaca mi riamh,
 4460 O na ghineadh mo thriall air thùs,
 Gun Taoitear gun Triath
 Gun Tighearna riamh an Dùn."

MARBHRAINN MHIC ALASDAIR TRIATH NA LUIBE.

- Ach, 'se an samhradh a chuar sinn
 Is a shéid oirnn a' ghaoth-chuartain,
 4465 A leig ar creat ris an fhuaradh,
 A leag ar dìonchleith 's ar stuadhaidh,
 Do fhrois ar cruithneachd tiugh dualach,
 Ar n-abhall ard 's ar coill-chnuasaich,
 Dh'fhàg ag gàrthaich mar uain sinn mu'n chrò.

- 4470 A thriath na Lùibe 'is na féile,
 Bu neamh-lùbach do bheusa;
 Bu teòghradhach carthannach ceutfach
 Ciuin iochdmhor acartha déirceach:
 Creach gach truagh agus treun thu.
 4475 Chinn a' chruadail 's na céille,
 Bhith 'n leabaidh uaignich 'nach éirich le ceòl.

- Am feasd cha'n fhaic mi fear t'aogais,
 Do chroidhe fial nach raibh gaoid ann,
 Ach seirc is mórchuis is daonnachd
 4480 Bòsd no bròd cha raibh 't' aorabh;
 Is goirt leam gàir agus aobhar
 Gach lag 's gach làidir 'gad chaoineadh,
 Fhir nach ceileadh do ghaol doibh 's tu beò.

- Bu saoitheil rìoghail 's gach aiceachd
 4485 An leómhann mórdhalach reachdmhor:
 Caraid éiginn is airce,
 Trom air tuath cha do chleachd thu;
 Is da'm biodh fear lompais gun bheartas
 Mhaithte an t-suim dho ma'n creachte
 4490 Iad a nis gun chul-taice 's a' mhòd.

- Cha raibh t'uaisle r'a crìobadh:
 Bu tric mu d' ghualnibh air sìoladh
 'Na bras fhuarana brioghmhor
 Dh'fhan gan truailleadh o'n dilinn
 4495 De shìol bhuadhach na rìoghraidh
 Chinneadh Scuit agus Mhilidh,
 Is gach fuil uaibhreach 'san rìoghachds' ann ad fheoil.

An crann as dirich r'a sheanchas

O'n a shìolaich e an Albain :

4500 Mac Ghille-Bhrìde nan Garbhchriche

Cholla is Chuinn rioghaibh Banbha

De'n treibh rìoghail sin Eireamhoin

Leis an do chiosaichte Tuath Danmhainn :

Is e mo chreach thu d'an leanmhainn cho òg.

4505 Ard Mhic Alasdair ehluitich,

A thriath nam bratach 's nan lùireach,

Nan egiath 's nan clogada cumhdaidh,

Is bearn an sluaighibh ar dùthch' thu,

An am na caonnaig a dhùsgadh,

4510 Is nan geur lann a rùsgadh,

Nach tarruing thu an dluths doibh le ceòl.

Bu mhilidh curanta calm thu,

Leómhann fuileachdach meannnach,

Triath fear cath agus comhlann ;

4515 Is cian a Breatann chuaidh ainm ort ;

Dh'fhairich cloiginn do naimhdean

Gu raibh cudtrom ad armaibh :

B'iomadh banntrach od chiorrbhadh am bròn.

Confadh t'fheirge an tràth dh'éireadh

4520 Mar leómhann ocrach a' béiceadh :

Mar thorunn tuinne re treunghaoith

Fuaim do loinne re spéiceadh :

Riamh a' ghealtachd nior léigh thu.

Ach an uclad fir do théagbhail :

4525 Bhiodh e cinnte as an eug o do dhorn.

Ach dh' fholaich 'm fòd o do shealbh thu,
 Is da'm b'ann le fòirneart do nàimhdean,
 Bu lionmhor tòiseach is ceannphort
 Eadar Breatann is Banbha
 4530 Bhiodh deanntrach teineadh d'an armaibh
 Is tuilte fola le h-aibhnibh
 An uair a nochdte mu d' dhearmail an sròl.

Ach rìgh an uamhainn chuir séisd riut,
 An nàmh nach dìongfann an t-euchdach,
 4538 Is nach gabh tiomadh ri deuraibh
 Banntraich dìleachd no oighre:
 A rìgh chruthaich 's d'an géill sinn,
 Do throm-bhuille so léir sinn:
 O is tu loit sinn 's tu léighiseas ar leòn.

CATH RAON-RUAIRIDH (1689)

IAIN LOM

circa 1620—1710

4540 An ainm an àigh nì mì tùs
 Air a' mheanm-sa tha am rùn:
 Cha'n i an aimsir mu'n dùin an Céitein oirnn.

Nach fhaic sibh loingear an Rìgh
 Cur an spionnaidh gu tìr:
 4545 Cha'n e an t-Uilleam tha mì cho déigheil air.

Ach Rìgh Seumas 's a shìol
 A dh'orduich Triath gu ar dìon:
 Cha rìgh iasachd d'am fiach dhuinn géilleachdainn.

Ach mur tig thu air ball
 4550 Is do léinte-criosa 'gan call,
 Is ceud misde leam thall 'san Eiphit thu.

An comunn ciatalach tlàth
 Shuidh an ionad nan Stàit,
 Mar choi-meata chuir Satan seula riu.

4555 Paca sligheach nan cealg
 D'am bu dligheach a' mheirg,
 Dhubh am fitheach le salchar eucoir sibh.

Cha b'e am brathadair còir
 Bha cur gabhail fo'n fhòid,
 4560 Ach fear an tigh nach bu chòir bu phéacan duibh.

Anns a' bheithe bheag òg
 Bha fo bhaile Mhic Dheòrs',
 Gur h-iomadh fear sròil bha reubta ann.

Is iomadh bioraid is gruag
 4565 Bha 'g an spealtadh mu'n cnuac:
 Bha fuil dhaite 'na stuaidh air fear a muigh.

Fhuair sibh deannal 'sa choill
 O lannaibh shìol Chuinn
 Chuir 'nar deannaibh thar tuinn trom-chreuchdach
 sibh.

4570 An Raon-Ruairidh nam bad
 Is lionmhor uaigh is corp rag,
 Mìle sluasaid is caib 'gan léidigeadh.

A shàr Chlebhèris nan each,
Bu cheann-feadhn' thu air feachd :

4575 Mo chreach léir an tùs gleac mar dh'éirich dhuit.

Bu lasair theine dhoibh t'fhearg
Gus an d'éirich mi-shealbh :
Bhuail am peileir fo earball t'éididh thu.

Bu mhór coe-gradh do làmh
4580 Fo aon chlogaide bàn,
Is do chorp nochdte geal dàn gun éididh air.

Cha robh eascaraid suas
Eadar Arcaibh is Tuaid
Mar bhiodh tacaid a bhuail 'san eudainn thu.

4585 An uair bhrùchd t'uaislean a mach
Cha sgaoth bhuachaille mhart,
Ach luchd bualadh nan cnap gu spéireadail.

Air a' bhruthach a stad
Os cionn dubhar nam bad
4590 Luchd cur 'nan siubhal gu grad nan eucorach.

Clann Domhnaill an àigh
Luchd a chònsach gach blàir,
Cha do ghabh iad riamh sgàth roimh reubalaich.

Is lionmhor spalpaire dian
4595 Bha fo d' bhrataich dol sìos :
Cha b' ascartach lion do réisimeid.

Is ioma fiùran deas òg
Gun lan dùirn air de fheoil
Ghearradh cloigne is smòis is féitheanan.

4600 Mo ghaol an Dombnall Gorm òg
 O'n Tùr Shléibhteach 's o'n Ord:
 Fhuair thu deuchaim 's bu mhór an sgeula e.

Mo ghaol an Tàinistear ùr
 Is a gheur Spàinneach 'na smùid:
 4605 Cha b' e an t-ùmaidh air chùl na sgéithe e.

Mo ghràdh an t-Alasdair Dubh
 O Ard-Gharadh nan sruth,
 Chuir 'nan siubhal gu tiugh na reubalaich.

Is do bhràthair eile Iain Og
 4610 Dh' aomaich peileir throimh fheoil:
 Is caol a thèarunn e beò o'n spéileireachd.

Tha an cogadh so searbh
 Air a thogail gu garg:
 Ge ceann nathrach, bidh earball peucaig air.

4615 Is e Prionnsa Uilleam 's a shluagh
 Dh'fhàg an dùthaich so truagh
 An nair a chuir iad thar cuan Rìgh Seumas uainn.

Guidhim sgrios erra is plàigh
 Is gort is micsguinn is bàs
 4620 Air an sliochd mar bha air àl na h-Eipheite.

Gach aon latha dol sìos
 Ca'gneadh chlàidheamh throimh 'm bian,
 Is coin ag caitheamh an diòl air sleibhtichibh.

CUMHADH DO GHILLE-EASPUIG CAIMBEUL
IARLA EARRA-GHAIDHEAL,

*a chaidh dhùth-cheannadh an Dùn-éideann am bliadhna
ar Tighearna 1685*

LEIS AN AOS-DANA MAC SHITHICH

Tha sgeul agam dhuibh ri innseadh,
4625 Is cha chùis ghàire,
Gu'n do chuireadh ceann-taic nan Gàidheal
An staid iosal.

Co chumas còir ris an anfhann,
Is e 'na chruadhaig,
4630 No chumas casg air gach anghnàth
Tha teachd nuadh oirnn?

Co chumas còir ris an Eaglais?
Dh'fhàs i dorcha.
No chumas suas ar luchd teagaisg
4636 Ris na borbaibh?

Co chumas an creideamh catharrdha
Suas gu treòrach,
Is nach d'fhuair Gille-easpuig cead éisdeachd
An taic còrach?

4640 Co chumas tigheadas greadhnach
Gu buan faoilidh,
Is nach tadhail an t-Iarla Duibhneach
'S an Dùn Aorach?

Roghainn nan Albannach uile,

4646 De'n àrd fhine :

A dhaoine, nam biodh spéis do dhuine,

Is beud a mhilleadh.

Iarla duasmhor Earra-ghàidheal,

Garg an leómhann ;

4650 Bu mhór an cridh' d'fhearaibh Albann

Fhuil a dhòrtadh.

Dhaoine, ge do fhuair sibh àite

Os cionn Cùirte,

Is olc a chuir sibh gliocas Alba

4655 Gu sùrd millte.

Ge do shrac sibh còir gun cheartas,

An taic bhur mìoruin,

Theagamh gu'n tig là nach fhasa

Dhuibh d'a dhìoladh.

4660 Fhuair an fhuil uasal a ceusadh,

Mar fhuair Iosa :

Ge nach coimeas sud r'a chéile,

Feudar innseadh.

Mo thruaighe a nochd do luchd leanmhainn :

4665 Faoin an seasamh :

Tha gach duine ag gabhail géill dhiubh :

Dh'eug Gille-easpuig.

Dh'eug an tuigse, dh'eug an aithne,

Dh'eug an ceannsgal :

4670 Dh'eug an crann dligheach treun talmhaidh,

Dh'eug an ceann-math.

Beannachd le t-anam am pàrras,
 Is fiach do chuimhne ;
 Gu'n togadh Dia suas bhur n-àlach,
 A dhream Dhuibhneach.

4675

Dhream bheadarrach bhuadhach bhàdhach,
 Mheadhrach mhùirneach,
 Labhradh gu foistinneach fìr-ghlic
 Brìgh gach cùise.

4680

Sud a chlann as uaisle fine,
 Nan steud meara,
 Réidhbheartach an iùl 's an aithne,
 A' chlann ud uile.

4685

Ge b'e dh'aithriseadh mo sheanchas
 Le mion chuimhne,
 Co as mò tuigse air druim talmhainn
 Na clann Duibhneach ?

4690

Blàth a dh'fhàs os cionn gach fine,
 Gnìomh gun ghainne ;
 Ceann céille cléir agus sgoile
 An leibhidh uile.

4695

Is iomadh leómhann is triath duineil
 Is ceann buidhne
 De'n shliochd iarlail a sliochd Dhiarmaid
 Mhic Ua Duibhne.

O Dhiarmaid thàinig sibh uile :
 Sean am fine ;
 Clann a b'fhearr a b'fhiach am moladh
 Chuala sinne.

4700

Is iomadh cridhe bras tha brònach,
 Rosg tha deurach,
 Luchd oifig is am bas ri bualadh :
 Tha an creach dèanta.

4705

Is iomadh brugh solasta fo thùirse
 Air dreach meirgte ;
 Mnàì ghreanta gun ghean gun ghàire
 Ag caoidh fo thromchradh.

4710

Bhàsaich luchd ciùil gu buileach ;
 Co nì'n cumail ?
 Cha'n 'eil stà dhuinn bhith ri foras :
 Chaidh an taom thairis.

4715

Is fuathasach a' ghaoth so thàinig,
 Ghluais i an fhiùbhaidh ;
 Dh'fhuadaich i na h-eoin le stoirm ghàbhaidh,
 O'n choille chaomhaidh.

Ach tigidh na h-eoin ùiseil àillidh
 D'an coille chòmhnuidh ;
 Gu'n togaidh Dìà suas bhur n-àireamh
 An staid naomha.

4720

Is cruaidh an càs sibh shearg gun chionta,
 Seoid bu phailte ;
 Is nach d'fhuaradh a bhàrr 'nar n-aghaidh
 Ach meud bhur tuigse.

4725

Thàinig braghadh oirbh gun fhios duibh :
 Leam is duilich :
 Ma dh'fhalbhas a' chlann so buileach
 Is mairg a dh'fhuirich.

Cuiribh-se bhur dòchas 'san Airdrigh,
A chlànn chéillidh:

4730 Is e sud am breitheanach gun fhallsa,
Nach dèan eucoir.

An tì chruthaich sibh an toiseach
An staid cheutaich,

4735 Tha e fathast dhuibh cho ghràsmhor
Is a bha a' cheud uair.

Is iomadh Marcach lùthmhor làidir
Thuit gu h-ìosal,
Is dh'éirich gu socair sàbhailt
Suas 'na dhiollaid.

4740 Mar stiùir Maois a' chabhlach lionmhor,
Is iad 'nan éiginn,
A mhac-samhail gu'n tarladh dhuibhse
Ri uair feuma.

Ri uair feuma tha Dìà neartmhor.
4745 Ceann gach cùise,
Dhèanadh de bhur naimhdibh treuna
Càirdean ciuine.

ORAN DO THIGHEARNA NA LEIRGE AN CINN-TIRE

O is tuirseach a nochd atàim
Is mo chroidhe briste bàidhte am chom,
4750 Ri clàistinn an sgeoil nach binn
Dh'fhàg na chluinn gu tuirseach trom.

Shaoil mi an deach leathann air
 Tarruing air barr as a fhrèimh,
 Gu gluaiste na creaga dilinn
 Na'n dibrid o'n Leirg do threubh.

475F

Mo mhallachd-sa is mallachd Dhé
 Anns a' chré do rinn mo ghuid.
 An ionad do chumhdaigh gu sèimh
 Chaidh spìonadh do fhrèimh a bun.

4760

O is mairg neach a thug daoibh spéis,
 An gliocas ó thréig do phòr;
 Is e am mìorath a dhall do shùil
 Dol a reic do dhùthaich air òr.

A m'gha min as bliithe rom
 A geinn torrach trem gach pòr;
 Eadar monadh mael is tràigh
 Am binn bìtheach leighis is bó.

477

Is binn a maighdeanna 'na buailtibh,
 Is binn a cuach am barr a tuim;
 Is binn a smeòrach nach clacn fonn,
 Is m'ball na c'corra ri òr is fuinn.

A macraidh ghleusta ghasda gharg
 A chuireadh gu feardha bàir;
 Aig do smèideadh mar bu chòir,
 Dream nach pilleadh beò le tàir.

477F

Is lionmhor curaidh foirtreun fial
 Sheir is shiar ri teachd 'na gceann,
 Bu chomh-dhileas duit ri t'fheoil
 Da nochte do sròl ri ceann.

4780 Sinn a nis mar uain gun aodhair'
 Ar dian sgaoileadh feadh na mbeann :
 Mar sbaithe bbeachann gun bbeach-eòlais,
 Gun chùl-taic gun ghlòir gun cheann.

Eadar Allt Pàruig fa dheas
 4785 Is Allt na Sìonnach 's leith fa thuath,
 Fearann as àillidh fo'n ghréin,
 Is duine tréigte thug dha fuath.

Cia le'n riarar easbhuidh n-deòraidh ?
 Cia bheir fòirneirt geur fo smacht ?
 4790 Cia thagras cùis na baintrigh'.
 Nì dìon is tearmunn do'n bhocht ?

Slàn le oineach, slàn le dàimh,
 Slàn le gràdh le mùirn 's le spéis :
 Slàn le mórdhalachd 's le suairceas,
 4795 Slàn le h-uaisle feasd ad dhéidh.

Bu ghlic do chomhairle do chàch,
 Do thuigse co b'fhearr fo'n ghréin ;
 Acht seanfhocal fìor do leughas
 ' Co leigheas an liagh e féin ?

4800 Lùchairt corrghéal os cionn . .
 An riarthadh na slòigh gun dìth,
 'M bu cian do shinnsear fo chliù,
 Dachaidh ùr gach suairceis ì.

MARBHRANN FO
SHÌR SEUMAS MOR MAC DHOMHNAILL
TRIATH SHLEIBHTE.

a dh'ug anns a' bhliadhna 1678

GILLE-EASPUIG DUBH MAC MHIIC DHOMHNAILL.

An Nollaig 'm bu ghreadhach fion
Ormsa rug an dìth 'san call:
Tha m' iùlchairt 'sa' chram fo dhìon,
Conn-sithe fear Inne Gall.

Gun fath tòradh air an t,
Chuaidh dhìom am feasda nan tràth:
An Gormthulach eadar dà thìr
Tha pailte gun chrìne an tàmh.

Is mòr mo smuaintean—chàch cha léir—
Leam fhéin, is m' gabhail ma thàmh:
De an t-saoghal so is beag mo spéis:
Thigeadh an t-ug 'nuair as àill.

Cha'n iarraim latha gu brath
De leasachadh thràth theachd orm,
Na'm b'è gu'n deònaicheadh Dia
Mì dhol gu dian air do lorg.

Cha'n iarraim tuilleadh de'n t-saoghal,
Laighinn le daolaibh an fhòid
Ann an leabaidh chumhaing chaoil
Sinte ri taobh do chuid bhòrd.

4825 Chuaidh mi iomrall air an aois
Am muinghin mo nàmhaid thà mi :
Is beag mo dhòchas a bhith àrd
Is tu an clàraibh druidte d'am dhìth.

Ormsa rug an t-anrath cuain,
4830 Chuaidh mo riaghailt uam air chall :
Mo sgeul duilich 's mo chàs cruaidh :
Is nì buan gun bhuinnig tha ann.

Dhìomsa thug an t-eug a' chis,
Is léir dhuit a Rìgh, mar a thà ;
4835 Ormsa rug gàir-thonn nan sian,
Gun sìth ach dòruinn gu bàs.

Cha robh stiuir no seòl no slat.
No ball beirte a bha ri crann,
Nach do thrus an aon uair uainn :
Mo thruaigh-sa, an fhras a bh'ann.

4840 Tigh mór thathaicheadh na slòigh
Gun òl gun aighear gun mhiadh,
Gun chuirm gun chaitheamh air bòrd :
Mo dhòlas, Athair nan sian.

Gun chaismeachd gun choimhstri theud
4845 Gun dàn 'ga leughadh air clàr,
Gun fhilidh ri cur an céill
Euchd do chinnidh-sa gu bràth.

Gun treun fhir ri dol an òrd,
Gun tàileasg, gun chòrn, gun chuach :
4850 Mo bheud duilich 's mo chreach mhór :
Fo'n fhòd a thuinich an duais.

4855 Gun ìirigh moch thun nan stùc,
 Gun chù 'ga ghlacadh am làimh,
 Gun mheannna ri clàistinn ciuil.
 Gun mhùirn gun mhaenas ri innai.

Gun òigridh ri siubhal shliabh,
 Gun mhiadh air iarraidh an ròin,
 Gun mbiolchoin a' teannadh iall:
 Sàmhach a nochd fiadh an Stòir.

4860 Is iomadh beann is gleann is cnoc,
 Ceann òbàin loch agus tràigh,
 Shiubhail mise leat fo mhùirn,
 Is luchd ciuil ri h-aighear gun phràmh.

AN TALLA AM BU GHNATH LE MAC LEOID

MAIRI NIGHEAN ALASDAIR RUAIDE

4865 Gur muladach tha mi,
 Is mi gun mhire gun mhànran
 Anns an talla am bu ghnàth le Mac Leoid.

Tigh mór macnasach meadhrach
 Nam macaomh 's na maighdean,
 Far am bu tartarach gleadhraich nan còrn.

4870 Tha do thalla mór prìseil
 Gun fhasgadh gun dìon ann,
 Far am faca mi am fion bhith 'ga òl.

Och mo dhiobhail mar thachair,
 Thainig dìle air an aitribh:
 4875 Is ann is cianail leam tachairt 'na còir.

Shir Tormoid nam bratach,
 Fear do dhealbh-sa bu teare e,
 Gun sgeilm a chur asad no bòsd.

4880

Fhuair thu teist is deagh urram
 Ann am freasdal gach duine,
 Air dheiseachd 's air uirghioll beoil.

Leat bu mhiannach coin lùthmhor
 Dhol a shiubhal nan stùcbheann,
 Is an gunna nach diùltadh r'a h-ord.

4895

Is i do làmh nach robh tuisleach
 Dhol a chaitheamh a' chuspair
 Le do bhogha cruaidh ruiteach deagh-neoil.

4890

Glac throm air do shliasaid
 An déidh a snaidheadh gun fhiaradh,
 Is barr dosrach de sgiathaibh an eoin.

Bhiodh céir ris na crannaibh
 Bu neo-éisleach tarruing
 An uair a leumadh an taifeid o d' mheoir.

4895

An uair a leigte o d' làimh i
 Cha bhiodh òirleach gun bhàthadh
 Eadar corran a gàinne is an smeoirn.

Ceud soraidh le dùrachd
 Uaim gu leannan an t-sùgraidh
 Gu'm b'e m'aighear 's mo rùn bhith 'nad chòir.

4900

An am dhuit tighinn gu d'bhaile
 Is tu bu tighearnail gabhail,
 An uair a shuidheadh gach caraid mu d' bhòrd.

Bha thu measail aig naislean,
 Is cha robh beagan mar chruas ort,
 4805 Sud an cleachdadh a fhuair thu is tu òg.

Gu'm biodh farum air thàilig
 Agus fuaim air a' chlàrsaich,
 Mar a bhuineadh do shàr mhae Mhic Leoid.

4910 Gur h-è bu eachdraidh 'na dhéidh sin
 Greis air ursgeil na Féinne,
 Is air chuideachda chéirghil nan cròc.

MOLADH CINN-TIRE

Soraich soir uam gu Cinn-tìre
 Le caoine dìle agus fàilte,
 Gun àrd no ìosal a dhearmad
 4915 Eadar an Tairbeart is Abhart.

Banaltra Galldachd is Gàidhealtachd
 Ge do thréig i nis a h-àbhaist,
 Bha drùdhadh gach tìr d'a h-ionnsaigh
 Is cha dùraig aon neach a fàgail.

4920 Is cùbhraidh 's is fallain a fàile
 Ag éirigh thar blàthaibh is thar geugaibh.
 Measarra a Samhradh 's a Geamhradh
 Gun ainiochd stoirne no gréine.

Is aoibhinn a cucca 's a cruacha,
 4925 Is àirigheach 's is buailteach a glinne,
 Bothach laoghaich meannach uanach
 Gruthach bainneach nachdrach iomach.

Gheibhte prostan àluinn uasal
 , Ag ruagadh a' bhuic uallaich eannaid
 4930 Le coin ghradcharach ro lùthmhor
 'G a chur gu dhùbhshlan air a charaibh.

Bidh an coileach 'san tom gu sàmhach
 Is gadhar nan amhailt 'g a chealgadh.
 Is gus an glacar 'san lìon e,
 4935 Cha smuain e iuntleachd an t-sealgair.

A glinn as binne dùrdan srutha,
 Seinn troimh shrathaibh fasgach feurach,
 Luibheach craobhach meangach duilleach,
 Caorach cnuthach subhach smeurach.

Is ealacarach binnghobach òrdail
 A sheinneas an smeòrach 'san fheasgar,
 An uiseag os a cionn gu h-uallach
 An lon 's a' chuach ag cur beus leatha.

Cha'n 'eil fear-ciùil 's a' choille chùbhraidh
 4945 Nach seinn le dùrachd a còrus
 Gu fileanta ealanta dìonach siùbhlach.
 A' roinn na h-ùine gu h-eòlach.

An caomh comh-sheinn pongail òrdail
 , Freagairt a móramh 's a minin,
 4950 Gu h-eagnaigh geibnigh teibnigh ceòlmhor,
 Organ as glòrmhoire 's a' chruinne.

Gu feart-tarnach ceart-tarnach ceutach
 Gun bhuige no géire no dicchuimhn
 A' stad is ag aideachadh gu h-eòlach
 4955 A' mealtainn sólais is sìothchaint,

A' freagairt a chéile mu'n inbhir
 Am bi am breac 's am bradan gu suilbhir
 Gu h-iteach lannach ballach bruinnghen
 A' mire is a' leumnaich ri'n urball.

4960 Is feohlasach biobhreach a fheallain
 An achlais gach cluain is gach tulaich,
 A' brùchdadh n.ar chrìostal an uachdar
 'Na h-ìocshlaint fhionnair bhuadhaich n hili-

4965 A magha seisneil deisneil ròghail
 An lìomhior fear sìolchuir 'san earrach :
 'San fhoghmhar greadhnach meadhrach uadach
 Dualach sguabach cruachach torrach.

4 A creaga truileach crotach calunnach
 Murbhuach 'leach sgarbhnach a calaidh,
 Gèadhach lachach de gach scòrsa,
 Dobhranach rònanach ealach.

Nuallan a tonna mar ergain
 Teachd leis am monmhur as binne,
 Druim air dhruim ag ruith a chéile
 4975 Is gàir acibhinn am beul gach acinthir.

A cuain-long gu longach lànmhór
 Luchdmhior laidir dealbhach dìonach,
 Is lìomhior corda crois is crannag
 Ri na crannaibh fallain fier ard :

4980 Gu barcannach ardehrannach croiseach
 Gu bàtannach coiteach ràibach
 Cuplach tairneach stagmhior beartach
 Ulagach acinneach acaineach càblach.

- Is ònmhor diùlnach lùthmhor trèorach
 4985 An am an seolaidh 'gam beartadh
 'G an tulgadh 'sna crannagaibh guanach,
 Le'n coimhdheis fuaradh no fàsgadh.
- Is e a glòir 's a sgèimh thar gach aoin-ni,
 A h-uaisle flatbail rìoghail stàtail
 4990 'S an cùirtibh maiseach meadhrach mùirneach
 Bha an sinnseara cliùiteach 'gan àiteach,
- Clann Dòmhnaill na féile is an t-suairceis
 'G am buaine ceannas nan innse
 Is cian bunadh na treibhe ac uaisle
 4995 'San tìr mhaisich bhuadhaich rìoghail.
- An fhine bu teinne ri dòruinn
 Is nach iomaireadh fòirneart air fainne;
 Thoirbheartach air luchd an céilidh
 Onoir is féile gun ghainne.

IORRAM DO BHATA MHIC-DHOMHNAILL

IAIN LOM

- 5000 Moch 's mi 'g éirigh 's a' mhaduinn
 Is trom euslainteach m' aigne
 Is nach éighear mi an caidreabh nam bràithrean.
- Leam is aithghearr a' chéilidh
 Rinneas mar ris an t-Seumas,
 5005 Ris na dhealaich mi an dé moch là Càisge.
- Dia 'na stiuir air an darach
 Dh'fhalbh air tùs an t-siuil-mhara
 Seal mu'n tug e cheud bhoinne de thràghadh.

Ge b'e àm cur a' choire e,

5010 Is mi nach pilleadh o stee uat :
Is ann a shuidhim an toiseach do bhàta.

An uair bhiodh càch cur ri gnìomhadh
Bhiodh mo chuid-sa dheth dìomhain,
Ag òl na gucagan fìona air a fàradh.

5015 Cha bu mharcach eich leumnaich
A bhuinnigeadh geall réis ort,
An uair a thogadh tu bréid os cionn sàile.

An uair a thogadh tu tonnag
Air chuan meannnach nan dronnag,
5020 Is iomadh gleann ris an cromadh i h-eàrrach.

An uair a shuidheadh fear stiùir oirr'
An am bhith fàgail na dùthcha,
Bu mhear ruith a' chuain dhubhlighlais fo h-eàrrlainn.

Cha b'iad na lucharmuinn mheanbha
5025 Bhiodh m'a cupuill ag èaladh,
An uair a dh'éireadh mór-shoirbheas le bàirlinn.

Ach na fuirbirnich threubhach
As deis a dh'iomradh 's a dh'éigheadh,
Bheireadh tulg an tùs cléithe air ràn bhràghad.

5030 An uair a dh'fhalaichte na bùird di
Is nach faighte làn siuil di
Bhiodh luch-tighe sìor lùb air a h-àlach.

Is iad gun eagal gun éislean
Ach ag freagradh d'a chéile

8035 An uair thigeadh muir bheucach 's gach àird orra.

Dol timchioll Rudha na Caillich
 Bu ro-mhath siubhal a daraich,
 Ag gearradh shrutha gu cairidh Chaoil Acuinne.

5040 Dol gu uidhe chuain fhiadhaich
 Mar bu chubhaidh leinn iarraidh,
 Gu Uibhist bheag riabhach nan cràghiadh.

Cha bu bhruchag air meirg i
 Fhuair a treachladh le h-eirbheirt,
 An uair a thigeadh mór shoirbheas le gàbhadh.

5045 Ach an Dubh-Chnòideartach riabhach
 Luchdmhor ardghuailleach dhìonach:
 Gur lionmhor lann iaruinne m'a h-èarraich.

5050 Cha bu chrannlach air muir i
 Shiubhal gleann gun bhith curaidh,
 Is buill chainbe r'a fulagan àrda.

Bha Dòmhnall an Dùin innt,
 Do mhac oighre 's mór curam,
 'S e do stoighle fhuair cliù measg nan Gàidheal.

5055 Og misneachail treun thu,
 Is blàth na bric' ort 'san eudainn,
 Mur mhisd thu ro-mheud 's tha de nàir' innt.

Do mhac Uibhisteach glé mhór
 D'am bu chubhaidh bhith 'n Sléibhte,
 O'n rudha d'an éigte Dun Sgàthaich.

5060 Gur mór mo chion féin ort
 Ged nach cuir mi an céill e,
 Mhic an fhir leis an éireadh na Bràighich.

Ceist nam ban o Loch Tréig thu,
 'S o Srath Oisein nan réidhlean:
 5065 Gheibhte bruic agus féidh air a h-àruinn.

Dh' éireadh buidheann o Ruaidh leat
 Lùbadh iubhar mu'n guailleann,
 Thig o bhruthaichean fuar 'Charn na Làirce.

Dream eile de d' chinneadh
 5070 Clann Iain o'n Inneoin:
 Is iad a rachadh 'san àmairt na sgàthach.

Is iomadh òganach treublach
 Is glac throm air chùl sgéithe air,
 Thig a steach leat o sgéith Meall na Làirce.

5075 Is a fhreagradh do t éigheach
 Gun eagal gun éisleann,
 An uair chluinneadh iad féin do chru-t-tàca.

JEAN DO DHOMHNAILL MAC DHOMHNAILL MAC THRIATH SHLEIGHTE

IAIN MACDHOMHNAILL

(Iain Lom)

A bhean, leasaich an stóp dhuinn,
 Is lion an cupa le sòlas:
 5080 Ma's e branndaidh no beoir i,
 Tha mi toileach a h-òl.
 An deoch-sa air Ceannard Chlann Dòmhnail,
 An t-aigeannach òg thig o'n Chaol.

Am fear nach dùraig a h-òl

5085 Gu'n tuit an t-sùil air a' bhord as;

Tha mo dhùrachd do'n òigfhear,

- Cramm cùbhraidh Chlann Dòmhuaill:

Rìgh nan dùl bhith 'gad chòmhnaidh, fhir chachmh.

Greas mu'n cuairt feadh an tigh i,

5090 Chum gu'n gluaisinn le h-aighear.

Le slìochd uaibhreach an athar,

A choisinn buaidh leis a' chlaidheamh:

Fion 'ga ruagadh 's 'ga chaitheamh gu daor.

Slìochd a ghabhail nan steud thu

5095 Dh'fhàs gu flathasach féilidh.

De shlìochd gasda Chuinn Cheudaich,

A bha tathaich an Eirinn;

Ged fhuair an claidheamh 's an t-eug oirbh sgriob.

Bhiodh an t-iubhar 'ga lùbadh

5100 Aig do fhleasgaichean ùra

Dol a shiubhal nan stùcbheann,

Anns an uidhe gun chùram

Leis a' bhuidhinn roimh 'n rùisgte na gill.

Is tha mo dhùil anns an Trianaid

5105 Ged thàinig laigse air t'fhionfhuil,

Slat de'n chuillinn bha ciatach,

Dh'fhàs gu furanach fialaidh.

Sheasadh duineil air bialaibh an rìgh.

An am dhuil gluasad o t'aitreabh

5110 Le d' cheòl-chuaise agus caismeachd,

O thir uasal nan glascharn,

'G an robh cruadal is gaisge,

'G am bu shuaichneas barr gaganach fraoich.

An uair a chàirte fo luchd i
 5115 Bhiodh tarruing suas air a cupaill,
 Berd a fuaraidh 's ruith chuip air,
 Snaidhm air fuaigheal a fhuachbhuird,
 Sruth na gnaillibh 's i suchta le gaoith.

An uair a chàirte fo seòl i
 5120 Le crainn ghasda is le còrcaich,
 Ag iomairt chleasan le 'ga seòladh,
 Aig a' chòmhlan bu bhòidheche,
 Seal mu'n togte oirre a ro-seòil o thìr.

Gu Dun-tuilm nam fear fallain,
 5125 Far an greallhuach luchd ealaidh,
 Gabhail fàilte le caithream
 As na clàrsaichean glana,
 Do mhnaoi òig nan tend bannt, binn.

Sliochd nan euraidhean talmhaidh
 5130 Leis an do chuireadh cath Gairbheach:
 Fhuair mi uiread d'ar seancha-
 Gu robh an rurus ud ainmeil,
 Gu robh tigh is leth Alba fo'r eis.

Is iomadh neach a fhuair còir naibh
 5135 Ann an am ud le'r gòraich:
 B'ann diubh Rothaich is Ròraich,
 MacCoinnich 's Diùc Gòrda,
 Mac-Ghille-Eathain 'n Dreòlainn 's Mac-Aodh.

B'e do shuaicheantas taitneach
 5140 Long is leómhann is bradan,
 Air chuan liomharra an aigeil,
 A' chraobh fbigeis gun ghaiseadh
 Chuireadh fion di le pailteas:

Làmh dhearg reinn na gairgich nach tinn.

5145 An uair bu sgìth de luchd-theud e
 Gheibhte Biobull 'ga leughadh,
 Le fìor chreideamh is céille,
 Mar a dh'òrduich mac Dhé dhuibh,
 Is gheibhte teagaisg na cléire uaibh le sìth.

5150 Mac Shir Seumas nam bratach,
 O bhun Sléibhte nam bradan,
 A ghlac an fhéile is a' mhaise
 O cheann-céille do leapa,
 Cum do réite air a casan :
 5155 Bi gu reusanta macanta mìn.

Sliochd nam mìlidh 's nam fear thu,
 Nan sròl nam pìos 's nan cup geala,
 Thogadh sìoda ri crannaibh,
 An uair bu rìoghaile tarruing,

5160 Bhiodh pìc rìomhach nam meallan 'na teinn.

Gu'm bu slàn 's gu'm bu h-icmhan
 Gach nì tha mi 'g iomradh
 Do theaghlach Rìgh Fionnghall,
 Oighre dligheach Dhùn-tuilm thu :

5165 Olar deoch air do chuilm gun bhith sgìth.

BOTHAN AIRIGH AM BRAIGH RAINEACH

ORAN LE NIGHINN OIG D'A LEANNAN

Gur e m'anam is m'eudail
 Chaidh an dé do Ghleann Garadh :
 Fear na gruaige mar an t-òr
 Is na pòig air bhlas meala.

- 5170 Is tu as fearr do'n tig deise
De na sheasadh air thalamh,
Is tu as fearr do'n tig culaidh
De na chunna mi d'fhearaibh.
- Is tu as fearr do'n tig osan
5175 Is bròg shocrach nam barr iall :
Cótan Lunnuinneach dubh ghorm
Is bidh na crùintean 'ga cheannach.
- An uair a ruigeadh tu an fhéill
Is e mo *ghear*-sa a thig dhachaidh :
5180 Mo chriosan is mo chìre
Is mo stiomag chaol cheangail.
- Mo làmhainne bòidheach
Is déis òir air am barraibh,
Mo sporan donn iallach
5185 Mar ri sgian nan cas ainneamh.
- Thig mo chrios a Dùn Eideann
Is mo bhréid a Dùn Chailleann.
.
.
- C'uime am biomaid gun eudail
Agus spréidh aig na Gallaibh ?
5190 Gheibh sinn crodh as a' Mhaorainn
Agus caoirich a Gallaibh.
- Is ann a bhios sinn 'g an àrach
Air àirigh am Bràigh Raineach,
Ann am bothan an t-sùgraidh,
5195 Is gur e bu dhùnadh dha barrach.

Bhiodh a' chuthag 's an smùdan
 Ag gabhail ciuil duinn air chrannaibh:
 Bhiodh an damh donn 'sa bhùireadh
 'Gar dùsgadh 's a' mhaduinn.

LUINNEAG MHIC LEOID

MAIRI NIGHEAN ALASDAIR RUAIDH

5200 Is mi am shuidhe air an tulaich
 Fo mhulad 's fo imcheist,
 Is mi ag coimhead air Ile,
 Is ann de m' iongnadh 'san am so;
 Bha mi uair nach do shaoil mi,
 5205 Gus an do chaochail air m'aimsir,
 Gu'n tiginn an taobh so
 Dh'amhare Dhiùraidh a Sgarbaidh.

Gu'n tiginn an taobh so
 Dh'amhare Dhiùraidh a Sgarbaidh;
 5210 Beir mo shoraidh do'n dùthaich
 Tha fo dhubhar nan garbh bheann
 Gu Sir Tormod ùr allail
 Fhuair ceannas air armailt,
 Is gu'n cainte anns gach fearann
 5215 Gu'm b'airidh fear t'ainm air.

Gu'n cainte anns gach fearann
 Gu'm b'airidh fear t'ainm air,
 Fear do chéille is do ghliocais
 Do mhisnich 's do mheanmain,

5220

Do chruadail 's do ghaigse
Do dhreach is do dhealbha,
Agus t'òlachd is t'uaisle
Cha bu shuarach ri leanmhainn.

5225

Agus t'òlachd is t'uaisle
Cha bu shuarach ri leanmhainn,
D'fhuil dìreach rìgh Lochlainn
B'e sud toiseach do sheanchais.
Tha do chàirdeas so-iarraidh
Ris gach Iarla tha an Albainn,
Is ri h-uaislean na h-Eireann:
Cha bhreug ach sgeul dearbhta e.

5230

Is ri h-uaislean na h-Eireann:
Cha bhreug ach sgeul dearbhta e.
A Mhic an fhir chliuitich,
Bha gu fùghantach ainmeil:
Thug barrachd an gliocas
Air gach Ridir bha an Albainn
Ann an cogadh 's an sìoth-thaimh,
Is ann an dìoladh an airgid.

5235

5240

Ann an cogadh 's an sìoth-thàimh,
Is ann an dìoladh an airgid.
Is beag an t-iongnadh do mhac-sa
Bhith gu beachdail mór meanmnach,
Bhith gu fùghant' fial farsaing,
O'n a ghlac sibh mar shealbh e:
Clann Ruairidh nam bratach,
Is e mo chreach-sa na dh'fhalbh dhiubh.

5245

Clann Ruairidh nam bratach,
 Is e mo chreach-sa na dh'fhalbh dhiubh ;
 5250 Ach an aon fhear a dh'fhuirich
 Nior chluinneam sgeul marbh ort ;
 Ach, eudail de fhearaibh,
 Ge do ghabh mi uat tearbadh
 Fhir a' chuirp as glan cumadh,
 5255 Gun uireasbhuidh dealbha.

Fhir a' chuirp as glan cumadh,
 Gun uireasbhuidh dealbha ;
 Cridhe farsaing fial fearail,
 Is math thig geal agus dearg ort.
 5260 Sùil ghorm as glan sealladh
 Mar dhearcaig na talmhainn ;
 Làmh ri gruaidh ruitich
 Mar mhucaig na fearradhris.

Làmh ri gruaidh ruitich
 5265 Mar mhucaig na fearradhris,
 Fo thagha na gruaige
 Cùl dualach nan camlùb.
 Gheibhte sud ann ad fhàrdaich
 An càradh air ealchainn,
 5270 Miosair is adharc
 Is rogha gach armachd.

Miosair is adharc
 Is rogha gach armachd,
 Agus lanntainean tana
 5275 O'n ceannaibh gu'm barrdhéis.

Gheibhte sud air gach slìos dhiubh
Isneach is cairbinn,
Agus iubhair chruaidh fhallain
Le an taifeidean cainbe.

5280 Agus iubhair chruaidh fhallain
Le an taifeidean cainbe,
Is cuilbheirean caola
Air an daoiread gu'n ceannaichte iad ;
Glac nan ceann lìomhta
5285 Air chur sìce ann am balgaibh
O iteach an fhìreoin
Is o shìoda na Gailbhinn.

O iteach an fhìreoin
Is o shìoda na Gailbhinn ;
5290 Tha mo chion air a' churaidh,
Mac Mhuire chur sealbh air.
Is e bu mhiannach le m' leanabh
Bhith am beannaibh nan sealga,
Gabhail aighir na frithe
5295 Is a' dìreadh nan garbhghlac.

Gabhail aighir na frithe
Is a' dìreadh nan garbhghlac,
A' leigeil nan cuilean
Is a' furan nan seanchon ;
5300 Is e bu deireadh do'n fhurán ud
Fuil thoirt air chalgaibh
O luchd nan céir geala
Is nam falluingean dearga.

O luchd nan céir geala
 5305 Is nam falluingean dearga,
 Le do chomhlàn dhaoine uaisle
 Rachadh cruaidh air an armaibh ;
 Luchd aithneachadh latha
 Is a chaitheadh an fhairge
 5310 Is a b'urrainn 'ga seòladh
 Gu seòlaid an tarrauinnte i.

RI FUAIM AN T-SAIMH

MAIRI NIGHEAN ALASDAIR RUaidh

Ri fuaim an t-saimh
 Is uaigneach mo ghean ;
 Bha mise uair nach b'è sud m'àbhaist.
 5315 Ach pìob nuallanach mhór
 Bheireadh buaidh air gach ceòl,
 An uair a ghluaiste i le meoir Phàdruig.
 Gur mairg a bheir géill
 Do'n t-saoghal gu léir :
 5320 Is tric a chaochail e cheum gàbhaidh.
 Gur lionmhoire a chùrs
 Na'n dealt air an driùchd
 Ann am maduinn an tùs Màighe.
 Cha'n fhacas ri m' ré
 5325 Aon duine fo'n ghréin
 Nach d'thug e ghreis féin dhà sin.

Thoir an t-soraidh so uam
Gu talla nan cuach,
Far am biodh tathaich nan truagh dàimheil.

5330 Thun an tighe nach gann
Fo an leathad ud thall,
Far bheil aighear is ceann mo mhànrain.

Sir Tormod mo rùin,
Olghaireach thù,
5335 Foirmeil o thùs t'àbhaist.

A thasgaidh 's a chiall,
Is e bu chleachdamh duit rianh
Teach farsaing 's e fial fàilteach.

Bhiodh teanal nan cliar
5340 Rè tamaill is cian,
Dh'fhios a' bhaile am biodh triall chàirdean.

Nàile, chuunnaic mi uair
Is glan an lasadh bha ad ghruaidh.
Fo ghruaig chleachdaich nan dual àrbhuidh'.

5345 Fear dìreach deas treun
Bu ro-fhìrinneach beus,
Is e gun mhighean gun cheum tràilleil.

De'n linnidh b'fhearr buaidh
Tha 'sna crìochaibh mu'n cuairt,
5350 Clann fhìrinneach Ruairidh làn-mhóir.

Cha'n 'eil cleachdainn mhic rìgh
No gaisge no gnìomh,
Nach 'eil pearsa mo ghaoil làn deth.

Ann an tréine 'san lùth,
 5355 Ann an ceudfaidh 'san cliù
 Ann am féil is an gnùis nàire.

An gaisge is an gnìomh,
 Ann am pailteas neo-chrìon,
 Ann am maise is am miann àillteachd.

5360 Ann an cruadal 's an toil,
 Ann am buaidh thoirt air sgoil,
 Ann an uaisle gun chron càileachd.

Tuigsear nan teud,
 Purpais gach sgéil,
 5365 Susbaint gach céill nàduir.

Gu'm bu chubhaidh dhuit sud
 Mar a thubhairt iad ris,
 Bu tu an t-ubhal thar mios àrdchraoibh.

Leòdach mo rùin,
 5370 Seòrsa fhuair cliù,
 Cha bu thòiseachadh ùr dhaibh Sir.

Bha fios co sibh
 Ann an iomartas rìgh,
 An uair bu mhuladach strì Theàrlaich.

5375 Slàn Ghàidheil no Ghoill
 Gu'n d'fhuaras oirbh foill,
 Dh'aon buaireadh gu'n d'rinn bhur nàmhaid.

Lochlannaich threun
 Toiseach bhur sgéil,
 5380 Shìochd solta bh'air freumh Mhànais.

Thug Dia dhuit mar ghibht
 Bhith mórdhalach glic ;
 Chrìosd deònaich do d'shliochd bhith àghmhor.

5385 Fhuair thu fortan o Dhia,
 Bean bu shocraiche ciall,
 Is i gu foistinneach fial nàrach.

A bheil eineach is cliù,
 Is i gun mhilleadh 'na cùis,
 Is i gu h-iriosal ciuin càirdeil.

5390 I gun dolaidh fo'n ghréin
 Gu toileachadh treud,
 Is a folachd a réir bànrighinn.

Is tric a riaraidh thu cuilm
 Gun fhiabhras gun tuilg,
 5395 Nighean oighre Dhùn-tuilm, slàn duit.

IORRAM NA TRUAIGHE
 Do IAIN MAC SHIR RUAIRIDH MHIC LEOID
a dh'eug 'sa bhliadhna 1649

POL CRUBACH

floruit 1650

Is i so iorram na truaighe
 Tha 'san uair so 'ga h-éigheach,
 A liuthad glaoth tioma
 Gun bhinneas r'a éisdeachd ;
 5400 Ar Tighearna dùthcha
 Gun dùil ri e éirigh,
 Gach cùis am biodh cunnart
 Is tu b'urrainn d'a réiteach.

Chunna mise Sir Seumas

5405 'Gad thréigsinn, 's cha b'ann d'a dheoin;

Bha a dhearcshùilean glana

Ri sileadh na mìltean deoir.

Na'm b'ann le neart lannan

Bhiodh do cholunn ag caochladh neoil,

5410 Gur h-iomad laoch fearail

Bhuaileadh farum 's a reubadh feoil.

Gur lìonmhor sròl ballach

'Ga nochdadh ri slinntibh chrann;

Gur lìonmhor treun ghaisgeach

5415 Ri faicinn nam maoth shròl fann,

Nach iarradh fuireach

A cumasg gu stròiceadh cheann,

Ach lunn air bhràighdean

A' faighneachd 'n e an aon ghuth th'ann.

5420 Gur h-iomad cuillobhar

Nach dìobradh teine ri h-ord,

Agus clogaide cruadhach

Ri folach nan gruag 's nan sròn,

Agus pìc mheallach

5425 Air a tarruing o chluais gu dòrn,

Agus fiùbhaidh chaol-earra

Air a falach gu céir an feoil.

Na'm bu chiontana dhaoine

Bu bhaoghal do anam Mhic Leoid,

5430 Gur lìonmhor Tùir shuairce

Do ghluaisleadh gu h-ealanta borb,

Bheireadh ruaig mhaidne

Gun an oidhche chadal air chòir ;

Mnàì bhrùite ag éigheach

5435 Mu rùsgadh nan geur lann gorm.

Gur mór an tein-adhair

Thug an spreadhadh nach gann 'nar measg,

Chuir ar n-aighe an ìlead

Is ar cridhe 'nar cliabh gu'n d'chlisg :

5440 A liuthad bean bhréidgheal

Is a h-eanchainn a leum fo a sic,

Mu dheagh mhac Ruairidh

Tha an eaglais nan stuadh fo lic.

Gur mór an sruth-tràghaidh

5445 Thàinig air fir Innse-gall,

Ri amharc a chéile

Gur soilleir dhoibh féin an call ;

Fear do choimeis cha léir dhomh ;

Bu tu an curaidh an streup nan lann,

5450 Le d' chlaidheamh cruaidh beumnach

Ann ad dheaslaimh gu spéiceadh cheann.

Ach a ghnùis na féile,

Nach do bhreugnaich riamh t'fhacal aon uair,

Ceann-uidhe nan deòraidh

5455 Nan aircleach gun treoir 's nan truaigh.

A chearraich na tice

Aig am bu tric bhiodh àireamh sluaigh.

An fhéile dhùbailt

Nach iarradh an cunntas cruaidh.

- 5460 Ach Iain mhic Ruairidh,
 Nach gluaiste le mùiseig,
 Nach gabhadh bonn eagail
 Is nach cuireadh beagan an cùram,
 Cha'n fhacas do ghillean
 5465 An tìr eile 'ga spùilleadh,
 Is cha bhiodh luchd faire
 Ann ad bhaile 'nan dùsgadh.

- Aig feabhas an achda
 So chleachd thu 'nad dhùthaich,
 5470 Cha d'iarr thu riamh clachair
 Gu do chaisteal a chumhdach;
 Cha bhiodh droll air do chòmhlainn
 Mu thrath-nòine 'ga dùnadh,
 Ach thu an cathair na féile
 5475 Is tu leughadh na h-umhlachd.

- B'e m'aighear an t-Iain
 So chaochail air maduinn Di-màirt,
 Ceann réite gach facail
 Gus an uair an deach stad air do chainnt.
 5480 Bha do chàirdean tùirseach
 Is an cùram an àite teann,
 An déidh do chàradh 'san ùir ac'
 Gun chomas air an diùbhail ann.

- Tri bliadhna fichead
 5485 Bha an gliocas 'na àite féin,
 Gun bheud gun mhulad
 Gus an do thromaich am bàs bu treun;

Mar gu'm biodh fras ann
 A chaisgeadh uainn soillse nan speur,
 5490 No coinneal d'a mùchadh
 Gun sùgradh gu bràth 'na dhéidh.

DO SHIR LACHLANN MAC GHILLE EATHAIN
 TRIATH DHUBHAIRD

a dh'eug 'sa bhliadhna 1648

EACHANN BACACH MAC GHILLE EATHAIN AN T-ÀOS-DANA

Thriall bhur bunadh gu Phàro,
 Co b'urrainn d'a sheanchas,
 MhacMhuirich, MacFhearghuis?
 5495 Craobh a thuinich ré aimsir,
 Fhriamhaich bun ann an Albainn,
 Chuidich fear dhiubh Cath Gairbheach:
 Fhuair sinn ulaidh fear t'ainm a theachd beò.

Cha chraobh-chuir is cha phlannta,
 5500 Cha chnò an uiridh o'n d'fhàs thu,
 Cha bhlàth chuirte mu Bhealltuinn,
 Ach fàs duillich is meanglain,
 Am meur mullaich so dh'fhag sinn:
 Cuir, a Chrìosd, tuille an àite na dh'fhalbh.

5505 Is mór pudhar an ràith-sa,
 Is trom an dubhadh-sa dh'fhàs oirnn.
 Gur a cumhang leinn t'fhàrdach
 An cist-laighe nan clàran:
 Is fhada is cuimhne leinn càradh nam bòrd.

- 5510 Chaidh do chist an tigh-geamhraidh,
 Cha do bhrist thu a' chnò shamhna;
 Misneach fear Iunse Gall thu,
 Is mór is misde do ranntaidh
 Nach do chlisg thu roimh armait,
 5515 Fhir bu mheasaile an campa Mhontròs.

- Fhir bu rìoghaile cleachda,
 Is tu bu bhìoganta faicinn,
 Dol a sios am blàr machrach
 Bhiodh na mìltean mu d' bhrataich;
 5520 Chuid bu phrìseil' de'n eachdraidh,
 Luchd do mhìoruin na'n caiste ort
 Is ann a dh'innste leo t'fhasan
 An uair bu sgìth leo cur sgapaidd 'nam feoil.

- Cha bhiodh buannachd do d' nàmhaid
 5525 Dol a dh'fhuasgladh uait làmhainn;
 Bha thu buadhach 's gach àite:
 Cha b'e fuath mhic a mhàile
 Fear do shnuadh theachd 'na fhàrdaich;
 Cha dath uaine bu bhlàth dhuit,
 5530 An uair a bhuaileadh an t-àrdan ad phòr.

- Gu'm b'aithriseach t'fheum dhoibh
 An àm nan crannan a bheumadh,
 Chum nan deannal a shéideadh,
 Bhiodh lann tana chruaidh gheur ort,
 5535 Is tu fad là air an t-seirm sin:
 Cha tigeadh lagbhuille meirbh as do dhòrn.

Nàile chunnaic mi aimsir

Is tu ri siubhal na sealga,

Cha bu chuing ort an garbhlach :

5540 Pìc de'n iubhar cha d'fhàs i

Chuireadh umhail no spàirn ort ;

Cha bhiodh fuigheall a tairrne

Na'm biodh lughadh 'na cranngail

Chuireadh siubhal fo èarr-ite an eoin.

5545 Glac chomhuard an càradh

Am bian ròineach an t-seanbhrùic,

Cinn storach o'n cheardaich,

Cha bhiodh òirleach gun bhàthadh

Eadar smeoirn agus gàinne,

5550 Le neart còrcaich a Flànras ;

Cha bhiodh feòlach an tearmad

Air an seòladh tu an crann sin ad dheoin.

Cha b'è sin mo luan-Chàsga

An uair a bhuail an gath bàis thu :

5555 Is truagh a dh'fhàg thu do chàirdein

Mar ghàir sheillean air làraich

An déidh am mealannan fhàgail,

No uain earraich gun mhàthair :

Is fhada chluinnear an gàirich mu'n chrò.

5560 Gu'm bu mhath do dhiol freasdail

An tigh mór am beul feasgair :

Uisge beatha nam feadan

Ann am pìosan 'ga leigeil,

Sin is clàrsach 'ga spreigeadh ri ceòl.

5565 Bhuineadh dhinne 'na ùr-ros
 Fear ar tighe is ar crùnair,
 Ghabh an rathad air thùs uainn
 Liuthad latha r'a chunntas
 Bha aig maithibh do dhùthcha
 5570 Meud an aigheir 's am mùirne:
 Bha mi tathaich do chùirte
 Seal mu'm b'aithne dhomh 'n t-ùrlar a dh'fhalbh.

B'eòl dhomh innse na bh'aca:
 Gu'm b'ann de mhiannan Shir Lachlann
 5575 Bhith ag òl fiona an tigh farsaing
 Le mnathaibh rìomhach neo-ascaoin,
 Glòir bhinn agus macnas
 Anns an àm sin 'm bu chleachd leibh bhith pòit.

An àm na faire bhith glasadh
 5580 Bhiodh a' chlàrsach 'ga creachadh,
 Cha bhiodh ceòl innte an tasgaidh
 Ach na meoir 'ga thoirt aisde,
 Gun leòn làimhe gun laige,
 Gus am bu mhiannach leibh cadal gu fòill.

5585 Bhiodh na cearraich le braise
 Iomairt tàilìs mu seach orr',
 Fir foirne ri tartar,
 Toirm is maoidheadh air chairtean,
 Dolair Spainnteach is tastain
 5590 Bhiodh 'gan dìoladh gu' lasan 'nan lorg.

Thug càch teist air do bheusan :

Bha gràdh is eagal Mhic Dhé ort,
 Bha fàth seirce g'ad chéile ort
 Bha rogha deiseachd is deilbh ort,
 5595 Cha robh ceist ort mar threun fhear
 Bhiodh na Sgrìobtuir 'gan leughadh
 Ann ad thalla mu'n éireadh do bhòrd.

Ge bu lionmhor ort frasachd,
 Chum thu dìreach do d' mhacaomh
 5600 Do bhréid rìomhach gun sracadh ;
 Cha do dhìobair ceann-slaite thu,
 O'n 'se Crìosda b'fhear-beairt dhuit :
 Is sin an Tì a leig leat an taod-sgòid.

A mhic, ma ghlacas tu an stiuir so,
 5605 Cha bu fhathas gun dùthchas
 Dhuit bhith grathunn air t'ùrnuigh,
 Cuir d'a caitheamh an Triuir oirre :
 Cuir an t-Athair an tùs oirre,
 Biodh am Mac 'na fhear iuil oirre
 5610 An Spiorad Naomha 'ga giùlan gu nòs.

ROINN DO ALASDAIR MAC COLLA

Is fhada tha mise ann am chodal
 Is mi tha fulang,
 Gun an t-Alasdair òg so a mholadh
 Mar threun duine.

5615 Do mhac-samhail mar ealtainn o dhubh bheinn
 Dol trid choille dharaich,
 No mar fhrois mhóir ag reubadh tuinne
 Air druim cuain mara

Is leat Clann Alasdair nan arm guineach
 5620 As ro-mhaith cinnseal:
 Sud na fir nach 'eil dhuit fallsa,
 Tàim d' an innseadh.

Tigidh Ragnall Dhùn nan Ultach
 'N a chraoibh thoraiddh,
 5625 Am fear nach do ghabh sgàth roimh thì eile:
 B' e an gnìomh doilich.

Tigidh Aonghus mac MhicRaghnaill.
 Féinnidh fuileach;
 Is cha bhi feum air léigh am baile
 5630 An déidh do bhuile.

An uair a thogte fraoch is fearg
 Air Triath an Todhair,
 Chluinnte fuaim do lann 'g an crathadh
 An crìochaibh an domhain.

8635 Thug thu an là ud an Cùil-rathain
 An tùs t-òige:
 Leagadh leat an sin luchd lastain
 Bu mhór bòsda.

Ag ailis air Goll mac Morna
 5640 Là Uillt Eireann:
 Dh'fhàg thu Goill gu brònach
 Is mnà gu deurach.

Ag ailis air Oscar nam beuman trice
Latha Pheirte :

5645 Cha'n rhacadadh duine chuca, leis
A' cheò a bh' aca.

Ag ailis air Fionn mac Cumhail
Là Chill-Saoithe :

5650 Chrìr thu eich is Goill le bruthach,
Gu breun brothach.

An uair thogadh tu do bhratach mhìn ruadh
Ri crann gatha,
Bheireadh tu buaidh air gach rubha,
Is gaoth 'g a crathadh.

5655 Cha robh coimeas ann do m' threun ihear
An tùs troide :
O nach sàiteadh am mòine bhuig e :
Carragh creige.

ORAN DO ALASDAIR MAC COLLA

AN DEIDH LA ALLT EIREANN

IAIN MACDHOMHNAILL

(*Iain Lom*)

5660 Gu ma slàn is gu ma h-éibhinn
Do n Alasdair euchdach,
Choisinn latha Allt Eireann le mh'ir shluagh.

Le shaighdearan laghach
An am gabhail an rathaid.
Leis am bu mhiannach bhith gabhail a' chrònain.

5665 Cha bu phrabaire tlàth thu
 Dhol an caigneachadh chlàidhean
 An uair bha thu 's a' ghàradh 'na t'ònar.

Bha luchd chlogaid is phicean
 Ag cur ort mar an dìchioll,
 5670 Gus an d'fhuair thu reliobh o Mhontròsa.

Is iomadh òganach sùlghorm
 Bha fo lot nan arm rùisgte,
 Aig geata Chinn-iùdaidh gun chomhradh.

Agus òganach loinneil
 5675 Thuit an aobhar do lainne,
 Bha 'na shìneadh am polla ud Lòchaidh.

Is cha robh Domhach no Geinneach
 An talamh Mhic Coinnich
 Nach d'fhàg an airm theine air a' mhòintich.

5680 Cha robh Tomai no Simidh
 An talamh Mhic Shimidh
 Nach do thàr anns gach ionad am frògaibh.

Chuir sibh pàirt diu air theicheadh
 Gus an do ràinig iad Muireabh
 5685 Is chuir sibh lasraichean teine 's a' Mhormhaich.

ROINN DO ALASDAIR MAC COLLA

Alasdair Mhic ò hò
 Cholla ghasda ò hò
 As do làimh-se ò hò
 Earbainn tapadh, trom eile.

5690 As do làimh-se ò hò
 Earbainn tapadh ò hò
 Mharbhadh Tighearna ò hò
 Achaidh nam Breac leat, trom eile.

5695 Mharbhadh Tighearna ò hò
 Achaidh nam Breac leat ò hò
 Dh'adhlaic an ò hò
 Uir an loch e, trom eile.

5700 Is ge beag mi ò hò
 Bhuail mi ploc air ò hò
 Chuala mi an dé ò hò
 Sgeul nach b' ait leam, trom eile.

5705 Chuala mi an dé ò hò
 Sgeul nach b'ait leam ò hò
 Glaschu a bhith ò hò
 Dol 'na lasair, trom eile.

Glaschu a bhith ò hò
 Dol 'na lasair ò hò
 Is Obar-Dheadhan ò hò
 An déidh chreachadh, trom eile.

LATHA INBHIR LOCHAIDH (1645)

IAIN MACDHOMHNAILL

(*Iain Lom*)

5710 An cuala sibhse an tionndadh duineil
 Thug an camp bha'n Cille Chuimein?
 Is fada chaidh ainm air an iomairt,
 Thug iad as an nàimhdean iomain.

Dhìrich mi moch maduinn Dòmhnach
 5715 Gu bràigh caisteil Inbhir Lòchaidh :
 Chunna mi an t-arm a' dol an òrdugh,
 Is bha buaidh a' bhlàir le Clann Dòmhnail.

Dìreadh a mach glùn Chuil-eachaidh
 Dh'aithnich mi oirbh sùrd bhur tapaidh :
 5720 Ged bha mo dhùthaich 'na lasair,
 Is éirig air a' chùis mar thachair.

Ged bhitheadh oighreachd a' Bhràghad
 An seachd bliadhna so mar tha e,
 Gun chur gun chliathadh gun àiteach
 5725 Is math an riadh o bheil sinn pàighte.

Air do làimh-se, Thighearna Labhair,
 Ge mór do bhòsd as do chlaidheamh,
 Is iomadh òglach chiuneadh t'athar
 Tha an Inbhir Lòchaidh 'na laighe.

5730 Is iomadh fear gòrsaid agus pillein
 Cho math 's bha riamh de do chinneadh,
 Nach d'fhaod a bhòtann thoirt tioram,
 Ach foghlum snàmh air Bun Nibheis.

Sgeul a b'aite an uair a thigeadh
 5735 Air Caimbeulaich nam beul sligheach :
 H-uile dream dhiubh mar a thigeadh
 Le bualadh lann an ceann 'gam briseadh.

An là sin shaoil leo dhol leotha
 Is ann bha laoidh 'gan ruith air reodha :
 5740 Is iomadh slaodanach mór odhar
 Bha 'na shìneadh air Ach' an Todhair.

Ge b'e dhìreadh Tom na h-Aire,
 Bu lìomhor spòg ùr ann air dhroch shailleadh;
 Neul marbh air an sùil gun anam,
 5745 An déidh an sgiùrsadh le lannan.

Thug sibh toiteal teith mu Lèchaidh
 Bhith 'gam bualadh mu na srònaibh;
 Bu lìomhor claidheamh claisghorm còmhuard
 Bha bualadh an làmhnan Chlann Dòmhaill.

5750 Sin nuair chruinnich mór dhragh na falachd,
 An àn rùsgadh nan greidlein tana,
 Bha iongnan nan Duibhneach ri talamh
 An déidh an lùithean a ghearradh.

Is lìomhor corp nochd gun aodach
 5755 Tha 'nan sìneadh air Chnoc an Fhraoiche,
 O'n bhlàr an greasta na saoidhean
 Gu ceann Litir Blàr a' Chaorainn.

Dh'innsinn sgeul eile le fìrinn
 Cho math 's ni ciéireach a sgrìobhadh,
 5760 Chaidh na laoidh ud gu an dìchioll,
 Is chuir iad maoin air luchd an mìoruin.

Iain Mhùideartaich nan seòl soilleir,
 Sheòladh an cuan ri latha doilleir,
 Ort cha d'fhuaradh bristeadh coinne:
 5765 B'aite leam Barr-breac fo d' chomas.

Cha b'e eud an siubhal cearbach
 A thug Alasdair do Albainn,
 Creachadh losgadh agus marbhadh,
 Is leagadh leis coileach Shrath Bhalgaidh.

5770 An t-eun dona chaill a cheutaidh
 An Sasunn an Albainn 's an Eirinn;
 Is ite e a curr na sgéithe:
 Cha mhisde leam ge do ghéill e.

5775 Alasdair nan geur lann sgaiteach,
 Gheall thu an dé a bhith cur as daibh;
 Chuir thu an retreuta seach an caisteal,
 Seòladh glé mhath air an leantainn.

5780 Alasdair nan geur lann guineach,
 Na'm biodh agad àrmuinn Mhuile,
 Thug thu air na dh'fhalbh dhiu fuireach,
 Is retreut air pràbar an duilieg.

5785 Alasdair mhic Cholla ghasda,
 Lamh dheas a sgoltadh nan caisteal,
 Chuir thu an ruaig air Ghallaibh glasa,
 Is ma dh'òl iad càl gu'n do chuir thu asd' e.

Am b'aithne dhuibh-s' an Goirtein Odhar?
 Is math a bha e air a thodhar:
 Cha'n innear chaorach no ghobhar,
 Ach fuil Dhuibhneach an déidh reodha.

5790 Bhur sgrios ma's truagh leam bhur càradh,
 Ag éisdeachd anshocair bhur pàisdean
 Ag caoidh a' phannail bh'anns an àraich,
 Donnalaich bhan Earra-ghàidheal.

AN LAIR DHONN

MURCHADH MACCOINNICH

(*Murchadh Mhór mac Mhic Mhurchaidh, Fear Aicheallaidh*)
floruit 1650

5795 Tha mise fo ghruaim
 Is gun mi an caidreabh a' chuain;
 Cha chaidil mi uair air chòir.

Ge socrach mo ghleus
 Air chapull nan leum,
 Cha choisgear leath' m' fheum le treoir.

5800 Loth philleagach bhreun
 Fo pillein 's fo sréin,
 Aon ghille 'na déidh bu lòd.

5805 Cha tugadh i ceum
 Ach duine is i fhéin,
 Is gu'n cuireadh i feum air lòn.

Na'n éigheadh i sgìos
 Is e b'fheudar dhol sìos,
 Is a tréigsinn ge b'fhianh an tòir.

5810 Cha b'ionann 's mo làir
 Air linne nam bàrc
 Bhiodh gilleam a ghnàth cur bhòd.

Cha b'ionann 's mo shaoi
 Ri grinne na gaoith',
 Gun bhioran r'a taoibh 's i folbh.

5816

Is i b'fhearaile ceum
 D'a faca mi féin,
 Is cha bu ghearan dhi feum air lòn.

5820

Lùbhrach shocrach a' chuain
 D'an cliù toiseach dol suas,
 Bhiodh giuthas dosrach nam buadh fo sheòl.

Air bharraibh nan stuadh
 Cur daraich 'na luas
 Is buill tharruing nan dual 'nan dòrn.

5826

Reubadh mara gu dlùth
 Fo bheul sgar agus sùgh
 Is i an déidh a barradh gu h-ùr o'n òrd.

Chluinntè farum nan ràmh
 O'n charraig a' snàmh
 Is bhiodh barant a làimh gach seoid.

5830

Cha'n iarradh i moll
 No fodar no pronn,
 Ach sadadh nan tonn r'a sròin.

5835

B'e sud m'aighear 's mo mhiann
 Ge do ghlasaich mo chiabh,
 Is cha b'e slat agus srian am dhòrn.

Ged thigeadh an ruaig
 Le caitheamh a' chuain,
 Cha laigheadh oirnn fuachd no leòn.

5840

An uair ghabhmaid gu tàmh
 Ann an caladh-phort shàmh,
 Cha b'fhallain o'm làimh-s' an ròn

Bhiodh eilid nam beann
 A' tèarnadh le gleann,
 Is mo pheileir gu teann 'na lorg.

5845 Bhiodh ar : gionan-ne geur
 Gu feamadh an fhéidh,
 Is cha b'annas an gleus sin oirun.

Fhir dh'imicheas an iar,
 O nach cinnteach mo thriall,
 5850 Bi 'g innseadh gur bliadhna gach lò.

Beir an t-soraidh-sa nunn
 Air fad chun an fhuinn
 Far am raighe na suinn ag òl.

Gu eilean an fhéidh
 5855 Is gu eirthir an éisg
 Far nach pàigheamaid féich air lòn.

Gu comunn mo rùin
 Nach cromadh an t-sùil
 An àm tromachadh dhùinn air pòit.

5860 Gun àrdan gun strì,
 Gun àireamh air nì,
 Ach cur sàradh a fion 's 'ga òl.

Bhiodh ceòl filidh 'nar cluais
 O'n Eoin fhinealt gun ghruaim,
 5865 Fear o'n rìoghail cur dhuan air folbh.

DIOMHANAS 'NAN DIOMHANAS

MURCHADH MACCOINNICH

(Murchadh Mór Mac Mhic Mhurchaidh)

Diomhain bhur dlùth chiabh air tuiteam chon làir,
 Diomhain bhur piosa, bhur cupanna clàir,
 Diomhain bhur n-uchdshnaidhm, bhur n-usgair gu
 stà,
 Diomhain gach aon nì, an uair thigeas am bàs.

5870 Diomhain bhur caisteil fo bhaideal 's fo bhlàth,
 Diomhain bhur n-aitribh d'an eilceadh gach là,
 Diomhain, giodh ait libh, bhur macnas ri mnà,
 Diomhain gach aon nì an uair thigeas am bàs.

Diomhain bhur saobhreas, bhur n-aoibhneas ri bàrr,
 5875 Diomhain bhur n-uailse, giodh uallach am blàth,
 Diomhain bhur bantrachd làn annsachd is gràidh,
 Diomhain gach aon nì an uair thigeas am bàs.

Diomhain bhur codla, bhur socair gun sàst,
 Diomhain bhur cosnadh fa osnadh gach là,
 5880 Diomhain bhur gràinusich, bhur tàinte air blàr,
 Diomhain gach aon nì an uair thigeas am bàs.

Diomhain bhur léigheann, bhur léirsinn a bhàn,
 Diomhain bhur geurchuis 'sna speuraibh gu h-àrd,
 Diomhain bhur tuigse tha tuisleach a ghnàth,
 5885 Diomhain gach aon nì an uair thigeas am bàs.

Dìomhain na daoine nach smaoinich am bàs,
 Dìomhain an saoghal, a thaobhadh is bàth,
 Bho thà e dam chlaoidheadh 's mi daonnan an spàirn,
 Sguirim d'a h-aoiribh bho is dìomhanas à.

**MARBHRANN DHOMHNAILL GHUIRM OIG
 MHIC DHOMHNAILL SHLEIBHTE**

a dh'eug 'sa bhliadhna 1643

MURCHADH MACCOINNICH

(Murchadh Mór Mac Mhic Mhurchaidh, fear Aicheallaidh)

5890 Sgeula leat, a ghaoth a deas,
 Seirbhe do ghlòir na an domblas,
 Gun fhuaim sìthe leat a steach
 Air chuan Sgìthe, mo léir-chreach.

An sgeula thàinig air tuinn,
 5895 A Dhé, nach bu dàil do'n aisling,
 Gu'n do eug an Triath ùr glan
 Rìoghchrann-sìthe nan Eilean.

Ursann chatha Innse-Gall
 Iuchair flatha nam fìor-rann
 5900 A' chraobh sin theasd de ehiol Chuinn
 Milidh gasda an chomhlunn.

Fìor leómhann ri h-uchd catha
 Craobh dhruideadh o'n ard-fhlatha;
 Bu shèimhidh meanmnach an ceòl
 5905 'S do ghnìomh leanbaidh an combòl.

Co o'm faighmid macnas no muirn ?

Co nì aiteas ri mhór-chuirm ?

Co philleas na ceuda creach,

O'n d'imich a' gheug ghormshuileach ?

5910

O'n d'imich seanchaidh nan rìgh

Dh'imich oircheas na coigereich :

O dh'eug an ard chraobh-chosgair

Chuaidh an sgeul fo fhìor-chlosta.

Nì'm feudar a mholadh leinn

5915

A' gheug sholuis bu ghlòir-bhinn :

Leómhann leanabh agus rìgh,

'G an raibh aithne gach èin-nì.

'S tuirseach leam do chur fo'n ùir,

A bhith dùnadh do ghorm-shùil :

5920

'S e dh'fhàg mo chridhe-se tais

Do lorg shlighe 'ga h-aithris.

'S tuirseach do theaghlach fa dheoidh,

Do threun chinn-fheadhna fo dhubh-bhròn :

Mar choll gun chnuasach gun mheas

5925

Tha t'fhonu sgìreachd as t'eugmhais.

'S tuirseach do phannal 's ni h-ait,

Ach mo nuar do leannan leap' :

Bu chrann-céille thu agus neart,

An am na féidhme bu rìgh aire.

5930

Ni'n còir dhuinn cumhadh ad dhéidh

O'n 'sè uidhe gach èin-chré :

O nach bàs ach beatha dhut

Ni'n léigim air ti ar dearmad.

Ge deireadh cha dearmad dhùinn,
 5935 Tréigmid farmad is mù-rùn;
 Mar ghadaiche an t-eug gu'n tig:
 B'fhada leinn an sgeul a thàinig.

An Ceangal

Thèinig plàigh air dàimh nan clàrsach binn,
 Tha gàir-bhàite an àite sìol Chuinn:
 5940 Tha mnàì cràiteach mu d'fhàgail 'sa chill:
 'S i mo ghràdh do làmh làidir leis am b'abhast bhith
 leinn.

DO DHOMHNALL GORM OG MAC DHOMHNAILL
 SHLEIBHTE

IAIN MACDHOMHNAILL

(*Iain Lom*)

ante 1643

A Dhomhnaill an Dùin,
 Mhic Ghille-easbuig nan tùr,
 Chaidh t'èineach 's do chliù thar chàch.

5945 Tha seirce ann do ghruaidh,
 Caol mhala gun ghruaim,
 Beul meachar o'n suairce gràdh.

Bidh sud ort a' triall:
 Claidheamh sgaiteach gorm fiar,
 5950 Air uilinn bidh sgiath gun sgàth.

Is a' ghràbhailt mhath ùr
 Air a taghadh o'n bhùth,
 B'i do roghainn an tùs a' bhlàir.

5958

Churaidh gun ghiamh,
Tràth ghabhadh tu fiamh
Is e thoghadh tu sgian mar arm.

Is an gunna nach diùlt
An tràth chaogadh tu an t-sùil:
Gu'm biodh an sùgradh searbh.

5960

Is bogha air do chùl
Donn meallanach ùr,
Caoin fallain de'n fhiùran dearg.

5965

Is taifeid nan dual
Air a tarruing fo d' chluais;
Mairg neach air am buailt' a meall.

Is ite an eoin léith
Air a sparradh le céir:
Bhiodh briogadh an déidh a h-eàrr.

5970

Cinn ghlasa nan sgiath
Air a leacainn mu'n iadh:
Cha bu ghaiseadh bu mhiann le d' chrann.

O'n is imeachd do'n Fhéinn
Is cinn-fhine sibh féin
Air fineachan féil gu dearbh.

5975

Iarla Aondruim nan sluagh
Is Clann Ghille-Eathain nam buadh,
Bidh sud leat is Ruairidh Garbh.

5980

Mac MhicAilein nan ceud
Is Mac MhicAlasdair fhéil,
Is MacFhionghuin bu treun 'nan ceann.

Creach 'ga stròiceadh
 Feachd 'na òruidh
 Is fir fa leòn nan arm.

5985

Long 'g a seòladh
 Crith air sgòdaibh
 Stiuirbheirt sheòlta theann.

Beucaich mara
 Leum r'a darach,
 Sùigh 'gan sgaradh teann.

5990

Cha b'i an àsaig
 Rì sruth-tràghaidh
 Is muir 'na ghàir fo ceann.

5995

Thig loingeas le gaoith
 Gu baile nan laoch
 Ged a bhiodh na caoiltean garbh.

Gu talla nam pìos
 Far am farumaich fion,
 Far am falaichear mìle crann.

6000

Bidh cruith is clàrsaich
 Is mnà uchd-àillidh
 An tùr nan tàilleasg gearr.

Fòirm nam piohan
 Is orghain Lìtich
 Is cùirn 'gan lìonadh àrd.

6005

Céir 'na droillsean
Ré fad oidhche
Ag éisdeachd strì nam bàrd.

6010

Ruaig air dhùinean
Foirm air thùthibh
Is òr a sìos mar gheall.

Aig deagh Iarla Ile
Agus Chinn-tìre
Rois is Innse Gall.

6014

Clann Domhnaill nach crìon
Mu'n òr is mu nì
Sud a' bhuidheann as prìseil geàrd.

O Theamhair gu h-I,
Gus a' Chananaich shìos
Luchd-ealaidh bho 'n chrìch 'nar dàil.

DO MHAC FHIONGHUIN AN T-SRATHA

IAIN MACDOMHNAILL

(Iain Lom)

6020

Is cian 's gur fad tha mi am thàmh
Gun triall air do dbàil,
A Lachlainn bho an Airde-tuath.

Na'm biodh sneachda nan càrn
'N a ruith leis gach allt,

6026

Is gu'n cailleadh gach beann a gruaim.

Na'n dubhadh an shiabh
Is gu'n cromadh a' ghrian,
Leam bu mhithich bhith triall air chuairt.

603.
Cha b'li n'achair nan Gall
So bheirinn fo m' cheann,
Ach bràighe nan gleann so shuas.

Agus talla an fhir fhéil
Ceann-uidhe nan eud:
Cill-mo-Ruible fo gáth a' chuain.

603.
Beir an t-soraich thar chaol,
Bhe nach chuinn iad mo ghlaodh,
Gus a' bhuidhinn gun fhrasch gun ghréim.

604.
D'fhàs an Ailpínich ghlain
D'an thuil rìogail gun smail,
Ite an fhìreoh nach m'ath r'a luaidh.

Cha b'le an t-sean bh'aig càch
So ghlaic e mar ghnàth,
Bhith smachdail na'n mhal air tuath.

604.
Dhoibhse b'aithne do bheus:
An am dol fodha do'n ghréin,
Chluinnta farum nan teud mu d' chluais.

Bhiodh do ghillea an ag òl,
Stòip làna aca air bòrd:
Cuirn airgid 'nan dòrn mu'n cuairt.

604.
Ach na'n éireadh ort strì,
Bhiodh sud air do thi
Clann Ghriogair nam piob 's nan ruaig.

Mar sud is Granntaich Shrath Spé,
 Is iad gu ceannlàidir treun,
 6065 Trì fichead 's coig ceud ri uair.

Sud a' bhuidheann nach gann,
 Chuireadh giuthas ri crann,
 Lùbadh iubhair nam meall gu cluais.

Fhuair thu gibht bho Shìol Leoid
 6066 Nam brataichean sròil,
 Nan cupa nan còrn 's nan cuach.

Ghlac thu an éiteag mar mhnaoi,
 Cha robh 'n léirsinn ud clao:
 Is glan do chéile ri d' thaobh 's gur suaire.

6066 Beul binn thogadh fonn,
 Slios mar eala nan tonn,
 Caol mhala nach crom fo ghruaim.

CUMHADH AONGHAIS MIIC RAGHNAILL OIG NA CEAPAICH

a mharbhadh 'sa bhliadhna 1640

IAIN MACDHOMHNAILL

(*Iain Lom*)

Rìgh, gur mór mo chuid mhulaid
 Ged is fheudar dhomh fhulang,
 6070 Ge b'e dh'éisdeadh ri m'uireasbhaidh àireamh.

Bho na chaill mi na gadhair
 Is an t-eug 'g an sìor thadhal
 Is beag mo thoirt gar an tadhal mi am Bràighe.

Is eun bochd mi gun daoine
6075 Air mo lot air gach taobh dhìom:
Is tric rosad an aig air mo chàirdean.

Gur mi an gèadh air a spionadh
Gun iteach gun linnidh,
Is mi mar Oisein fo bhinn an tigh Phàdruig.

6080 Gur mi a chraobh air a rùsgadh
Gun chnothan gun ùbhlán,
Is an snodhach 's an rùsg air a fàgail.

Ruaig sin cheann Locha Tatha
Is i chuir mise ann am ghaibhtheach:
6085 Dh'fhàg mi Aonghas 'na laighe 'san àraich.

Mu'n de dhùich mi am bruthach
Is ann 'nar deaghaidh bha'n ulaidh:
Bha giomanach gunna air dhroch chàradh.

Ged a dh'fhàg mi ann m'athair
6090 Cha'n ann air tha mi labhairt,
Ach an lot rinn an claidheamh mu d' àirnean.

Gur e dhrùidh air mo leacainn
Am buille mór bha ad leathtaobh,
Is tu 'nad laighe an tigh beag Choire Charmaig.

6095 B'i mo ghràdh do ghnùis aobhach
Dheanadh dath le t'fhuil chraobhaich,
Is nach robh seachnach air aodainn do nàmhaid.

TUIRSEACH DHIUINNE RI PORT

ALASDAIR MACCOINNICH

*(Alasdair Mac Mhurchaidh)**obit c. 1642*

Tuirseach dhùinne ri port,

Cha'n iongnadh mo dhos bbith liath :

6100 Thug mo chridhe troigh air ais

Mar Oisin an déidh nam Fiann.

Is mi an déidh Choinnich an àigh,

Nach coileadh air chàch an t-òr :

Làmh a mhalairt nan seud :

6105 Iomadh ceud da dtug se fòir.

Nì air mhaireann Cailin ùr,

B'allail a chliù is è òg :

Ge do ghabh sè ruinne fearg,

Ghiorraich è gu dearbh mo lò.

6110 Nì air mhaireann Ruairidh Mór,

Bhrosnaidh fa trom dhùinn air thùs :

Och òn nach maireann na suinn

Choisinn le'n loinn dhùinn gach cùis.

Nì air mhaireann Ruairidh Gearr,

6115 Do chumadh spàirn ris gach neach :

Laach nach géilleadh ach san chòir :

B'éibhinn leis slòigh agus creach.

Smuainmid air cheannard an Tùir,

Bho'n d'fhuaras mùirn is mì òg :

6120 B'éibhinn leis seobhag is cù :

B'annsa leis a chliù na an t-òr.

Nì air mhaireann mac Ruairidh eil',
 Neach nach d'fhuiling beum fo eud :
 No fear-tighe Chille Chrìosd :
 Allail an dithis chaidh eug.

6136

Sin uainmid fa dheoidh Eachann eil',
 Neach nach d'iarr cairidh mu nì :
 Bu luath leam do ghoin am bàs
 An urra dh'fhàg sè 'na thìr.

6136

Mo chompán 's mo charaid ghaoil.
 Neach nach cuireadh fo sgaoil rùn :
 Goirid leam do ghleidh a mhac
 A' ghlac fhuair sè anns an Dùn.

6136

Iomadh duine uasal an Ros
 Nach faod mi a nois a chur sìos,
 Is cuimhne leams' do dhol eug
 Is mise 'nan déidh gun phrìs.

6140

Nì air mhaireann fir Innse Gall,
 Mòr an call domh ri m'aois :
 Ceannard an t-slàigh Domhnall Gorm,
 Is Ruairidh nan corn 's nam pìos.

6146

Nì air mhaireann mac Mhic Leoid
 An Talasgair bhudh ròd nan cliar :
 San t-Srath do bhì am fear pailt :
 An Ratharsa bha an t-slat fhial.

Nì air mhaireann Eachann òg
 Mac Ailein nan seòl 's nam pìos :
 No Raoghalt bha air Dùn Bhuirbh,
 No Domhnall Gorm, tòir do phill.

6160 Iomadh caraid do chaidh bhuam
 Bho'm faighinn-se cuairt is lòn,
 Ged tharladh mì a nochd gun chuirn:
 Mo dheoch is é burn ri òl.

6165 Ta mì gun aighear gun fhonn,
 Mo lùth lom ri dol an cùirt:
 A mheud 's a chosg mis' ri càch,
 Gheibhim 'na àit a nochd bùird.

Do bhì osnaidh de mo dheoin,
 Gun chosnadh air muir no tìr;
 6166 Do na chrann cha dtugas fonn:
 B'annsa leam long agus fion.

Is minig do dh'òl mi sabhs
 De'n fhìon as mìlee bho'n Fhraing:
 Bho'n sguir mi sgriobhadh nan trosg,
 6168 A nochd cha'n fhiach mo dheoch plaing.

Bidh mi a nis ri mo bheò
 Aig Seòras Og an ceann bhùird:
 Le clàrsaich ge ghabhainn dàn,
 Olaim gach tràth lan a' chùirn.

6170 Foghlamar an leabhar bàn
 Anns an gléidhmear gach là tuigs';
 Gach uair 'g am bìomar ag osnaidh
 Ochad-àn is mì fo thuir's'.

TA COGADH OIRNN

ALASDAIR MACCOINNICH

(*Alasdair Mac Mhurchaidh*)

Ta cogadh oirrne do ghnàth,
Toradh mo ghràidh dhuit, a Dhé:
6175 Tà mo spiorad da mo rian
No biodh srian 'sa' eholainn chré.

Na h-airm eagnaidd thugais dùinn
Creideamh ùrnuigh agus gràdh:
Bhith 'g an iomairt n ar bu dligh
6180 Creid an Spiorad Naomh a mhàin.

An Tì do neartaich na h-airm
'S a lotadh gu garbh 'sa' chath,
'S e aobhar ar n-aignidh bhaoith
'S gu'n reubadh a thachair le gath.

6185 Chuir siad coron na' cheann
Tairrne gu teamn troimh bhois mhaoith,
Chon ar saoraidh bho na bhàs
D'a mhiorbhuiltibh: fàth ar caoidh.

Tréiginid miorun agus cealg,
6190 Tréiginid fearg is uabhar cuirp:
Biomaid ri guidhe gach lò
Buidheachas dhò ge do thuit.

Beiridh mo Chaiptein-se buaidh
Ceannard sluaigh le'm pillear tòir
6195 Bidh mo chreideamh da mo dhìen
Mar adubhairt Peadar is Pòl.

Beiridh mo Chaiptein-se buaidh

Ge b'e uair tha a' dhàil chon teacht:

'S e dòrtadh fola mo Rìgh

6200 Nì m'anam dhìon 's a neart.

Do bhì sìol Adhaimh uile dall,

'N t-aobhneas tha thall dhaibh cha léir:

Goirid ar céilidh a sunn

Bho is dearbh leinn do dhul eug.

6205 Crìoch a' chogaidh bho 's e an t-eug,

Cha'n obainn-s' e cia eadh fàth:

Ar n-uile aobhneas do bhì thall:

Saoghal a bhos meallta atà.

An Ceangal

M'anam do Chrìosd mar sgrìobh na h-ostail gu léir

6210 M'anam a rithist bhrìgh bhaistidh bho na chlér

An t-aran 's am fìon 's am pìos an càithrichear éad

Is a leithaid am ìomhaigh go m'anam a dhìon a péin.

FADA ATA MISE AN DEIDH CHAICH

DONNCHADH MACRAOIRIDH

obit c. 1630

Fada atà mise an déidh chàich

'S an saoghal gu bràth dam dhragh:

6215 Saoghal bha againn gus an diugh

Nach 'eil fios an diugh cia a fheadh.

'N saoghal a bha againn uair

Gu'n ghoideadh e bhuainn gun fhios:

Agus an saoghal atà

6220 Ciod e a phlàigh nì sinne ris?

Dìth Chailin is tuirseach lean

Fear bho'm faighinn muirn gu bràth,
Agus a bheireadh orm mìos :

Fada atà mise an déidh chàich.

6225

'N déidh Ruairidh is Choinnich fa thrì,

A dh'fhuasgladh mi as gach càs,
Dheanadh fuireach ri mo sgriod :

Fada atà mise an déidh chàich.

6230

Gun mhian, gun aighear, gun cheòl,

Ach laighe fo bhròn gu bràth ;
Ach gu faighim bàs gun fhios :

Fada atà mise an déidh chàich.

6235

Tà fear am Manchaian nan Lios

Nach léigeadh mise as mu nì :

Do bhì an Cananaich nan Glag

Triuir a dh'fhàg gu lag mì.

6240

Mairg atà beò 'nan déidh

'S atà gun spéis fo bheul cin :

Thug an anshocair mo leòn

Bho nach maireann beò na fir.

A Mhic Choinnich, Chailin Oig,

Mhic an t-seoid nach robh gu lag,

A nis bho is goirid mo theirm

Bidh mise agad féin gu fad.

Fada atà mise.

BEIR MISE LEAT

Rainn a rinneadh le

DONNCHADH MACRAOIRIDH

an là dh'eug e.

6246

Beir mise leat, a Mhic Dhé,
 Agad féin do b'aith leam tàmh :
 Cum air do shlighe gu dlùth
 Mo chridhe is mo rùn 's mo ghràdh.

6250

M' ùrnuigh agus m' aithrigh' buan
 Bhith agad gach uair 's gach tràth :
 Ar peacaidh uile léig linn :
 Tuille cha dèan sin gu bràth.

6255

Athchuinge eile dh'iarrmaid ort,
 Feudaidd do thoil-s' thabhairt dùinn :
 An t-anam a bhith agad féin,
 'S a' cholann chré a dhol 'san ùir.

6260

Gu bhith air cathair nan àgh
 Cuide ri càch far a bheil :
 Bho is tu as fiosrach mar atàim,
 Beir mise leat tràth is beir.
 Beir mise leat.

NA TRI LAMHA BU PHAILTE

GILLE CALUIM GARBH MAC GHILLE CHALUIM

obit c. 1616

Shaoghail is diombuan do mhuirn,
 Maig a dhubhar le droch chuirn :
 An triuir bu phailte ri mo ré
 Ni air mhaireann diubh ach an ath-sgeul.

- 6265 Tà Aonghas an Cnoc nan Aingeal,
 Làmh nach do chaomhain 'na saoghal:
 Bha sud air na làmhaibh bu phailte
 D'am facas de chlannaibh Ghacidheal.
- Làmh eile bha air Giolla-easbuig
 6270 Mac Chailin an Iarla Dhuibhnich:
 'S e sin an dara làmh bu phailte
 D'am facas de chlannaibh Ghaoidheal.
- Làmh Eachainn Oig mhic Eachainn.
 Mo chreach-sa i bhith air a claidheadh!
 6275 B'e sin an aon làmh bu phailte
 D'am facas de chlannaibh Ghaoidheal.
- Nis bho chaidh an triuir sin seachad
 'S gun bhith ann neach ri taobhadh,
 Ach iad mar ghiomaich am faiche,
 6280 'S ro-bheag mo thoirt ort, a shaoghail.
 Shaoghail, is diombuan.

MAC GRIOGAIR A RUADHSHRUTH

- Tha mulad, tha mulad,
 Tha mulad 'gam lìonadh.
 Tha mulad bochd truagh oim
 Nach dual domh chaidh dìreadh
 6285 Mu Mhac Griogair a Ruadhsruth
 D'am bu dual bhith an Gleann Liobhunn.
 Mu Mhac Griogair nam bruthach
 D'am bu tartarach pìoba.
 D'am bu shuaicheantas giuthas
 6290 Ri bruthach 'ga dhìreadh:

Craun caol air dheagh locradh,
 Is ite dhosach an fhìreoin ;
 Craun caol air dheagh shnaidheadh :

6295

Cuid de aighear mhic rìgh e,
 An làimh dheagh mhic Mhuirich
 G'a chumail réidh dìreach.

6300

Ge do bhuail mi am balach
 'Gam ghearan cha bhì mi.
 Ge do dhèan iad orm euccoir,
 A Thì féin, co nì dhioladh ?
 Is luchd a ghabhail mo leith-geil
 Anns an t-seipeil so shìes uam,
 Luchd a sheasamh mo chòrach,
 Is e mo leòn iad bhith dhith orm.

6306

Mo chomhdhaltan gaolach
 An leabaidh chaoil 's an e-cann ìosal ;
 An léine chaoil anairt

6310

Gun bhannan gun sìod oirre,
 Is nach d'iarr sibh g'a fuaghail
 Mnathan uaisle na tìre,
 Ort a bheirinn-sa comhairl',
 Na'n gabhadh tu dhìom i :
 An uair a théid thu 'n tigh-òsda
 Na h-òl ann ach aon deoch.

6315

Gabh do dhrama 'nad sheasamh,
 Is bi freasdlach nou d' dhaoimibh,
 Na dean diùthadh nou d' shoitheach :

6320

Gabh an ladar no an taoman,
 Dean am foghar de'n gheambradh,
 Is dean an samhradh de'n fhaoillteach,
 Dean do leaba 's na creagaibh,
 Is na dean cadal ach aotrom,
 Ge h-ainneamh an fheòrag,

5336 Gheibhear seòl air a faotainn :
Ge h-uasal an seabhag,
Is tric a ghabhar le feall e.

SAIGHDEAN GHILINN LIOBHUNN

A Mhic an fhir ruaidh,
Bha gu misneachail cruaidh,
Do thuiteam 'san ruaig cha b' theairrd na
5339 A' triall 's tu dìreadh
Ri cois frìthe,
Bhiedh cuilbheir dìreach dearbhla leat.

Coin air iallaibh,
Garg an gnèshnan :
5336 B'e do mbiann bhith sealgair chd

Pic 'nad dhòrnaibh
Is mill na's leoir oirr' :
Is ann le treoir a thairngear i.

5340 Glac nach leumadh
Ri teas gréine,
Agus céir o'n Ghailb' : 's céir

Ite an eoin léith,
Briogadh 'na déidh,
Air a gleus le bairbeireachd.

5345 Sìod a h-Eirinn
Is meoir 'ga réiteach :
Cha tig bréin' fr-cheird air sin.

Ach fleisdeir finealt
 O Ghleann Liobhunn,
 6350 Sior chur sid air chalpannan.

Cinn bhreac sgiathach
 Air dhreach dialtaig:
 Cha tig iarunn gareail err'.

Gun chron dlùthaidh
 6355 O d' làimh lùthmhoir:
 Ite chùì' is eàrr air sin.

An saoi nach sòradh
 Air thùs tòrachd:
 Is mairg fear lòdail thàrladh ort.

An saoi nach maoimeadh
 6360 Air thùs feadhna:
 Bhiodh sgian chael o'n cheardaich ort.

Triath na Sròine,
 Ma's fhìor dhomhsa e:
 6365 Gur i a' chòir as feàirrde leat.

Dàimh 'gad mholadh,
 Triall gu solar:
 Bhiodh do sporan earlaidh dhoibh.

Beoir air chuachaibh
 6370 Ol aig t'uaislibh,
 Anns gach uair d'an tàrladh sinn.

Pìob 'ga spreigeadh,
 Fìon 'ga leigeadh,
 Luchd leadan ann ri ceàrrachas.

6375 Foireann air thì,
Dolaran sìos,
Galoin de'n fhìon bhàraideach.

Cupannan làn
Musgar ri dàimh,
6380 Usgar air muàibh aingbhràitea.

A bhile a h-Eirinn
Sin ort sgeula:
Thig cóig ceud a shealltainn ort.

An t-òg as deis' thu
6385 Dh'fhalbh mu fheasgar:
Ghabh mi cead 'san anmoch dhìt.

An t-òg as fine
Is fearr de'n Chinneadh
Nach d'rinn cillein aingid riamh.

6390 'S ann leam a b'aithreach
Gan bhith fear riut.
Dè fo sparraibh Ghall-bhèd' thu.

CLANN GHRIOGAIR AIR FOGRADH

Is mi suidhe an so am ònar
Air comhnard an rathaid,

6395 Dh'fheuch am faic mi fear-fuadain,
Th'hiun o Chruachan a' cheathaich.

Bheir dhomh sgeul ar Clann Ghriogair
No fios cia an do ghabh iad.

6400

Cha d'fhuair mi d'an sgeula
Ach iad bhith 'n dé air na Sraithibh.

Thall 's a bhos mu Loch Fine
Ma's a fìor mo luchd bratha.

Ann an Clachan an Dìseirt
Ag òl fion air na maithibh.

6405

Bha Griogair mór ruadh ann,
Làmh chruaidh air chùl claidhimh

Agus Griogair mór meadbhanach,
Ceann-feadhna ar luchd-tighe.

6410

Mhic an fhir a Srath-hàrdail,
Bhiodh na bàird ort a' tathaich.

Is a bheireadh greis air a' chlàrsaich
Is air an tàileasg gu h-aighear.

Is a sheinneadh an fhidheall
Chuireadh fiughair fo mhnathan.

6415

Is ann a rinn sibh an t-sitheann annoch
Anns a' ghleann am bi an ceathach.

Dh'fhag sibh an t-Eoin boidheach
Air a mhòintich 'na laighe.

6420

'Na starsnaich air fèithe
An déidh a reubadh le claidheanach.

Is ann thog sibh gbreigh dh'bhghorm
O lùban na h-abhann.

Ann am bothan na dìge
Ghabh sibh dìen air an rathad.

6 26

Far an d'fhàg sibh mo bhiodag
Agus crios mo bhuilg-shaighead.

Gur i saighead na h-àraich
So thàrmaich am leathar.

6430

Chaidh saighead am sbliasaid,
Ciann fiar air dh'ic'ch sbucilheadh.

Gu'n seachnadh Rìgh nan Dùl sibh
O fhùdar caol neimhe.

O shradagan teine
O pheileir 's o shaighead.

6436

O sgian na roinn caoile
Is o fhaobhar geur claidhimh.

Is ann bha bhuidheann gun chòmhraidh
Di-dòmhnaich am bràighe bhaile.

6440

Is cha dean mi gàir éibhinn
An am éirigh no laighe.

Is beag an t-iongnadh dhomh féin sud,
Is mi bhith'n déidh mo luchd-tighe.

CUMHA GHRIOGAIR MHIC GHRIOGAIR
GHLINN SREITH

a dhìtheannadh 'sa' bhliadhna 1576

Moch maduinn air latha Lùnasd'
Bha mi sùgradh mar ri m'ghràdh,
6445 Ach mu'n d'thàinig meadhon latha
Bha mo chridhe air a chràdh.

Ochain, ochain, ochain uiridh
Is goirt mo chridhe, laoigh,
Ochain, ochain, ochain uiridh
6450 Cha chluinn t'athair ar caoidh.

Mallachd aig maithibh is aig càirdean
Rinn mo chràdh air an dòigh,
Thàinig gun fhios air mo ghràdh-sa
Is a thug fo smachd e le foill.

6455 Na'm biodh da fhear dheug d'a chinneas fh
Is mo Ghriogair air an ceann,
Cha bhiodh mo shùil a' sìleadh dheur.
No mo leanabh féin gun dàineh.

6460 Chuir iad a cheann air ploc daraich,
Is dhòirt iad fhuil mu làr:
Na'm biodh agamsa an sin cupan,
Dh'òlainn dìth mo shàth.

6465 Is truagh nach m'athair an galar,
Agus Cailein Liath am plàigh,
Ged bhiodh nighean an Ruadhanaich
Seachadh a bas 's a làmh

6470

Chuirinn Cailein Liath fo ghlasaibh,
Is Domnachadh Dubh an làimh;
Is gach Caimbeulach th'ann am Bealach
Gu giùlan nan glas-làmh.

Ràinig mise réidhlean Bhealaich,
Is cha d'fhuair mi ann tàmh:
Cha d'fhàg mi ròin de m'fhalt gun tarruing
No craiceann air mo làmh.

6475

Is truagh nach robh a' i an richead na h-uiseig,
Spionnachd Ghriogair ann mo làimh:
Is i a' chlach a b' àirde anns a' chaisteal
A' chlach a b'fhaisge do'n bhlàr.

6480

Is ged tha mi gun ùbhlán agam
Is ùbhlán uile aig càch,
Is ann tha m' ubhal cùbhraidh griun
Is cùl a chinn ri làr.

6486

Ged tha mnái chàich aig baile
'Nan laighe is 'nan cadal sàmh,
Is ann bhios mise aig bruaich mo leapa
A' bualadh mo dhà làmh.

6490

Is mór a b'annsa bhith aig Griogair
Air feadh coille is fraoich,
Na bhith aig Baran crìon na Dalach
An tigh cloiche is aoil.

Is mór a b'annsa bhith aig Griogair
Cur a' chruidh do'n ghleann,
Na bhith aig Baran crìon na Dalach
Ag òl air fion is air leann.

6195

Is mór a b'annsa bhith aig Griogair
 Fo bhrata ruibeach ròin,
 Na bhith aig Baran crìon na Dalach
 Ag giùlan sìod is sròil.

6200

Ged bhiodh cur is cathadh ann
 Is latha nan seachd sìon,
 Gheibheadh Griogair dhomhsa cnagan
 'San caidlimid fo dhion.

6605

Ba hu, ba hu, àsrain bhig,
 Cha'n 'eil thu fhathast ach tlàth:
 Is eagal leam nach tig an latha
 Gu'n diol thu t'athair gu bràth.

TALADH DHOMHNAILL GHUIRM

LE

A MHUIME

6610

Nàile bho hì nàile bho h-àrd
 Nàile bho hì nàile bho h-àrd
 Ar leam gur h-ì a' ghrian 's i ag éirigh
 Nàile bho h-àrd 's i cur smàl
 Nàile bho h-ì air na reultaibh.

6616

Nàile nàile nàile ri triall hò
 Gu cùirt Dhomhnaill nan sgiath ballbhreac
 Nan lann ceanugheal nan saighead siùbhlach
 Nan long seòlach nam fear meannnach.

Nàile nàile hò nàile gu triall
 Moch a màireach. Gu'n d'fhaighnich a' bhean
 De'n mhnaoi eile: Na, co i'n long ud

Siar an eirthir 's a' chuan Chananach?
 6520 Don-bìdh ort! Cuim an ceitinn!
 Co ach long Dhomhnaill long mo leinibh
 Long mo rìgh-sa long nan Eilean.
 Is mòr leam an trom atà 'san eathar.
 Tha stiuir òir oirr' trì chroinn sheilich.
 6525 Gu bheil tobar fìona shìos na deireadh
 Is tobar fìoruisg' 's a' cheann eile.

Hó nàile nàile nàile ri triall
 Mech a màireach nàil chuirinn geall
 Is mo shean-gheall: Am faod sibh àicheadh!
 6530 An uair théid mac mo rìgh-sa dh'Alba
 Ge b'e caladh tàmh no àite
 Gu'm bi mire cluiche is gàire
 Bualadh bhròg is leis air deàrnaibh
 Bidh sud is iomairt hò air an tàileasg
 6535 Air na cairtean breaca bàna
 Is air na dìsnean geala chnàmha.

Hó nàile nàile nàile le chéile
 Ge b'e àite an tàmh thu an Alba
 Bidh sud mar ghnàths ann ceòl is seanchas
 6540 Pìob is clàrsach àbhachd 's damnsa.
 Bidh cairt uisge suas air phlanga,
 Ol fìona is beoir ad champa
 Is gur liomhhor triubhas saothaireach seang ann.

Nàile nàile nàile hó nàile
 6545 An uair théid mac hó mo rìgh-sa deiseil
 Cha'n ann air chóignear cha'n ann ar sheisear
 Cha'n ann air naoinear cha'n ann air dheichnear:
 Ceud 'nan suidhe leat ceud 'nan seasamh leat

Ceud eile, hó, bhith cur a' chupa deiseil dhut
 6550 Dà cheud deug bhith dèanamh chleasa leat
 Dà cheud deug bhith cur a' bhuill-choise leat
 Dà cheud deug bhith 'n òrdugh gleaca leat.

Nàile nàile hó nàile so hugaibh i
 An uair théid mac mo rìgh fo uidhim
 6560 Cha'n i a' Mhórthir a cheann-uidhe:
 Ile is Cinn-tìre an Ròimh 's a' Mhumhan
 Dùthaich Mhic Shuibhne is dùthaich Mhic Aoidh
 cuide riutha.

Cha liutha dris air an droigheann
 No sguab choirce air achadh foghair
 6565 No sop seann-tedhair air taobh tìghe
 Na an cuirt Dhomhnaill sgiath is claidheamh
 Clògaide gormdheas is balg-shaighead
 Bogha iubhrach is tuagh chatha.
 Gur lìomhor boireid ghorm air staing ann
 Is coinnle chéire laiste an laundair.

Nàile nàile hó nàile le chéile
 An uair théid mac mo rìgh-s' 'na éideadh
 Gu'n robh gach dùil mar tha mi fhéin da.
 Ciod e ma bhios? Cha tachair beud da.
 Gu bheil mi dhut mar tha do phiuthar:
 6570 Mur 'eil mi barr tha mi uibhir.
 Neart na gile neart na gréine
 Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine
 Neart an fhochuinn anns a' Chéitein
 Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.
 6575 Neart nan tonna troma treubhach
 Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

Neart a' bhradain as braise leumas

Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

Neart Chon-chulainn fa làn éideadh

6580 Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

Neart sheachd cathan feachd na Féine

Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

Neart Oisein bhinn neart Osgair euchdaich

Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

6585 Neart na stoirme is na toirmghaoith reubaich

Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

Neart an torruinn is na beithreach éitigh

Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

Neart na miala móire a' séideadh

6590 Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

Neart nan dùl is chlanna-speura

Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

Gach aon diubh sud is neart Mhic Dhé

Bhith eadar Domhnall Gorm 's a léine.

6595 Cied e ma bhics? Cha tachair beud dut.

Ar lean gur h-ì a' ghrian 's i ag éirigh

Nàil libh o hì nàil libh o hò h-àrd.

ORAN NA COMHACHAIG

DOMHNALL MAC FHIONNLAIGH NAN IAN

floruit 1600

A Chomhachag bhechd na Sròine,

A nechd is brònach do leaba,

0600 Ma bha thu ann ri linn Donnghail

Cha'n iongnadh ge trom leat t'aighe.

Is comh-aois mise do'n daraig
 Bha 'na faillein anns a' mhòintich :
 Is iomadh linn a chuir mi romham,
 Is gur mi comhachag bhochd na Sròine.

6605

A nis o'n a tha thu aosda,
 Dèan-sa t'fhaosaid ris an t-sagart ;
 Agus innis dha gun euradh
 Gach aon sgeula d'a bheil agad.

6610

Cha d'rinn mise braid no breugan,
 Cladh no tearmunn a bhriseadh ;
 Air m'fhear fhéin cha d'rinn mi iomluas :
 Gur cailleach bhochd ionraic mise.

6615

Chunncas mac a' Bhrithemh chalma
 Agus Feargus mór an gaisgeach,
 Is Torradan liath na Sròine :
 Sin na laoich bha dòmhail taiceil.

6620

O'n do thoisich thu ri seachas
 Is éiginn do leanmhainn na's fhaide :
 Gu'n robh an triùir sin air foghnadh
 Mu'n robh Donnghail anns an Fhearsaid.

6625

Chunnaic mi Alasdair Carrach,
 An duine as allail' bha an Albainn ;
 Is minig a bha mi 'ga éisdeachd
 Is e ag réiteach nan tom-sealga.

Chunnaic mi Aonghas 'na dheaghaidh,
 Cha b'e sin roghainn bu tàire :
 Is ann 'san Fhearsaid bha a thuineadh,
 Is rinn e muileann air Allt Làire.

- 6630 Bu lionmhór cogadh is creachadh
 Bha an Loch-abar anns an uair-sin,
 Oáite am biodh tusa 'gad fhalach,
 A coin bhig na mala gruamaich?
- 6636 Is ann a bha chuid mhór de m' shinnsear
 Eadar an Innse 's an Fhearsaid:
 Bha cuid eile dhiubh mu'n Déshadh,
 Bhíodh iad ag éigheach mu fheasgar.
- 6640 An uair a chithinn-sa dol seachad
 Na creachan agus am fuathas
 Bheirinn car beag bharr an rathaid
 Is bhithinn grathunn an Creig Uanach.
- 6645 Creag mo chridhe-sa Creag Uanach,
 Creag an d'fhuair mi greis de m'àrach:
 Creag nan aighean 's nan danh siùbhlach,
 A' chreag ùrail aighearach ianach.
- 6650 A' chreag mu'n iadhadh an fhaghaid,
 Bu mhianm leam a bhith 'ga tadhal,
 An uair bu bhinn guth gelain gadhair
 Ag cur greigh gu gabhail chumhaing.
- 6655 Is binn na h-iolairean mu bruachaibh,
 Is binn a cuachan 's binn a h-eala:
 Is binne na sin am Ulaoghan
 Nì an laoghan meanbh-bhreac ballach.
- 6655 Gur binn leam torman nan dos
 Ri uilinn nan corrbheann cas:
 Is an eilid bhiorach 's caol cos
 Nì fois fo dhuilleach ri tars.

Gun de chéile aic' ach an damh,
 'S e as muire dhi feur is creamh :
 6660 MATHAIR AN IACIGH MBEANBHBHRIC MHIR,
 Bean an fhir mhall-rosgaich ghlain.

Is siùbhlach a dh'fhalbhas e raon,
 Cadal cha dèan e 's an smùir :
 B'fhearr leis na plaide fo thacbh
 6665 BARR AN FHRAICHI GHAGANAICH ÙIR.

Gur h-àluinn sgèin b' an cùich dhuinn
 Thèannas o shireadh nam beann :
 Mac na h-éilde ris an t-sonn
 Nach do chrom le spid a cheann.

6670 EILID BHINNEACH MHEARGANT BHALLACH
 Odhar eangach uchd ri h-àrd,
 Damh togbhalach cròiccheannach sgiamhach
 Crònanach ceannriabhach dearg.

Gur gasda a ruitheadh tu suas
 6675 RI LEACAINN CHRUAIDH IS I CÈS ;
 Moladh gach aon neach an cù :
 Molaim-s' an trù tha dol as.

Creag mo chridhe-s' a' Chreag Mhór,
 Is ionmhuinn an lòn tha fo a ceann ;
 6680 IS ANNSA AN LAG THA AIR A CÙL
 Na machair is mùir nan Gall.

M' annsachd Beinn Sheasgach nam fuaran,
 An riasgach o'n dèan an damh rànan ;
 Chuireadh gadhar as glan nuallan
 6685 FÉIDH 'NAN RUAG GU INBHIR MBEURAN.

B'annsa leam na dùrdan bodaich
 Os cionn lù ag eararadh sìl,
 Bhùirein an daimh 'm bi gnè dhuinnid
 Air leacainn beinne is e ri sìn'.

6690

An uair bhùireas damh Beinne Bige
 Is a bhéiceas damh Beinn na Craige,
 Freagraidh na daimh ud d'a chéile,
 Is thig féidh a Coire na Snaige.

6695

Bha mi o'n rugadh mi riamh
 Ann an caidreabh fhiadh is earb:
 Cha'n fhaca mi dath air bian
 Ach buidhe riabhach agus dearg.

6700

Cha mhi fhìn a sgaoil an comunn
 A bha eadar mi is Creag Uanach,
 Ach an aois 'gar toirt o chéile:
 Gur goirid a' chéilidh a fhuaras.

6705

'Si chreag mo chridhe-sa Creag Uanach,
 Chreag dhuilleach bhiolaireach bhraona h,
 Nan tulach àrd àluinn fiarach:
 Gur cian a ghabh i o'n mhacrach.

Cha mhinig a bha mi ag éisdeachd
 Ri -éitrich na muice mara,
 Ach is tric a chuala mi móran
 De chrònanaich an daimh allaidh.

6710

Cha do chuir mi dùil san iagach,
 Bluth 'ga iarraidh leis a' mhaghar:
 Is mòr gu'm b'annsa leam an fhadhach
 Sibhal nan sliabh anns an fhoghar.

6715

Is aoibhinn an obair an t-sealg,
 Aoibhinn a meanmna is a beachd ;
 Gur binne a h-aighear 's a fonn
 Na long is i dol fo beairt.

6720

Fad a bhithinn beò no maireann,
 Deò de'n anam ann mo chorp,
 Dh'fhanainn am fochair an fhéidh :
 Sin an spréidh an robh mo thoirt.

6725

Ceòl as binne de gach ceòl
 Guth a' ghadhair mhóir 's e teachd :
 Damh 'na shìomanaich le gleann,
 Mìolchoin a bhith ann is as.

6730

Is truagh an diugh nach beò an fheadhainn
 Gun ann ach an ceò de'n bhuidhinn
 Leis 'm bu mhiannach glòir nan gadhar,
 Gun mheadhair gun òl gun bhruidhin.

6735

Bratach Alasdair nan Gleann,
 A sròl farumach ri crann :
 Suaicheantas soilleir shìol Chuinn,
 Nach do chuir sùim 'n clannaibh Ghall.

Is ann an Cinn-ghiùthsaidh 'na laighe
 Tha nàmhaid na greighe deirge :
 Làmh dheas a mharbhadh am bradan :
 Bu mbath e an sabaid na feirge.

6740

Dh'fhàg mi 'san ruaimhe so shios
 Am fear a b'òlc dhomhs' a bhàs :
 Is tric chuir a thagradh an cruas
 An cluais an dàimh chabraich an sàs.

Ragnall mac Dhòmhnaill Ghlais
 Fear a fhuair foghlum gu deas ;
 Deagh mhac Dhòmhnaill a' chùil chais :
 Cha bheò neach a chòmhraig leis.

5746

Alasdair cridhe nan gleann,
 Gun e bhith ann mór a' chreach :
 Is tric a leag thu air an tom
 Mac nan sonn leis a' chù ghlas.

5750

Alasdair mac Ailein Mhóir
 Is tric a mharbh 'sa' bheinn na féidh,
 Is a leanadh fada air an tòir :
 Mo dhòigh gur Dòmhnallach treun.

5745

Is Dòmhnallach thu gun mhearachd,
 Gur tu buinne geal na cruadhach :
 Gur càirdeach thu do Chlann Chatain
 Gur dalta thu do Cheig Uanach.

5753

Mi'm shuidhe air sìothbhrugh nam beann
 Ag coimhead air ceann Locha Tréig,
 Creag Uanach mu'n iadh an t-sealg,
 Grianan àrd am biodh na féidh.

5746

Chì mi Coire Ratha nam,
 Chì mi a' Chruach is a' Bheinn Bhreac,
 Chì mi Srath Oilein nam Fiann,
 Chì mi a' ghrian air Meall nan Lesc.

Chì mi Beinn Nibheis gu h-àrd
 Agus an Càrn Dearg r'a bun,
 Is coire beag eile r'a taobh :
 Chìte is monadh faoin is muir.

5770 Gur rìomhach an Coire Dearg
 Far am bu mhiannach leinn bhith sealg :
 Coire nan tulchannan fraoich,
 Innis nan laogh 's nan damh garbh.

5775 Chì mi bràigh Bhidein nan Dcs
 An taobh so bhos de Sgurra Lith
 Sgurra Chòinnich nan damh seang :
 Ionmhuinn leam an diugh na cli.

5780 Chì mi Srath farsaing a' Chruidh
 Far an labhar guth nan sonn :
 Is coire creagach a' Mhàim Bhàin
 Am minig a thug mo làmh toll.

5785 Chì mi Garbbbheinn nan damh donn,
 Agus Lapbheinn nan tom sìth :
 Mar sin is an Litir Dhubh :
 Is tric a rinn mi fuil 'na frith.

Soraidh gu Beinn Ealair uam,
 O'n 'sì fhuair urram nam beann,
 Gu slios Loch Eireachd an fhéidh :
 Gu'm b' i. nmhuinn leam féin bhith au

5790 Their soraidh uam thun an loch
 Far am faicte bhos is thall :
 Gu uisge Leambna nan lach,
 Muine nan laogh breac 's nam measan

5795 Is e loch mo chridhe-sa an loch,
 An loch air am biodh an lach :
 Agus iomadh eala bhàn,
 Is bhiodh iad a' snàmh nan seach.

5800

Olaidh mi a Tréig mo theann shàth,
 'Na dhéidh cha bhì mi fo mhulad :
 Uisge glan nam fuaran fallain,
 O'n seang am fiadh a nì an langan.

5805

Soraidh uam gu Coire na Cloich'
 An coire am bu toigh leam bhith tàmh :
 Is gu Uisge Labhar nam faobh,
 Cuilidh nan agh maol 's nam mang.

6810

Soraidh eil' gu Bac nan Craobh,
 Gu dà thaobh Bealach nan Sgùrr :
 Is gus an Eadar-bhealach mór
 Far nach chuinnear glòir nan Gall.

6815

Is buan an comunn gun bhristeadh
 Bha eadar mise 's an t-uisge,
 Sùgh nam mór bheann gun mhisge
 Mise 'ga òl gun trasgadh.

Is ann a bha an comunn bristeach
 Eadar mis' 's a' Chreag-sheilich :
 Mise gu bràth cha dìrich,
 Is gu dìlinn cha teirinn.

6820

Nis o labhair mi sibh gu léir
 Gabhaidh mi féin dibh mo chead :
 Dearmad cha dèan mi 'san àm
 Air fiadhach ghleann nam Beann Beag.

6825

Cead as truaighe ghabhas riamh,
 Do'n fhiadhach bu mhór mo thoil :
 Cha'n fhalbh mi le bogha fo m' sgéith,
 Is gu là-bhràth cha léig mi coin.

Mise is tusa, ghadhair bhàin,
Is tùirseach ar turus do'n eilean;
Chaill sinn an tabhunn 's an dàn,
Ged bhà sinn grathunn ri ceanal.

6830 Thug a' choille dhìot-s' an earb,
Thug an t-àrd dhìom-ea na féidh;
Cha'n 'eil nàire dhuinn, a laoich,
O'n laigh an aois oirnn le chéil'.

6836 An uair bha mi air an dà chois,
Is moch a shiùbhlainn bhos is thall;
Ach a nis, o'n fhuair mi trì,
Cha ghluais mi ach gu mìn mall.

A aois, cha'n 'eil thu dhuinn meachair
Ge nach fheudar leinn do sheachnadh;
6840 Cromaidh tu an duine dìreach,
A dh'fhàs gu mìleanta gasda.

Giorraichidh tu air a shaoghal,
Is caolaichidh tu a chasan;
Fàgaidh tu a cheann gun deudach,
6846 Is nì thu eudann a chasadh.

A shine chas-eudannach pheallach,
A shream-shuileach odhar éitigh,
C'uime leiginn leat, a lobhair,
Mo bhogha thoirt dhìom air éiginn?

6848 O'n is mi fhìn a b'fhearr an airidh
Air mo bhogha ro-mhath iubhair,
Na thusa, aois bhodhar sgallach,
Bhics aig an teallach ad shuidhe.

Labhair an aois rium a rithis :

6855 “ Is mò is righinn tha thu leantainn
Ris a' bhogha sin a ghiùlan
Is gur mór bu chuibhe dhuit bata.”

6860 “ Gabh thusa uamsa am bata,
Aois ghrannda chairtidh na pléide :
Cha leiginn mo bhogha leatsa
De do mhaithneas no air éiginn.”

6865 “ Is iomadh laoch a b'fhearr na thusa
Dh'fhàg mise gu tuisleach anfhann,
An déidh fhaobhach' as a sheasamh,
Bha roimhe 'na fhleasgach meanmnach.”

AN DUANAG ULLAMH

Triallaidh mi le m' dhunaig ullamh
Gu rìgh Ghaoidheal,
Fear aig am bì am baile dùmhail
Sona saoibhir.

6870 Triath Earr-ghaoidheal as fearr faicinn
'S as mó maitheas :
Gille-easbuig Iarla fo chliùidh
As fial flaitheas.

6875 Seabhag as uaisle théid 'sna neulta,
Crann air chrannaibh ;
Mac rath do chum Dia gu h-ullamh
Do'n chléir ealamh ;

Abhall uasal farsaing frèimheach
 Do'n cu'idh moladh;
 6880 Crann as ùire dh'fhàs troimh thalamh
 Làn de thoradh.

Dias abaich chruithneachd 's i lom-làn
 A measg seagail:
 'S beag nach deachaidh Alba air udal
 6885 An àird air th'eagal.

'N tràth ghluaiseas Gille-easbuig Iarla
 Le shluagh bunaidh,
 Cuirear leis air fairg o chaladh
 Artraighe ullamh.

Loingeas leathann làidir luchdmhor
 Dealbhach dìonach
 Sleamhain sliosrèidh ro-luath ràmhach
 Dair-chruaidh dìreach.

Togar leò na geal chroinn chorrach
 6895 Suas le'n lònaih;
 B'iomhdha ball teann bhiodh 'gan dèanamh
 'N am dhuit seòladh.

Dèantar an stagh dìonach dualach
 Do'n mhaoil thoisich,
 6900 Togar an seòl mor leathann maiseach
 'S an sgòdlin croiseach.

Dèantar a chluas do'n chich thoisich
 Dol 'san fhuaradh:
 An steud ro-luath, sruth 'ga sàiltibh
 6905 'S muir 'ga bualadh.

'S iomadh laoch fuileachdach meanmnach
 Doirngheal tréitheach
 A dh'iomradh lùb air a h-àlach
 Gu sunndach séitreach.

6910 Do shluagh lionmhor leathann armach
 Air bhàrcaibh reamhra :
 'S maireg air 'n dèanadh feachd Ui Dhuibhne
 Creach na Samhna.

6915 Cha'n aithne dhomh fad a mach ort
 'S ni maith m'èolas,
 Ach 's ro-mhaith mo dhòigh as àbhaist
 MacLeoid Leòdhuis.

Clann Ghille-Eoin gu làidir lionmhor
 De'n Fhéinn Mhuilich,
 6920 Dream a thug buaidh anns gach bealach,
 'S a b'fhearr fuireach.

Tigidh Seumas nan Ruaig gu d' bhaile
 Gach uair shirinn :
 Uaisle Innse Gall an coimhlion,
 6925 Mar adeirim.

Tigidh gu lionmhor gu d' bhaile
 Le'n sluagh daoine :
 Leat a bhì Alba air a h-àlach,
 'S an Fhraing bhraonach.

6930 Cìos as uaisle aig fearaibh Alban,
 Feachd is loingeas :
 'S leatsa sin gu h-umhal tairis
 'N tùs gach conais.

Thig chugad cìos Thìre Conaill,
6935 A ùth bheo-chalma ;
Conn a ris, bu chruaidh a chuibhreach,
 Le a shluagh meanmnach.

An t-Athair cumhachdach da d' choimhead
 'S am Mac Fìrinn,
6940 'S an Spiorad Naomh dhìon do nàire,
 A rìgh Loch Fìona.

Cha d' fhuaras do choimhaith dh'urrainn,
 'S ni mò dh'iarras :
6945 A rìgh nam fear as pailte cùram,
 'S leatsa thriallas.
Triallaidh.

NOTES

- Eilean na h-Oige* is Eriskay, south of South Uist, where Father Allan Macdonald was priest, and where he is buried. In Gaelic legend the Other-world, in which there is neither death nor age nor decay, is called Tìr na h-Oige, the Land of Youth, and Tìr nan Og, the Land of the Young.
- 5 *Lom e dhuilleach*, bare as it is of leafage; supply *de*; compare 456.
- 7 *air a luimeadh*, for all its bareness.
- 10 Eriskay was the first part of Scotland on which Prince Charles Edward Stuart set foot. He landed on 23rd July, 1745, and left for Borrodale in Arisaig on 25th July.—*Lyon in Mourning*.
- 11 *An sàr-dhuine*: the "superman" was Domhnall mac Iain mhic Sheumais of Caisteal a' Chamais (Castle Camus) in Sleat, Skye, poet, warrior, and drover. He held Eriskay from Clanranald, and lived there in his early days. He was a noted enemy of the Macleods, against whom he took a leading part in the battles of the Coolin in Skye and of Carinish in North Uist. He was an old man in 1648.—*Clan Donald*, III., 40-45, 590-593.
- 12 *chuir gu'm fulang*: compare 1855.
- 13 *Iain Mùideartach*, John of Moidart, Chief of Clanranald, fought for Charles I. with Montrose at Inverlochy, 2nd February, 1645; see *R.G.*, 155. He died in Eriskay in 1670, and was buried in Howmore in South Uist.
- 39 *gach ama*, genitive of time.
- 43 *luadhadh*: for an *Oran Luadhaidh*, see p. 54. One woman of the *bannal*, *pannal*, sings the *rann*, stanza, and all join in the *luinneag*, refrain.
- 48 *tighead*, pronounced here *tinghad* to rhyme with *siubhal*. *Dol an tighead* i. a' fàs na's tighe.

- 56 *gabhail rann na Féinne*, singing one of the heroic ballads of the adventures of Fionn and his warriors, the Fiann. These ballads are collected by J. F. Campbell of Islay in *Leabhar na Féinne*.
- 57 *leam*, in my opinion, to my mind; a common idiom; compare 8, 57, 63 and *passim*.
- 58 Compare 2883.
- 75 *dhith chulaidh* .i. de dhith c., of a boat's needs.
- 80 *cuilidh Mhoire*, Mary's storehouse, a Roman Catholic "kenning" for the sea. A fishing bank in the Moray Firth is called *Cillein Helpak*, Helpak's treasury, the reference being to a witch.
- 111 *tional pobull ghòrag* .i. tional coimthionail de iasgaibh beaga gòrach.
- 114 *Hanna*, from Old Norse *höfn*, genitive *hafnar*, a harbour. When the meaning of the Norse name was forgotten, the place, being still a harbour, was called *caladh*, whence duplication of meaning, as in many other similar cases.
- 125 *bodaich throma*, sturdy, thick-set carles; cf. *gillean trom*.
- 140 Compare 57 n.: 3051.
- 151 *gearradh bhoc*, compare 589.
- 160 For views as to the seals, see *R.G.*, 24, 25.
- 217 In this poem the old classic syllabic metre, called *Sned-bairdne*, is used as a stressed metre, and the poet, going by stress, does not observe the rules as to the number of syllables in each line. He does, however, observe the rule as to rhyme between the couplets, and usually, but not always, the rule as to the disyllabic ending.
- 365 The sudden ending is a feature not uncommon in Gaelic poetry. Compare the ending of Duncan Macintyre's *Beinn Dohhrain*.
- 387 *Abhainn Bharnaidh*, Barney's River in Pictou County, Nova Scotia.
- 461 *Cur sgonn*, arranging the logs for burning, a difficult and toilsome part of the settler's work.
- 513 Professor James Beattie, who is here lamented, was nephew of Professor James Beattie, author of the

Minstrel, &c., who died on 18th August, 1803. Ewen MacLachlan's friend was Professor of Humanity and Natural History in Marischal College, Aberdeen, and died on 4th October, 1810.

- 629 *na Ceòlraidhean*, the Muses. In his translation of Homer's *Iliad*, Ewen MacLachlan heads the Invocation of the Muses (*Il. II.*, 484), "*Urnaigh na Ceòlraidh*," and begins—

"A Cheolraidhean binn an dàin
Tha an gorm lùchairt ard nan reul."

- 625 Compare 3497.

- 637 Compare 4340, 4806.

- 649 The Ninety-second Regiment, or Gordon Highlanders, was raised in 1794, and its first Commander was George Marquis of Huntly, *Moirear Hunndaidh*. In August, 1799 it embarked from Ramsgate for the Helder, as part of the expedition to Holland, and landed on 27th August. "No opposition was made to the landing, but the troops had scarcely formed on a ridge of sand hills, at a short distance from the beach, when the enemy made an attack, and persevered in it till five o'clock in the evening, when they retired after a hard contest. The 92nd, which formed part of Major-General Moore's brigade, was not engaged: but in the great action of the 2nd of October it had an active share, and displayed conduct so much to the satisfaction of General Moore, that, when he was made a Knight of the Bath, and obtained a grant of supporters for his armorial bearings, he took a soldier of the Gordon Highlanders, in full uniform, as one of these supporters, and a lion as the other."—*S. II.*

- 653 *Eabharcumbaidh*, Sir Ralph Abercrombie (1734-1801), commanded the first division in the expedition to Holland in 1799.

- 675 *An Camshronach garg o'n Farrachd*: Allan Cameron of Erracht, who in 1793 raised the Cameron Highlanders: see 1061 *seqq.* and note. He was severely wounded in this engagement (707).

709-710 Text obscure and probably corrupt.

761 *Is bochd gun sian orra*, Alas, that they did not bear a charm against lead. In the old times, it was common to seek invulnerability by means of enchantments. In the evidence anent the murder of the Laird of Cawdor in 1592, the Deponer gives this token, "That it wes Auld Mackellar of Cruachan that lernit hir his charmis, and that the said McEllar lernit them at the piyoris of Icolmkill and siklyke that Macaurrie suld lerne to inshant Ard-kinglass & his cumpanie that nae wapin suld offend thame, the quhilk inshantment wes receivit be them all except Ardkinglass himself."—*H.P.*, I., p. 166.

777 Gaelic is rich in proverbial or gnomic literature, and the very oldest specimens of it take the form of instruction or exhortation, as here. These are (1) *Audacht* or *Tecosc Morainn*, the Bequest or Instruction of Morann, a noted judge of the first century; (2) *Briathartheosc Cuchulaind*, the Instructions of Cuchullin to his foster-son Lugaid; (3) *Senbriathra Fithail*, the Old Saws of Fithil, a judge of the third century; (4) *Tecosca Cormaic*, the Instructions of Cormac mac Airt, who was High-King of Ireland in the third century. Much later are (5) *Comhairlean Briain*, the Advices of Brian, specimens of which are given in *R.C.*, II., 358. The first collection of Scottish Gaelic Proverbs was made by the Rev. Donald Mackintosh (1743-1808), and published in 1785, second edition 1819. In 1881 Alexander Nicolson published his well-known Collection of Gaelic Proverbs. The first edition of Duncan Lothian's *Seanfhocail agus Comhadan* was published at Edinburgh in 1797; the second in 1834; the third in 1844. See Todd Lecture XV. (R.I.A.); Nicolson's Gaelic Proverbs, Introduction and pp. 397 *seqq.*; Mackinnon's Catalogue of Gaelic MSS., pp. 183-193.

777 The sentiment of this quatrain is frequent in Gaelic poetry, e.g., *Biatach na Forais*, G. 44. It is crystallised with wit and humour in the Irish quatrain:—

Is maith an duine ag a mbí muc:
do bhádar muca agam féin:
is fearr an mhuc atá beó:
ní thuil acht ceó 'san mhuic a ndé.

Compare 785. "Is binn gach glòir o'n duine beairteach," *McL.*; *Inv. G. Soc. Tr.*, 22, 179.

792 The reference is to behaviour in an ale-house or tavern.

801 *uisge balbh*: compare Balbhaig, "the little dumb one," the name of the stream flowing from Balquhiddar into Loch Lubnaig; Sir W. Scott's Balvaig in the *Lady of the Lake*. Its opposite is Labharag.

803 Otherwise, "ruigidh each mall nuileann."

805 "Ilka blade o' grass keeps its ain drap o' dew."

829-834 *leis*, compare 57 n.

849-850 This saying is ascribed to Colum Cille.

897 Proverbs 1, 7.

915 Ecclesiastes 7, 2.

923 Proverbs 13, 24.

927 Cf. Solomon on fools, *passim*.

931 Proverbs 15, 17.

933 Otherwise characterised as "gad im gainimh," putting a withy round sand.

939 Proverbs 16, 32.

943 "It is difficult to entangle a man in a snare."

949 Ecclesiastes 9, 4.

595 *clàr*, usually a board, table, but here evidently a wooden vessel of some kind: a coggie: see *Vocab*.

963 Compare 3453.

971 "It is high time to be making for the door."

975 Compare Isaac Watts on the sluggard: "As the door on its hinges, so he on his bed," etc.: based on Prov. 26, 14.

979 "Short accounts make long friends."

982 Compare, "Mar chlach a' ruith le gleann, feasgar fann fogharaidh."

997 Nicolson gives another version, attributed to John Morrison of Bragar, in Lewis, who lived during the latter half of the seventeenth century:—

Mo chomain-sa is comain a' mhaoir,

Do mo thaobh-sa bhiodh e gann:

Is maith leis comain a null,

Ach cha mhaith leis comain a null 's a nall.

1003 So the old Irish saying: *trí fódain nach sechaindter . . . fót in ghené, fót in bháis, agus fót in adhnacuil* — "three little sods that are not avoided: the sod of birth, the sod of death, and the sod of burial." — *Z.C.P.*, II., 137.

1005 The course of the boat is from *Loch nam Madadh* (*Loch-maddy*) southwards along the east coast of *North Uist*.

1015 *cunntas fearainn*, enumerating the places which were passed as they skirted the coast.

1024 *an liagh*, the blade, or feathered part, of an oar. The round part of the oar is *lunn*. *MacCodrum*, in *Oran do'n Teasaich*, says of his legs, when he was convalescent after the fever, "*gur pailte liagh dhoibh na lunn*," i.e., they are sharp and "feathered" rather than round.

1034 *air a calg*, literally "on her bristles"; the wind was westerly, and the poet was perched high up on the weather side watching the *deich laimhribean* which they passed. He applies *calg* metaphorically to the topmost part of the *cliathach*, to which he was clinging.

1043 *Bha fear an sin*: the poet himself, who had only one hand, hence his nickname.

1045 *am muir*, here made masculine, though *muir* is feminine in *Uist*, and the poet was a *Uistman*. It is masculine in certain districts, e.g., *Rona* and *Durness*. The reason of the variation is that the word was originally neuter; when the neuter gender ceased to be used, the old neuters had to become either *mas.* or *fem.*, whence, in the case of some words, divergent treatment in different districts. So *muileann*, an old neuter, is regularly masculine, but in *Lewis* it is always feminine.

1061 *Fear an Earrachd*, *Allan Cameron* of *Erracht*, about five miles N.E. of *Banavie*, *Fort-William*, eldest son

of Donald Cameron of Erracht, was born about 1744. He was educated at St Andrews, according to Alexander Mackenzie, but the St Andrews authorities inform me that his name does not appear in any University record. As a young man, he fought a duel with Cameron of Murshiorlich, in which the latter was mortally wounded. In consequence, Allan Cameron went to America, joined the "Royal Highland Emigrant Corps," and, after some daring enterprises (1069), was taken prisoner, and confined for two and a-half years in the jail of Philadelphia. He escaped thence, arrived in England in 1780, and married an English lady. As noted before, he raised the Camerons in 1793, and was their Colonel for fifteen years of service in Holland, Egypt, Denmark, Sweden, and the Peninsula. He was severely wounded in Holland, Egypt, and twice at Talavera, where he had three horses killed under him. After the Peninsular War, he was knighted. He is introduced in Charles Lever's novel, "Charles O'Malley." General Sir Allan Cameron died on 9th March, 1828. His free-handed generosity (1157), to the poor especially, is attested by contemporary evidence, and is not yet forgotten in Lochaber. "On the 17th of August, 1793, letters of service were granted to Allan Cameron of Erracht, for the purpose of raising a corps of Highlanders. To regiments embodied in this manner, Government regularly allowed a bounty, but under no certain regulation. . . . But in this instance, no bounty whatever was given, and the men were recruited at the sole expense of Mr Cameron and his officers. . . . The corps was inspected at Stirling in February, 1794, and embodied under the number and denomination of the 79th or Cameron Highlanders. Mr Cameron was appointed lieutenant-colonel-commandant."—*S.H.*, II., 208.

- 1205 The first Gaelic poet who wrote on the Seasons was Alexander Macdonald, and he was doubtless influ-

enced by James Thomson (1700-1748), whose poem *Winter* appeared in 1726, *Summer* in 1727, and his *Spring* in 1728. After Alexander Macdonald, seasonal poems were produced by Duncan Macintyre, Rob Donn, Ewen MacLachlan, and others; William Ross's is the shortest, and probably the best.

1235 *An Sùathneas Bàn*, the White Cockade, the Jacobite emblem, is here used as a "kenning" for Prince Charles Edward Stuart, born in 1720, died at Rome in 1788.

1299 *Cluain an domhain*, the deceitfulness of the world. In the first quatrain of his poem to Blàbheinn in Skye, William Ross has—

Cluain an domhain, truagh an dàl
Gur cobhartach do'n bhàs gach feoil.

1349 *An Gille Dubh Ciardhubh*: the author, or more probably authoress, of this gem of Gaelic love poetry was apparently unknown to Ranald Macdonald, who included it in his Collection published in 1776.

1413 This poem is of special interest as representing the Gaelic of part of Forfarshire. Very few specimens of Gaelic literature of the eastern Highlands between Spey, Don, and Forth have been preserved.

1418 *dol do'n ghleann ud thall*, i.e., to Deeside from Glen Isla. The title in Gillies' Collection, 136, is: "Oran le fear Chrannard an Gleann-ilea do thigh Piteaghabhann, do mhnaoi do mhuintir Mharr a thug se am fuadach oi'ch' a cluiche." Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair states: "James Shaw was laird of Crathinard in Glenisla, Forfarshire. He fell in love with Ann MacHardy, a niece of the Earl of Mar, and heiress of Crathie in Aberdeenshire. He ran off with her and married her."—*G.B.*, II., 68. I have not been able to verify this. Donald Shaw, Crathynaird, who appears in the list of subscribers to the book of Gaelic poems published in 1792 by Kenneth Mackenzie, Castle Leather, Inverness, was most probably a son of James Shaw.

1463 This poem was composed when Duncan Macintyre was living at Dalness, at the head of Glen Etive, and probably not very long after his marriage. It is included in the first edition of 1768. There are many touches of humour in it: it is an *òran luadh-aidh*, waulking song. The couplets have end-rhyme on *a* all through.

1485 April, when the lambs begin to arrive.

1492 *MacCailein*, the patronymic by which the Duke of Argyll, Chief of the Campbells, is known in Gaelic. In the older poetry *Mac Mhic Cailein* is also found. Sir Walter Scott, with his usual carelessness where Gaelic is concerned, styles the Duke "Mac Callum More." Compare Macintyre's *Oran do Chéile*, 119:—

Gad chumail am prìs an Rìgh 's MacCailein.

1583 *Mur tig e:e* is used with forward reference, and immediately explained by *tàillear*. Gaelic is fond of such usages.

1621 The first three and the fifth octaves (except 1660) are in the form of Snedbairdne: $2 (8^2 + 4^2)^{2++}$, like Dr Blair's poem on Niagara, p. 9. Here, however, the end-rhyme of the couplets is on *ā* throughout. The structure of the rest of the poem is *Rannaigheachd bheag mhór* or *Carn-dechnaid*, scheme, $2 (8^2 + 8^2)^{2++}$, like *Blàr na h-Olainn*, p. 25, and Macintyre's first poem, *Blàr na h-Eaglaise Brice*.

1654 *An saor Sléibhteach*: the traditional ancestor of the Macintyres, *Clann Mhic an t-Saoir*, who, from the incident recorded in the text, was called *Saor na k-Ordaig*. See *D.M.*, 505.

1652 *Coll Ceudchathach Spairnteach*: Conn Ceud-chathach, Conn of the Hundred Battles, was High-King of Ireland, according to the Annals, from 123 to 157 A.D. He was father of Art and grandfather of Cormac. He is here confused with Coll Uais, one of the three Collas, who flourished in the middle part of the fourth century, and from whom the House of Somerled—the Macdonalds and the Macdougals—

claim descent. The epithet *Spainnteach* refers to the ancient tradition that the Gael were descended from Mílidh Easpáine, Mil of Spain, whose two sons, Eber-Finn and Eremon, took and divided Ireland between them, except Ulster, which they gave to their nephew Eber. Mílidh was descended from Gáidheal Glas, the eponymus of the Gael: and was married to Scota, daughter of Pharaoh, King of Egypt, whence the term Scot. Hence Gael, Milesians, and Scots all denote one and the same people, namely, the ruling race who held Ireland from, say, about 400 B.C. till the Norman Conquest. Some of the rulers of Gaelic Scotland were of the same stock. These are historic facts, whatever may be the ultimate value of the traditions as to origin.

- 1653 An adequate description of the Macintyre Arms: the motto is *Per Ardua: Troimh Chruadal*.
- 1675 *Seumas*: James Macintyre, 1727-1797. Chief of the Clan, a scholar and a poet. "When Duncan Bàn visited Glenoe, he was shown the old seal bearing the arms of his clan."—*D.M.*, 312. Hence the poem.
- 1677 *Coire a' Cheathaich*, at the head of Gleann Lòcha, not quite a mile beyond Bad a' Mhaidhm. It looks eastwards, is about two and a-half miles long, and rises from about 800 feet to over 2500 feet. There is another Coire a' Cheathaich about two miles lower down, on the south side of the river, opposite Bad Odhar.
- 1680 's *a' Bhràighe*, the upper part of Gleann Lòcha. *Bràighe* is Englished Brae, e.g., Brae-Moray. "Am Bràighe" *par excellence* is Bràighe Loch-abar, Brae-Lochaber: e.g. in *R.G.* 155, l. 7, *fir an bhràighad* means 'the men of Brae-Lochaber': (not as in *R.G.* 236, l. 13).
- 1690 *Mac Eoghainn*: his Christian name, as appears from 1797, was Alasdair. He had been a sort of "maor-chearc" (1713) either at the Earl of Breadalbane's chief mansion, Bealach (Taymouth), or, more probably, at Fionnlairg, near Killin, where he took to do with the management of the kitchen (1721). He was no sportsman.

1805 *Sliochd Phàraig*: Patrick, according to tradition, was son of Duncan, eldest son of Sir John Campbell of Glenorchy (1635-1716), who became Viscount of Breadalbane. "Patrick, the darling of the popular imagination, had, it is said, a seat near Coire-chruiteir, where he sat directing the chase. . . . His seat was held in great veneration, and used to be visited by ardent sportsmen that they might have the honour to sit on Big Patrick's seat." *Suidheachan Phoadair Mhòir* of the O.S. maps, and *Clach Phara Mhòir* of current tradition, coincide, and point to a big stone about four-score paces S. of Auch River, and at no great distance E. of the Railway Viaduct." —*D.B.*, 489.

1808 *An tàcharan*: thought to refer to Lord Glenorchy (cf. *D.B.*, 489); but that Duncan Macintyre should refer thus to one of the Breadalbane family, to whom, moreover, he composed a most flattering panegyric, is not likely. The reference is doubtless to Alasdair Mac Eoghainn.

821 The Act proscribing the Gaelic dress was repealed in 1782. It was rigidly enforced between 1746 and 1756. The people were made to swear a revolting oath: "I, A. B., do swear, and as I shall answer to God at the great day of judgment, I have not, nor shall have in my possession any gun, sword, pistol, or arm whatever, and never use tartan, plaid, or any part of the Highland garb: and if I do so, may I be cursed in my undertakings, family, and property, may I never see my wife and children, father, mother, or relations, may I be killed in battle as a coward, and lie without Christian burial in a strange land, far from the graves of my forefathers and my kindred: may all this come across me if I break my oath." —*Mitch.*, p. 663.

The prohibition naturally roused bitter feeling among the clans, both Jacobite and Hanoverian, and many poems were composed on the subject, e.g., Alexander Macdonald, *Am Breacan Uallach*: Mac-

pherson of Strathmashie, *Oran na Brigis Lachduinn*—Turner, 330; *Oran eadar an sealgar 's am fiadh*—Turner, 332; Rob Donn, *Oran nan Casagen Dubha*; Duncan Macintyre, *Oran do'n Bhriogais*, and *Oran do'n Eideadh Ghàidhealach*.

1835 *deich slatan singillte*, eight to ten yards of single width (one yard wide), or four to six of double width (two yards wide), were required for the belted plaid. See 3002 n.

1858 *lannan Spàinnteach*: Spanish blades, especially those made by Andrea Ferrara, were much prized by the Gaelic warriors. The blades often bore two, or three, flutings, *claisean*, and the *lann trichlaiseach* was valued most. But there was a considerable home manufacture of swords, and the names of certain families of swordsmiths, e.g., the Macnabs of Barrachastulan, Dalmally, are still handed down in tradition.

1880 *a luaidheas an clò Catach*: a play on the double meaning of *luaidh*, to waulk cloth, and *luaidhe*, lead. So Alexander Macdonald, before MacCodrum, in his *Oran Luadhaidh no Fùcaidh*:

Cuimhnich thoir leat bannal ghruagach
A luaidheas an clò ruadh gu daingean.

Teann tiugh daingean fighte luaidhte
Daite ruadh, air thuar na fala.

1881 *a' mhuc*: compare 2881: the Hanoverian dynasty are termed German swine, e.g., Alexander Macdonald, p. 107 (1874 edn.):

O, an cullach sin rìgh Deòrsa
Mac na cràine Gearmailtich.

1883 *Domhnall mac Fhionnlaigh*: who he was is not known for certain. It appears from a verse of MacCodrum's poem, *A' Chomhstri eadar Domhnall Friseal agus Domhnall Bàideanach*, alien farmers in Uist, that one of these was *mac Fhionnlaigh*. The verse appears thus in *McL.*, 68:

Mac Fhiunlaigh a bha ealanta
 Tha dà iarruin deug is teallach aig,
 Iad uile diolta garaidh* aig,
 Am fear a bheir e tarag dhiubh,
 Chuid eile dhiubh cha bhean e dhoibh.

- 1900 *air aon dòigh*: *McL.* has *air Poet.*
 1930 *aon duine*: so *McL.*; *fhine, U.B.*; *chinne, S.O.*
 1947 *Mac Dhomhnaill*: Sir James Macdonald of Sleat (1741-1766), a highly accomplished and much loved gentleman. John MacCodrum was his bard: see *R.G.*, 221.
 1947 *Mac MhicAilein*: the patronymic of the Chief of Clanranald. The clan name is from the founder of the family, Raghnaidh (Ranald, Reginald), son of John Lord of the Isles: died 1386. His son and successor was Allan, whence the style of the Chief.
 1949 *mhóra*: so *McL.*; *chròdha, U.B.* and *S.O.*
 1950 *Alasdair*: Alasdair MacColla.
 1955 *abhainn Lòcha*: the reference is to the battle of Inverlochy, 1645: see *R.G.*, 155.
 1962 *Mórar*: Morran, *McL.*; similarly *Tigherna Mhóiróin*, Red Book of Clanranald, p. 267: *R.C.*, II., 214; Morron, *Adv. Lib. MS.*, LII., 34a. There is no doubt whatever that the correct form is *Mórar* (= *Mórdhobhar, Celt. Rev.*, vii. 363).
 1966 *sròlta*: so *McL.*; *sròile, U.B.* and *S.O.*
 1967 *Mac Iain*, the patronymic of the Chief of the Macdonalds of Glencoe.
 1980 Compare 5129 *seqq.*
 1982 *urra*: so *McL.*; *curaidh, U.B.* and *S.O.*
 1986 *Mac Uí Bhílin*: the Chief of the MacWheelans or MacQuhillans of the Route in Antrim. An unpublished poem addressed to Angus Macdonald of Dùn Naomhaig in Islay (*Adv. Lib. MS.*, XLII., 23a) states:

Ruguis in Rūt le ruaig ēn-laoi
 d'fhuil Uí Bilin ger b'fhuil rīogh.

G. and *U.B.* have *mac Cuibhilein*.

*Ir. *gairthe*, flushed, red-hot.

- 2001 *Barraich*, the Dunbars; *McL. (Inv. G. Soc. Tr., 22, 191)*, in a poem to a gentleman of the Munroes, has:

Tha thu Charabh nam Barrach
Da'm bu d'uchas bhi'm Farrais.

- 2002 *Tàilich*, *McL.*, Kintail men; *U.B.* and *S.O.* have *Sàilich*, but the other accords with usage; *e.g.*, an Taoitear Tàileach, the Tutor of Kintail.

- 2017 *fir na h-Iùbhraich*, the men of the Yew-wood, i.e., Tomnahurich, Inverness, which according to legend is a fairy haunt. With them, in the centre of the hill, is Thomas of Ercildoune, or Thomas the Rhymer.—*S.M.L.*, 147. Compare 3442, 4022. A version of Alexander Macdonald's poem *An Ain* (*Celt. Rev.*, iv., 297) begins:—

Adhra mhialach nan cat,
Air dhealbh nathrach 's a grunn fuar,
'Nuair thig Tòmas le chuid each
Bidh là nan creach mu d' bhruaich.

Adhra is the Ary river, Inveraray. A poem from the same MS., printed in *Celt. Rev.* v., 301, has:—

'S i so an aon bhliadhna chòrr
Tha Tòmas ag innseadh gu beachd,
Gu faigh sinn coinne gu leoir:
Biomaid beò an dòchas rag.

- In a poem on Sheriffmuir, Sìlis nighean Mhic Raghnaill says (*T.*, 303):—

Tha Tòmas ag innse ann a fhàistinn
Gur Clanna Gàidheal a bhuidhneas buaidh:
Bidh fallas fola air gach mala
Cur a' chatha thall ud aig Cluaidh;
Ni Sasunn strìochdadh ge mór an inntleachd,
Dh'iarraidh sìth air an Rìgh tha uainn.

It is doubtless to this prophecy she refers in 3442.

The Goodman of Inbhir-chadain, in Rannoch, says :

Chuala mi a bhith leughadh,
 Bharr air *Reumair*, iomadh fàidh,
 Gu bheil curaidhnean aig Seumas
 Ni treubhantas an déidh bhith marbh.

—*T.* 282; see also *T.* 80.

2115 *dòrn air mholadh*: compare, “ chaidh dòrn air thapadh,
 dòrn air ghleusadh, dòrn air spionnadh ann.”—
R.G., 88.

2195 *Iain MacEachainn*: John Mackay, tacksman of Musal,
 the poet's employer for a considerable period, and
 his friend and benefactor.

In several cases, to appreciate the rhyme, we
 must allow for dialectic pronunciation. In 2220
ceudan rhymes with *riatach* of 2219: the pronuncia-
 tion of *ceud* as *ciad* is general all over the Highlands.
 In 2255 *aon neach*, pron. *ùn neach*, rhymes with
ùmaidhean 2256. *Uisgeach* 2265: *shliochd* 2266;
 cf. *aosda* 2200: *chì* 2202: 2275 *mheas* (= *mhios*):
ghibht 2276.

2273 *dearg rùisgte* must be pronounced *deargruist*'.

2353 *gaoth an iar*, a westward wind, a wind blowing west;
 cf. 5848. At Culloden the Prince's army faced
 east. There is more contemporary evidence of a
 heavy storm of wind and hail from the east, blowing
 on the backs of the English troops: Dr Mitchell is
 wrong in stating (p. 637) that the showers “ were
 driven by a strong north-west wind.” Colonel John
 Roy Stewart lays much stress on the disadvantage
 of the weather: cf. 2399, 2478.

2389 *Moirear Dèorsa*: Lord George Murray, who was, un-
 justly, suspected of betraying the Prince's cause.
 He is the Achan of 2488.

2425 *Mar chomhachag*: the reference is to the Comhachag
 of Strone: p. 249.

2451 *Clann Mhuirich*: the Macphersons, who were too late
 for the battle.

2454 *Clann Domhnaill*: Sir Alexander Macdonald of Sleat
 refused to join Prince Charles, and accepted a com-
 mission in King George's service.

2468 *Clann Chatain*. the Mackintoshes, whose chief was Royalist, though Lady Mackintosh was a keen Jacobite.

2469-2472 The three mentioned here, Donald from Dùn Crombaidh, the generous Alasdair, and the brave Robert, were evidently of Clann Chatain, among whom Colonel John Roy Stewart lived. *Alasdair Ruadh* was Alexander MacGillivray of Dunmaglass, head of MacGillivrays, and Lieut.-Colonel of Clann Chatain at Culloden. He was an exceptionally handsome man, and a most gallant soldier. *Raibeart an àigh* was Captain Robert MacGillivray, also a very brave man, who is stated to have been in Dalziel of Petty. According to one account, he killed seven redcoats with the tram of a peat-cart. *Domhnall donn* was probably MacGillivray of *Dul-Chrombaidh*, Dalcrombie on Loch Ruthven, in Strathnairn; no place called *Dùn Chrombaidh* is known to me. (*Lyon in Mourning; Antiq. Notes*, 2nd Ser., 95, 379).

2488 *Achan 's a' champ*, see 2389 n.

2359 read *dreachdan* (wiles) to rhyme with *deachas* 2360.

2514 This poem is addressed to Donald Cameron of Lochiel, celebrated for his share in the rising of 1745, and known as "the Gentle Lochiel." He is called Domhnall Og, 2530, though a man of middle age, because his father, John Cameron, was still alive. His grandfather, 2572, was the famous Sir Eoghan Cameron. After Culloden, Lochiel lived for about two months in Lochaber, and thereafter moved to the hut on Ben Alder, where he had the company of Macpherson of Cluny and was visited by the Prince. He left Scotland along with the Prince, and died on 26th October, 1748, at Borgue, of inflammation in the head. See *Hist. Cam.*

The poem was evidently composed soon after Culloden, when, on 8th May, 1746, at Murlagan in Lochaber, certain of the chiefs entered into a bond for mutual defence, contemplating another rising.

- 2540 *Mànuis Mac Cairbre*: I have no information about this ancestor.
- 2555 *Marcus na h-Einne*: the Marquis of Huntly and Earl of Enzie. The Enzie is a village, parish, and district of Banffshire.
- 2570 *Sliabh a' Chlamhain*, Gledsmuir: in English usually the battle of Prestonpans. Chambers says: "The victory began, as the battle had done, among the Camerons." Lochiel and his men also did great service at the battle of Falkirk—*Là na h-Eaglaise Brice* 2578—where General Hawley was defeated.
- 2602 Macdonald seems to have been influenced to some extent by the poem to Edward Lhuyd. 4178.
- 2610 Hosea 14. 2.
- 2637 Compare *D.M.*, 314. 22.
- 2646 A note in *McL.*, 122. states that "the proceedings before the Parliament in Ardchattan when Macdougall was forfeited were in Gaelic" (reign of Robert Bruce).
- 2650 Malcolm Canmore, i.e., *Ceannmhór*, "big-headed" (1057-1093).
- 2658 Compare *D.M.*, 314. 16: also 330. 9.
- 2672 *òrdag*, etc.—in token of submission: compare Rob Donn, p. 322 (1871 edn.)—
- Bheir mi thairis an dorn spòrs ud,
Seall tu, m' òrdag fo do chrìos.
- 2706 *Cha'n fheum i iasad*: Gaelic has borrowed (1) from Latin, especially during the time of the Celtic Church: (2) from Norse: (3) from Anglo-Saxon and later English.
- 2729 *Scota is Gaidheal glas*: see 1652 n.
- 2730 *a réir Mhic Comb*: most probably James Thomson (see 1205 n.), the author of the poems on the Seasons: but I have not found the reference.
- 2734 This elegant little poem may be compared with Catullus' poem to the Sparrow, and may have been inspired by it.
- 2746 *Naol*: the older Gaelic for Noah.

2752 *Dùghall*, i.e., *dubhghall*, usually means a Norseman; here a raven, from the raven emblems of the Norsemen.

2786 The MacCrimmons, famed for their surpassing skill in pipe music, were pipers to Macleod of Harris and Dunvegan. Their College was at Boreraig. The last of the MacCrimmon pipers was Lieut. MacCrimmon, who had a farm in Glenelg in the first quarter of the 19th century.

Of the many poems in praise of the bagpipes, some of the best are by Gille-easpuig na Ceapaich (Archibald Macdonald of Keppoch), who died in 1682: Iain mac Ailein, a Maclean of Mull, whose fame reached Dr Johnson on his Tour in 1773; and Duncan Macintyre. It was dispraised by Niall MacMhuirich and by Lachlan Maclean (*R.C.*, II., 340: *Adv. Lib. MS.*, LXV., p. 7).

2810 Compare Psalm 19: 4, 5.

2830 Compare 1858 n., 3019.

2870 *ceòl agus caismeachd*: compare *B.M.*, 328:

'S e an dà chuid i, ceòl is caismeachd,
Is cridheil air astar 's an tàmh i.

Gille-easbuig na Ceapaich begins:—

Is mairg do dhì-mhol ceòl is caismeachd
Brosnach slòigh gu gaisgeachd threun.

—*G.B.*, I., 94.

2967 The relation of the bagpipe to the performer is often expressed as *céile*, *leannan*.

2991 *an céile bh'aig Deòrsa*: see 1881 n.

3026 While the ship in which Prince Charles had crossed from Eriskay lay in Loch nan Uamh, young Clanranald and some others came on board. One of these relates a conversation which he had with the Prince, before he knew him for certain. "He asked me if I was not cold in that habite (viz., the highland garb). I answered, I was so habituated to it that I should rather be so if I was to change my dress for any other. At this he laughed heartily,

and next enquired how I lay with it at night, which I explained to him; he said that by wrapping myself up so closs in my plaid I would be unprepared for any sudden defence in the case of a surprise. I answered, that in such times of danger, or during a war, we had a different method of useing the plaid, that with one spring I could start to my feet with drawn sword and cock'd pistol in my hand, without being in the least incumber'd with my bed-cloaths." —C. Sandford Terry, *The Rising of the Forty-five*, 30. The man who conversed so with the Prince was probably our poet.

3039 *dam' choireadh: coireadh* (1st edn.) rhymes with *coill' thu* 3038: later editions have *choibhreachd*: both forms unknown to me.

3051 Compare 140.

3089 *rìoghail*, loyal to the King: royalist.

3101 *am feòladair*: the Butcher was William Duke of Cumberland, whose atrocities and brutalities after Culloden earned him that title.

3102 This clever and amusing parody of the heroic ballad is of some historic importance in connection with the "Ossianic" controversy. One of the arguments against the authenticity of Macpherson's "Ossianic" poems was that in them the two great cycles of heroic tales are mixed up, so that Cuchullin of the *Craobh-ruadh* cycle appears alongside of Fionn (Macpherson's Fingal), who lived 250 years later. Here we find this very confusion before Macpherson's time. It does not, however, occur in the older literature.

3103 *clannaibh Baoisgne*: Fionn belonged to Clann Baoisgne, and his chief seat was in Almu, Almhu, now the Hill of Allen, in Leinster. Goll was the leading warrior of the Clann Morna of Connacht, and was often in opposition to Fionn. See *Duanaire Finn*, Ir. Text Soc.

3113 *fomhair*: the genuine Cuchullin saga introduces no giants: it is in the Finn sagas that they appear.

3118 *ad theach*, i.e., presumably, Cuchullin's mansion of Dùn Dealgan, now Dundalk.

- 3132 The amusing anachronisms here and further on—tobacco, French brandy, velvet breeches—are doubtless intentional.
- 3155 *Bricin* is probably a reminiscence of Bricriu "of the poisoned tongue," a mischief-making bard of the *Craobhruadh* or Cuchullin sagas. Brian Bóroimhe (Brian of the Cow-tribute), King of Ireland, was killed at the battle of Clontarf, 1014.
- 3158 *Conan*, of the Clann Morna, is often represented as an impetuous brawler, as well as a good warrior.
- 3182 *mo luchd-cinnidh*, i.e., the MacDiarmids, who lived in Glen Lochay, near Killin, Perthshire. Compare *Inc. G. S. Tr.*, 26, 156.
- 3201 *Diuc o Bearrag*: the Duke of Berwick, the natural son of James II., and half-brother to the Chevalier de St George, whose cause he supported for a time. He was a famous general, and was killed in 1734, while besieging Philipsburg on the Rhine. *Eamraig* is suggested, with probability, to be Henry St John, Lord Bolingbroke, a statesman who for a time favoured the Jacobite cause, but cooled latterly owing to a quarrel with the Chevalier, otherwise James III.
- 3206 The title is given as "Coire an Easain" in *S.O.*: but both *E.* and *G.* (from *McL.*) have "Coire an Easa." The place is at the head of Glen More in Sutherland. The Alltan Riabhach and Bealach na Féithe are still known. The date of the poem is perhaps about 1700.
- 3205 *fagail na tìre*, i.e., leaving Dùthaich Mhic Aoidh, the Reay Country, and going to his home in Gairloch.
- 3213 *Féill Eoin Ròid*, the festival of St John the Baptist of the Rood, 14th September.
dàmhair ought to rhyme with *Féithe*: there is something wrong.
- 3219 *Raibeart*: Robert Mackay, son of John, second Lord Reay; Colonel of the Scots Brigade in Holland: severely wounded at Killiecrankie: d. at Tongue, 1696; *Book of Mackay*, 158.
- 3244 *Ruairidh Dall*: Ruairidh MacMhuirich, known as An Clàrsair Dall, harper and poet.

- 3286 *càirteil*: so *G.*; but *E.* has *cruiteoil*, and *McL.* has *cruiteil*, which is probably right: "Pleasant to my mind is the sweep of thy upper part."
- 3312 *ceòlach*: read *ceòlmhor*: so *E.*, *G.*, and *McL.*
- 3322 This poem was composed on the marriage, in 1730, of Alexander Mackenzie of Gairloch to his cousin, Janet Mackenzie of Scatwell, whose mother was a daughter of Ludovic Grant of Grant. She was *ogha Choinnich*, grand-daughter of Sir Kenneth Mackenzie of Scatwell. The metre is syllabic.
- 3330 *Iarla Shìphort*, the Earl of Seaforth, was Chief of the Mackenzies.
- 3332 *Taoitear Sàileach*, usually *T. Tàileach*, Sir Roderick Mackenzie of Coigach (Ruairidh Mór), son of Colin Cam Mackenzie of Kintail, and brother of Kenneth, Lord of Kintail. He was Tutor (Guardian) to Lord Kenneth's son, Colin, during his minority, and had a great reputation for severity. He founded the family of Cromarty: d. 1626.
- 3333 This may have been suggested by the legend which relates how Kenneth, ancestor of the Mackenzies, rescued King Alexander II. from the attack of a furious stag, whence also the *Cabar-feidh* crest. "Cuidich an Rìgh," Help the King, is the motto of the Seaforth Highland Regiment.
- 3376 *Domhnall o'n Dùn*: Sir Donald Macdonald of Sleat, "Domhnall a' Chogaidh." He took part in the campaign of 1689 and in the rising of 1715, his estates were forfeited, and he died in 1718. William and James were his brothers.
- 3381 *Alasdair Iath*: Alasdair Dubh, of Glengarry, who led the Glengarry men at Killiecrankie. He became chief in 1694, fought at Sheriffmuir, and died in 1721. See the following poem.
- 3386 *Ailean o'n chuan*: Allan of Clanranald, who was mortally wounded at Sheriffmuir, and was taken to Drummond Castle, where he died next day. He was buried at Inverpeffray. See the elegy at 3802. There is also an elegy on him, in the old classic style, in the Red Book of Clanranald, printed in *R.C.*, II.,

248. O'n chuan .i. o'n chuan Uibhisteach, the Minch.

3392 *o Cheupaich mo ghaoil*: Coll Macdonald of Keppoch, brotner of the poetess, joined in the rising of 1715. He is "ceannard a' Bhràghad," leader of Brae-Lochaber.

3398 *Srath Chuailte*: Mackinnon is usually styled "Mac Fhionghuin Srath Suardail," of Strathswordale in Skye, for which "Srath Chuailte" may be an error. I have not heard of it.

3411 Alexander Robertson of Struan, the poet Chief, who had fought at Killiecrankie. "An Giùthsach" is the Black Wood of Rannoch. The Chief had a residence at *Càiridh* (Englised Carie), on the south side of Loch Rannoch—an Slics Garbh.

3421 *a' bhuidheann ud thall*: "At Auchterarder, 400 Frasers who had arrived at Perth only a few days before, and 200 of Lord Huntly's Strathdon and Glenlivet men, left Marr in a body."—*Mil. Hist. of Perthshire*, 275. The poem, it is to be noted, was composed at Beldornie, on the Upper Deveron.

3431 *A Dhonnchaidh*: Duncan Macpherson of Clunie "steered his way carefully through the Revolution troubles. He is very intimate with Lord Dundee, signs the address to George I.; and in his later years is only known by his hostility to the heir-male; and neither going out himself in 1715, perhaps incapacitated by age, nor suffering Nuide to do so."—C. Fraser-Mackintosh, *Antiq. Notes* (Second Ser.), 350.

3442 *an fhàistinneachd*: the prophecy ascribed to Thomas the Rhymer; see 2017 n., 4022.

3454 *Chaill sinn*: Sir Donald Macdonald of Sleat, d. 1718; Sir Donald, his son and successor, d. 1720; he was succeeded by his father's brother, Sir James, who died in 1720, a few months after his succession.

3457 *Mac MhicAilein*: see 3386 n.

3470 In this somewhat obscure stanza, in which the heroic Alasdair is compared to Goll mac Morna (3107 n.), the reference is probably to the abortive affair of Glenshiel in 1719, in which Glengarry took no part.

- 3482 A chief is often styled 'salmon' (*bradan, co, maighre, éigne*), and 'lion'; 'hawk,' *seabhag*, is a commoner appellation than *fireun*, 'eagle.'
- 3487 These metaphors have an interesting similarity to the famous passage in Aeschylus' *Agamemnon*, 896-901, where Clytemnestra says of her husband: "I would term this man watch-hound of the stalls, the saviour forestay of the ship, supporting pillar of the roof, land seen by sailors when their hopes had gone, the sight of fairest day after wintry storm, to wayfarer athirst a fountain's flow."
- 3494 The "chieftains" among trees, according to an ancient Irish tract, are *dur*, oak: *coll*, hazel: *cuileand*, holly; *abhull*, apple-tree: *uindsin*, ash: *ibur*, yew; *gus*, fir. The "servile" trees are: *fern*, alder: *sail*, willow: *bethi*, birch: *lemh*, elm: *scé*, hawthorn: *erithach*, aspen: *caerthand*, rowan. *Dur.* 88, 99. A poem in *Silv. Gad.*, 245 (Gael.), 278 (Eng.), gives an account of trees that are, or are not, proper to burn. In it *feithleunn*, woodbine, is the king of trees: rowan is the tree of the druids: willow is a noble tree (*sáir*): yew is the wood of feasts. Compare Judges 9, 8-15.
- 3514 This poem affords valuable information as to the position of the harper at a period when the professional harpers were just dying out. Alexander Campbell, compiler of *Albyn's Anthology*, records that the last of the Hebridean harpers was Murdoch Macdonald: educated at Dunvegan by Macleod's Harper, and in Ireland: was Harper to the Laird of Coll: died in 1738, and is buried in a romantic spot in Mull.—*Albyn's Anth.*, and A. Campbell's MS. in *Laing's MSS.*, p. 24. Univ. Lib., Edinburgh.
- 3660 *Cumha Ní MhicRaghnaill*: "Lament for the daughter of the Chief of Keppoch."
- 3581 Sir John Maclean of Duart, only son of Sir Allan Maclean, was a staunch Royalist, to his own undoing. He commanded the right wing of Dundee's army at Killiecrankie, at the age of about 18, and in 1715 joined the Earl shortly before Sheriffmuir. "When

the army broke up from Perth and went to Montrose, Sir John was offered accommodation on board the Chevalier's ship, but declined it. He parted with his men at Keith, and went to Gordon Castle, where this brave unfortunate man, the last of the powerful Lords of Duart, breathed his last, on the 12th March, 1716. He was buried in the Church of Raffin in Banffshire, in the family vault of the Gordons of Buckie."—*Hist. MacI.*, p. 201.

3632 Eachann Ruadh of Duart was killed at Harlaw, 1411; compare 5497.

A poem to Sir Hector Maclean (d. 1750) says of Eachann Ruadh (*T.*, 110):—

Bu Sheanalair buadhach uasal ainmeil
Eachunn ruanach Ruadh nan garbh chath;
Air son a ghluasaid bha fuath nan Gall ris,
Is gu'n d'thug e àr orra am blàr chath Gairbheach.

3637 Sir Lachlan Maclean, 1st Baronet of Duart, d. 1648.

3640 See 3386 n.

3663 *sùil nach robh ceart*: an evil eye.

3665 *Ailean nan ruag*: not identified.

3676 *Maol-Ciarain*: the reference is to the lament by Maol-Ciarain for his son Fearchar, a young bard who went to Ireland on a poetic circuit and was slain there. The father's grief is expressed in a beautiful and pathetic poem, of which there is a corrupt version in *R.C.*, II., 332; see O'Grady, *Cat. Ir. MSS.*, 361, and *Deo-Greine*, September, 1917. Compare Andrew Maclean's lament for his brother:

Is mi mar choltas Mhaol-Ciarain
No mar Oisein 'gad iarraidh.
Is gu'm bi mise 'gad iargain ri m' bheò.

—*G.B.*, II., 7.

In another poem to Sir John Maclean our poetess says:—

A rìgh gur dubhach cianail mi
Ag caoidh nan treun a b'fhiachaile:
Gu'n d'éirich cleas Mhaol-Chiarain daibh.

—*Clàrsach na Coille*, 207.

One of the McL. MSS. has: —

Och nan och gur mi an t-Oisein

Is mi mar choslas Mhaol-Chiarain,

with the note, “ Am fear mu dheireadh de na Cruithnich ”—the last of the Cruithne or “ Picts.”

—*Inv. Gael. Soc. Tr.*, 22, 169.

3709 Compare 6077.

3748 *Ealadh*, the spot in Iona on which the dead were placed on landing.

Ach na'm biodh tu an sin aca

Far an racht' air do thòrradh

An talla na h-Innse,

No an I. far 'm bu chòir dhuit,

Ann an réilig nam manach

Far bheil na barranta móra

Dol air tìr air an Ealaidh,

Is cha bhiodh tu fada ann ad ònrachd.—*T.*, 16.

“ In Iona at *Port nam Marbh*, where the dead were lauded for burial in the holy isle, there is a raised platform called *cala*. The platform is in the form of an altar, and the dead were carried three times sunwise round it, and placed upon it before burial.”—*Carm. Gadel.* II., 268. E. Ir. *elad*, f., a tomb; a *chloch thall* for *elaid uair Buite buain maic Brónaig báin*—thou stone younder upon the cold tomb of ever-famous Buite, the blessed son of Bronach.—*Todd Lect.*, XIV., 18.

3802 See 3386 n. This poem is notable as being written in stressed metre by a highly trained professional bard and seanchaidh, who was accustomed to use the old classic metres.

3808 *Iarla Cháig Uladh*: “ Earl of the Province (lit. Fifth) of the men of Ulster ”; i.e., the Earl of Antrim, who was descended from the Macdonalds of Dùn Naomhaig in Islay, and was kin to Clanranald.

3899 *Ceannard fheòr Mhuile*: Sir John Maclean; see 3581 n.

3810 *Domhnall nan Domhnall*: Sir Donald Macdonald of Sleat; see 3376 n.

3811 *Raghnall*: Allan's brother, who was also at Sheriffmuir. He succeeded to the Chiefship; see 3340, 3888.

3812 *Mac MhicAlasdair*, the patronymic of Glengarry, who also held Knoydart; see 3381 n.

3861-3863: Such tokens on the death of a chief are a commonplace of the older Gaelic poetry. Similarly the elegy on Allan, already referred to (3386 n.), has the quatrains:—

Na sléibhte ag sileadh fa seach
sneachta fuacht agus flichreacht,
'sgan bhlás do fearthuìn feasda
ó bhás Ailín shíor-chneasda.

An ghaoth go garbh glórach cas
's muir da freagra go fíor-bras:
tromgháir na tuinne ag tuitim
's lomlán tuile ag tiorm-bhailtibh.

3890 The title in *E.* is: “ORAN do dhaoine uaisle an Ealain Sgiathanaich le Lach'unn Mac Ionmhuin, da'm ha-cho-ainm Lach'unn Ma Thearlaich òig.”

3922 *Tormod fial*: compare 4898; Sir Norman Macleod of Bernera, son of Sir Roderick Macleod of Harris and Dunvegan. His contract of fosterage, between Sir Roderick and “Eoin mac mic Cainnigh,” is dated 8th October, 1614 (*Nat. MSS. of Scotland*, III., No. LXXXIV.). He fought on the side of Charles II. at Worcester, 1651, and was knighted at the Restoration. He died on 3rd March, 1705, and is buried in Rowdill, Harris.

3927 *Iain*: Iain Breac MacLeoid, son of Sir Roderick, and Chief 1664-1693. His good qualities are commemorated in three poems by Ruairidh MacMhuirich, “An Clàrsair Dall.”

3951 *Domhnall Gorm*: there were four Chiefs of Sleat of this name: here Sir Domhnall Gorm Og, who died in 1643, is most probably meant.

3962 *Am fear*, etc.: Mackenzie of Applecross, noted for his generosity. An Irish harper who had been on circuit in Scotland being asked: “Creud í an lámh bu féile do fhuarais a n-Albain?” answered, “Lámh dheas fhir na Comraich.” Asked again, “Creud í an ath té?” he replied, “Lámh chlí fhir na Comraich.”

A' Chomraich, the Sanctuary or Place of Refuge, is the Gaelic term for Applecross. Its right of sanctuary was in respect of the ancient monastery founded there by the Irish saint Mael-rubha in 673. Mael-rubha died in 722, and is buried in Applecross, where his grave is still revered. The other great Comraich of the North was that of Saint Dubhthach at Tain. Mael-ruba's name is preserved in many names of places, e.g., Loch Ma-ruibhe Loch Maree); Dubhthach's name is preserved in Baile Dhubhthaich (Tain): Loch Dubhthaich (Loch Duich), and a few other names. See *Place Names of Ross and Cromarty*, LXI., LXX., 201.

3971 *Coinneach mór nan cuach*: Kenneth Mackenzie of Coul (a' Chùil), died before 1681.

3986 *An t-Ailpincach*: Mackinnon of Strathiswordale in Skye, who claimed descent from Alpin, father of Kenneth MacAlpin. Compare 6038. In a poem in *Adv. Lib. MS.* LII., 33a, the Mackinnons are styled "shiocht Chairbre réidh Rìghfheda," the descendants of Cairbre Piada, who founded the Scottish colony of Dalriada in Argyll in the second century.

4005 *b6-Shamhna*: Hallowe'en was the time for laying in the supplies of beef for the winter, often by the strong hand; compare 6913. Bealltuinn, 1st May, was the other season for levying.

4024 *Eanraig prionnsa Shaghsann*: not identified.

4026 Of the many similar poems this is the best, and apparently the earliest. The poet has succeeded excellently in suggesting the rhythmic beat and swing of a marching host. Each line has two stresses. The odd lines (first lines of the couplets) end in a dissyllable or its equivalent, which rhymes with a word in the body of the next line. In the odd lines of each quatrain both the stressed syllables rhyme, producing a lively bounding effect.

4022 *an tairgncachd*: compare 2017 n., 3442.

4134 *Catapaich*: Clan Chatain, the Mackintoshes, whose chief fell at Harlaw, 1411.

4176 *Dubhghall*: Lowlanders.

- 4178 Written in compliment to Edward Lhuyd on the publication in 1704 of his great work *Archæologia Britannica*. This and other congratulatory odes appeared in the second edition, 1707.
- 4178-9. See 1652 n. *Mìlidh* is genitive plural wrongly; there was only one man of that name.
- 4194 *Pádraig*: St Patrick was born c. 386 A.D. (Zimmer), or 389 (Bury), most probably near Dumbarton; at the age of 16 he was carried off as a slave to the North of Ireland, where he was a swine-herd for six years. He then escaped home, became a cleric, and was ordained bishop in 431. He came back to Ireland in 432, where he laboured till his death in 459 (Zimmer) or 461 (Bury).
- 4195 Colum Cille was born at Gartan in Donegal in 521 A.D., left Ireland for Scotland in 563, and died in Iona in 597.
- 4196 This refers to the work of Celtic missionaries on the Continent.
- 4199 *Gaill is Dubhghaill*: Gaill probably refers to the Gaelicised Norse of the Hebrides, etc.; Dubhghaill to the Saxons. The statement in the text is historically correct.
- 4202 *an tòr*: the tower of Babel seems to be meant; the meaning intended is that Gaelic fell from its position among the languages.
- 4206 *O Liath*: Llwyd means 'gray': in 4222 *O Lúid*.
- 4212 Queen Anne, 1702-1714.
- 4220 Exodus 31: 2-6.
- 4230 For Sir Norman see 3922.
- 4295-4299 Difficult lines; I have not met *turnais* elsewhere, nor heard it used: it seems to be based on *tùrn*, a turn, a job. The sense apparently is: "Many a stranger, many a guest and man of song, will for a space be ready to part with wealth (lit. crowns), for his guidance and his acquaintance."
- 4313 *sliochd Olghair*: compare 5334; so in *Cumha do Mhac-Leòid*:
- Is e me ghaol-sa an sliochd foirmeil
Bha air sliochd Olghair is Ochraidh
O bhaile na Boirbhe.

In the *Crònan*: “slichd Olghair nan lann.” In the classic bardic poetry the name is *Olbhur*, and occurs frequently, e.g., in the elegy on Sir Norman *aicme Olbhuir* (thrice)—*R.C.*, II., 264; a poem in *Adv. Lib. MS.*, addressed to William Macleod, son of Sir Norman, has:

Mac í Olbhuir mur thuinn thoruidh. *rann* 12.
Triath do rìoghfhuil aicme Olbhuir. *rann* 23.

Olghar. Olbhur is perhaps to be equated with Oilmor of the Macleod genealogy as printed in *Celt. Scot.*, III., 460, where he appears as great-grandfather of Leod, the eponymus of the clan. The name is obviously the Norse Olver: seven men of that name are mentioned in Landnámabók.

4319 Sir Nerman's mother was Isabel, daughter of Donald Macdonald of Glengarry, who, as a Macdonald, claimed descent from Coll Uais. The three Collas with their kinsmen left Connacht to invade Ulster, great part of which they conquered. *Keating*, Bk. I., 23. Note Mary Macleod's knowledge of tradition.

4332 *Inghean Sheumais*: Sir Norman's second wife was Catherine, eldest daughter of Sir James Macdonald of Sleat.

4340 Compare 4806, 4836.

4351 This poem was justly famous for the beauty of its language and metre, and for the picture it draws of the family life of a great chief.

4415 *riapadair*: Turner MS. in *R.C.* has *criochadair*.

4448 *Ruairidh Og*: Roderick Macleod, Chief 1693-1699, son of the generous Iain Breac, “whose character seems to have realised all the gloomy forebodings of the bards, harpers, and others who had the interests and continued reputation of the family for ancient hospitality and warlike renown at heart.”—*Hist. Macleods*. The version given in the Turner MS., printed in *R.C.*, II., 415, contains three additional octaves of satire upon Anglified costumes and manners.

4463 This poem is an elegy on Mac Anister of Loup in Kintyre, but internal evidence is not quite enough to

show which Laird of Loup is meant. The warrior-like character ascribed to the dead chieftain would suit Alexander, son of Godfrey, who "is said to have been a staunch supporter of the Stuart cause . . . and to have been present at the battles of Killiecrankie and the Boyne."—*Clan Donald*, III., 187. The old forms of spelling that have been allowed to stand in the text present no difficulty.

4496 See 1652 n.

4500 *Gille Brìde*, father of Somerled, ancestor of the MacDonalds. For Coll and Conn see 1652 n.; they were of the stock of Eremón.

4503 *Tuath Danmhaínn*: usually *Tuatha Dé Danann*, "the tribes of the goddess Danu," who, according to Irish legend, occupied Ireland before the sons of Milidh, and were defeated by the latter, and forced to content themselves with the sovereignty of the *Sídhe* or elf-mounds. They were really the gods of the pagan Irish.

4533 *rìgh an uamhainn*, etc.: "the king of terrors"; compare Horace, Odes, II., 14, 6, *illacrimabilem Plutona*: Rob Donn, *Elegy on Mr John Munro and Mr Donald Mackay*:

Tha an teachdair-se air tòir

Gach neach a tha beò

Gan glacadh an còir no an eucoir:

Na gheibh e 'na dhòrn

Cha reic e air òr

Ri guil no ri deoir cha'n éisd e.

4540 *Cath Raon-Ruairidh* is the usual term in Gaelic for the battle of Killiecrankie. The site of the battle is now known as Urrard, below Aldclune. The name Killiecrankie itself is an Anglified form of *Coille Chnagaidh*, which, as I am informed, is a part of the wood at the lower end of the pass; but the Gaelic name of the wood as a whole is *Coille Chriothnaich*. Silis na Ceapaich states that her husband, Alexander Gordon of Beldornie, fought "an Coille Chriothnuich is là an t-Sléibhe": *G.*, 142. The

most accurate account of the battle is in *A Military History of Perthshire*. Iain Lom has another poem on the same subject, and it is dealt with by Aonghas (or Eoin) mac Alasdair Ruaidh of Glencoe—*G.*, 142, 270; and by Duncan Macrae in the Fernaig MS., *R.C.*, II., 101, and others.

4552-4560 The connection of these lines with the rest of the poem is not exactly clear: the three last lines are particularly obscure.

4562 *Baile Mhic Dhòrs'*: MacGeorge's homestead was most probably Lagnabuiag, west of Urrard House, near Mackay's left. Here Lauder was posted "on a little hill wreathed with trees": this may have been "the little tender birch copse."

4582 *Cha robh*: more vivid than *cha bhiodh*; a common usage in apodosis. *Suas*, 'standing above the sod.'

4585 Compare Dorothy Brown's poem to Alasdair MacColla.

Mhoire, is e mo rùn am fìrionn,

Cha bhuachaill bhó 's an innis.—*S.O.*

4600 *Domhnall Gorm Og* of Sleat commanded his father's regiment, which guarded Dundee's left. He was at that time the *Tàinistear*, or next heir, of Sleat.

4606 *Alasdair Dubh* of Glengarry, with his men, was on Dundee's extreme right wing. Next to their left were Clanranald. Dundee's men had "cothrom an t-sléibhe," or "cothrom a' bhruthaich."

4614 Compare from a poem on the massacre of Glencoe (*G.*, 257):—

Far an éisdte re d'theanga an caint,

Mar earball peacoig 'ga tharruing

'S mar reubaidh na nathrach gu feall.

462‡ In 1681, the Earl of Argyll, because he had refused to sign the Test without qualification, was tried and found guilty of treason, on grounds which, as Lord Halifax declared, were not enough to hang a dog. The Earl escaped to Holland, and in 1684 agreed to co-operate with the other exiles there in an attempt at rebellion in England and Scotland. The expedition, which sailed in May, 1685, was commanded by

Argyll, and landed at Dunstaffnage. His plan of campaign was paralysed by a Committee appointed to help him, and his force finally broke up at Kilpatrick, near Glasgow. Argyll was seized and, without further trial, beheaded at Edinburgh on the 26th June, 1685.

4624 *Mac Shithich*, an ancient name, formed from *sitheach*, a wolf. Donnchadh mac Shithich is mentioned in the Book of Deer as Chief of Clan Morgan in Buchan. The name is Englished into Shaw. There is little doubt that it is this name that Sir Walter Scott makes into "Mac Eagh" in the *Legend of Montrose*, and renders "Son of the Mist," as if it were from *ceathach*. The metre is the old Snedbairdne, 2 ($8^2 + 4^2$) $2 + 4$; see 217. The rule as to end rhyme of couplets is not always observed, e.g., 4626, 4627; 4681, 4683, 4689, 4691; 4705, 4707; and several other cases.

4740 *cabhlach*: as the Israelites marched through the Red Sea dry-shod, the poet must either be using *cabhlach* in a different sense from the regular one of 'fleet,' or he must have forgotten the narrative of Scripture.

4748 This poem, addressed to a Laird of Largie in Kintyre who proposed to sell his ancestral heritage, cannot be dated. The metre is syllabic, 2 ($7^1 + 7^1$) $2 + 4$ with internal rhyme in each couplet.

4779 *da n-*, if; the older form of our *na'n*

4784 *Allt Pàruig* and *Allt na(n) Sionnach* were the bounds of An Learg, Largie. *Allt Pàruig* is on the west side of Kintyre, a little north of Killeen Church. *Allt na(n) Sionnach* passes the south lodge of Ronachan House, almost exactly at the 25th milestone from Campbeltown and the 13th from Tarbert. It appears in Blaeu's Atlas as "Alt drun syndach." It was the northern boundary of Kintyre. "The lands of Knapdale Rilisleter from the river Add to the Fox-burn in Kintyre, 400 merks lands"—*Coll. de Reb. Alb.*, 315. In 1539 Alane McLane was appointed by King James V. *Tosachdoir* of all Kintyre, from the Mull to Altasynach.—*Reg. Sec. Sig.* Compare 4915.

- 4803 Sir James Macdonald was Chief, 1644 to 1678, "a man of very great ability and judgment." The scheme is $2 (7^1 + 7^1)^{2+4}$ with internal rhyme in each couplet.
- 4806 The number of metaphors from seafaring in the poem is notable: '*s a' chruann*,' "in the coffin."
- 4810 *an Gormhualaich*: the metre requires *Gormhualaich*: the reference is unknown to me.
- 4848 *an òrd* .i. an òrdugh.
- 4861 This poem is said to have been composed on an occasion when Sir Norman asked the poetess what sort of elegy she would compose for him at his death.
- 4872 *Am fion*: the consumption of wine from France in the households of the Gaelic nobles was great, and was latterly restricted, first by the Statutes of I Colmkill in 1609, afterwards more definitely in 1616, when a specified maximum was laid down for the great houses. Wine from Gaul (France) was imported into Ireland, and very probably into Scotland also, in very early times. St Columba, travelling Kintyre, had conversation with the master and sailors of a ship newly arrived from Gaul—probably at Ceann Loch Cille Chiarain, now Campbeltown.—Adamnan, *V.S. Col.*, 131.
- 4884 *An gunna*: Guns were not in general use in the Highlands till after the middle of the seventeenth century. Bows were freely used in Montrose's campaign of 1645, but they are not mentioned as in use at Killiecrankie in 1689. In 1615 the Privy Council was empowered to grant to certain Island Chiefs licenses for carrying firearms, under strict conditions. In 1618, a Glenelg man, who raided an Inverness shop, lifted *inter alia plurima* "ane barrel full of powder." *Inverness, G. S. Tr.*, 28, 205. It may be assumed that any poem which mentions guns (*gunna*, *cailibheir*, *isneach*, *cairbinn*) is certainly not earlier than 1600, and probably a good deal later. See, for the Highland weapons, *Coll. de. Reb. Alb.*, Appendix, p. 25.
- 4893 Compare 3922.

- 4915 Abhart (long *a*) on the Mull of Kintyre, where the ancient fortress of Dùn Abhartaigh, Dunaverty, stood.
- 4916 The earliest settlement of the Gael was in Kintyre.
- 5000 This poem was composed soon after 1663, the year of the murder of the young Chief of Keppoch and his brother by their cousins. In his endeavours to secure retribution, Iain Lom visited Sir James Macdonald of Sleat, who moved in the matter, and in 1665 was granted a commission to deal with the murderers, which he did through his brother Gilleaspuig, known as An Ciaran Mabach. For details see *Ulan Donald*, II., 636.
- 5051 *Domhnall an Dùin*, i.e., of Duntuilm.
- 5056 Compare *G.*, 143:—
- Bu duine urranta seòlta
 Bu chraobh-chomhlraig roimh cheud e,
 De fhear bu mhaith cumadh
 Bh' aig gach duine 'na spenclair:
 Ged thug ro-mheud do nàire
 Braise is àrdan le chéile
 Ort gun athadh bhith d' phearsa,
 Oigfhir ghasda na féile.
- 5057 *Do mhae Uibhisteach*: a further description of *Domhnall an Dùin*, in whose favour Sir James, in 1657, executed a deed of entail of his lands of Skye and Uist.
- 5062 *na Bràighich*, the men of Brae-Lochaber.
- 5068 *Cara na Làirce*, i.e., Làirig Thuraid, the Pass at the head of Glen Turret, Glen Roy.
- 5070 *Clann Iain*, the Macdonalds of Glencoe: *an t-Inneoin*, "the Anvil," is an anvil-shaped hill in Glencoe. absurdly Anglified into "The Study," the Broad Scots for 'stithy,' an anvil.
- 5078 This poem, in praise of Donald Macdonald, eldest son of Sir James Macdonald of Sleat, was composed in the same connection as the preceding. In both *E.* and *G.* it is stated to be in praise of Sir Alexander Macdonald and of Sir James, his son; but however this strange assertion arose, it has no foundation in

fact. Further, in their versions, the last two lines of the first stanza are:

An deoch-sa air Chaiptein Chlann Domhnaill
Is air Shir Alasdair òg thig o'n Chaol.

There was no Sir Alasdair òg at the time. The Rev. A. J. Macdonald, Killearnan, joint author of *Clan Donald*, informs me that a MS. in his possession has the reading which I have printed in the text, and which is obviously correct historically, referring to young Domhnall an Dùin (5051), afterwards Sir Donald Macdonald of Sleat.

5996 See 1652 n.

5103 *raimh 'n ràisgte na gill*: *gill* is n. pl. of *geall*, a promise, pledge, wager, very common in Gaelic poetry: wagers were evidently much in vogue. Compare the expression in the older poetry (*G.*, 23):—

Chrom gach fear a cheann 'sa' chath
Is rinneadh leis gach flath mar ghall.

The sense here and in the other exactly parallel case depends on the meaning we attach to *rùsg*, which may mean (1) declare, announce, equivalent to *nochd*, *cuir an cèill*: cf.

An àill leat mise a rùsgadh ceoil duit?
or (2) strip clean. According to (1) the meaning would be, "before whom the wagers (pledges) are declared," i.e., the warriors announce their *gill* before going into battle. With (2), we should translate, "before whom the wagers (pledges) are stripped," i.e., the warriors make a clean sweep of the *gill* of their opponents. Consideration of instances of the use of *geall* collected in the Vocab. inclines me to prefer the second rendering.

5106 *Slat de'n chuilionn*: the holly was a "noble" wood, but there is here probably also a reference to the Cuilionn Hills in Skye.

5413 *barr gaganach fraoich*: a Macdonald badge and ensign. In a letter, dated 1st February, 1678, describing "the Highland Host," and written, it is thought,

from Ayr, the following passage occurs: "Among the ensigns also, besides other singularities, the Glencow men were very remarkable, who had for their ensigne a fair bush of heath, wel-spredd and displayed on the head of a staff, such as might have affrighted a Roman eagle."—*Coll. de Reb. Alb.*, Appendix, 42. Of Clanranald's galley it is said:

Chunna mi a stigh mu'n Mhaoil i,
Is badan fraoich am barr a siuil.

—*Inr. G. S. Tr.*, 26, 327.

5129 Compare 1979-1990.

5139 The Macdonald arms: it is not clear what is meant by the "fig-tree in full leaf which puts wine forth in plenty."

5166 The metre, though it might be read as stressed, is really syllabic. Each line has seven syllables and ends on a dissyllable. The couplets have end-rhyme and internal rhyme, and the end rhyme is the same all through. Scheme $^2 (7^2 + 7^2) ^{2+4}$: *Rannuigheacht recomarcach*.

5188-6191: Compare Wordsworth on Rob Roy Macgregor.

5192-6199: These verses form a fine example of the power, often seen in Gaelic poetry, of depicting a situation and creating an atmosphere by a few simple touches.

5195 Compare, Am bothan beag dlùth, Gun dùnadh ach barrach air, *G.*, 52; ann am bùthan beag barraich, *G.*, 124: am buthaig bhig bharraich, *G.*, 248.

5200 Mary Macleod composed this poem during her alleged exile from Harris and Skye. The date of composition was after 1660, when Sir Norman Macleod of Bernera was knighted. In 5250 he is stated to be "an aon fhear a dh'fhuirich," the only one who survived of "Clann Ruairidh" (compare 5350), the sons of Sir Roderick Macleod of Harris and Dunvegan. Sir Roderick had five sons, of whom John, his successor, died in 1649; Sir Roderick of Talisker died in 1675: the dates of the deaths of William and Donald are unknown. It would thus appear that the poem must have been composed after the death

of Sir Roderick in 1675, and that Mary was still in exile in that year.

5222 For *òlachd* read *fhòlachd*.

5270 *seqq.* The wealth of firearms is notable: bows take a secondary place. Compare 4884 n.

5312 This poem also appears to have been composed during Mary Macleod's absence from Harris (5327) and Skye (5317). In 5395 she refers to Sir Norman's wife as daughter of the heir of Duntuilm; and as Catherine, daughter of Sir James Macdonald of Sleat, was married to Sir Norman in 1666 (*'Ilan Donald*, III., 472), the poem must be subsequent to that date.

5317 *Pàdruig*: Pàdruig MacCriomain.

5334 See 4313 n.

5350 See 5200 n.

5371 "The title of Sir is no new beginning for them": Sir Norman's father, Ruairidh Mór, was knighted in 1613.

5374 *Strì Thearlach*: Charles II.: Sir Norman and his elder brother, Sir Roderick, of Talisker, fought on the Royalist side at Worcester, 1551.

5375 *Slàn*: *E.* has a foot-note explaining this as 'defiance,' correctly. "I defy Gael or Saxon (to show) that deceit was found on you."

5380 *freumh Mhànais*: the Macleod genealogy (*Celt. Scot.*, III., 460) gives "Manus òg mac Magnus na luingi luaithe mic Magnus Aircin mic Iamhar." The period of Manus òg would be the early part of the ninth century, when the Norse settlements in the Isles were in progress.

5384 The professional bards often added a complimentary quatrain or two to the Chief's lady, at the end of a poem in praise of the Chief. Here Mary Macleod follows this custom.

5396 Lament for John Macleod, Chief 1626-1649, brother of Sir Norman.

The second line of the couplet has, in the first octave, two stresses, but in the second octave it has three stresses. The two octaves beginning 5460 are like the first: the rest are like the second.

5405 *Sir Seumas*: Sir James Macdonald of Sleat.

5430 *tùr*: warrior; compare the personal name *Toirdhealbhach* 'turriformis,' tower-shaped, which has probably influenced the form *Tearlach*, Charles.

5472 So of Sir Norman Macleod:

Acht an chomhra a n-ùir fa bhfuil
comhla re a dhùn ní dheachuidh

—Save the coffer in earth whereunder he lies, door-valve never closed upon his mansion.

5492 *Phàro*: with reference to the legendary descent from Scota, daughter of Pharaoh, King of Egypt.

5494 *Mac Mhuirich*, the chief poet and seanchaidh of the Isles. *Mac Fhearghuis*, "Clerk Register of Icolmkill"—*E.* A charter granted in 1485 to the Abbot of Iona by consent of the Lord of the Isles and his Council is witnessed by "Lachlan McMurghaich, Archipoeta, and by Colinus Fergusii [i.e., Cailean MacFhearghuis], domini cancellarius" (Chancellor of the Lord of the Isles).

5497 *Cath Gairbhheach*: see 3632 n.

5499 *Cha chraobh-chuir*: Paraphrased by Sir Walter Scott in *The Lady of the Lake*, Canto II., "Ours is no sapling, chance-sown by the fountain," etc.

5515 *Campa Mhontròs*: Sir Lachlan joined Montrose before Inverlochy, and the Macleans took their share of the campaign, but it is to be inferred from 5779 that they were not present at Inverlochy in any force.

5529 *dath uaine*, the green colour of covetousness or envy.

5556 Compare 4782; and Mary Macleod to *Fear na Comraich*:

An uair a thicnal an sluagh
Is ann bha an t-iomsgaradh cruaidh,
Mar ghàir sheillean am bruaich
An déidh na meala thoirt uath.

5562 *nise-beatha*: in 1596, "ane gallon of sufficient aquavite" forms part of the reddendo for lands in Ardchattan—*Or. Par.*, II., 1, 157.

5604 *A mhic*: to Sir Lachlan's son.

- 5611 For Alasdair Mac Colla, the greatest Gaelic warrior of the first half of the 17th century, see *R.G.*, 235.
The metre is Snedbairdne.
- 5619 *Clann Alasdair*: the Macdonalds of Kintyre.
- 5632 *Triath an Todhair*: an T. was Alasdair MacColla's patrimony in Ireland.
- 5655 *Cuil-rathain*: Alasdair MacColla defeated Archibald Stewart, his former commander, at Portnaw on the Bann, near Coleraine, on the 11th of January, 1642.
- 5659 *ag ailis* for *ag aithris*, repeating, rivalling.
For Goll mac Morna and Fionn mac Cumhail, see note on 3103. Oscar was the son of Ossian, son of Fionn; he was killed at the battle of Gabra.
- 5659 A full account of the battle of Auldearn, near Nairn, is given by Niall MacMhuirich: *R.G.*, II.
- 5677 *Domhach no Geinneach*, probably mocking forms of Donnchadh and Coinneach, "Dunky and Kenny," names common among the Mackenzies.
- 5680 *Tomai no Simidh*: "Tommy or Simie," Thomas and Simon being common Fraser names. The English diminutive of Simon is still Simie (pron. Seamy).
- 5695 Duncan Campbell of Achnabreck was killed at Inverlochy.
- 5710 For the battle of Inverlochy, see *R.G.*, 155, and notes.
- 5726 *Tighearna Labhair*: Campbell of Lawers, Perthshire.
- 5762 *Iain Mòideartach*: John of Moidart, Chief of Clannranald; see 13 n.
- 5765 *Barr-breac*: Campbell of Barbreck was taken prisoner at Inverlochy—*R.G.*, 157.
- 5767 *Alasdair i. mac Colla*.
- 5769 *coileach Shrath Bhalgaidh*, 'the Cock of Strathbogie, the Marquis of Huntly, often called 'the Cock of the North.' Elsewhere Iain Lom says (*T.*, 53):—

Mi ag amharc nan gleanntan
An robh an camp aig Iarl Einne,
Ris an goirte an t-Eun Tuathach,
Nach d'fhuaradh ri bréin-chirc.

- 5866 In the Fernaig MS., from which this poem is taken, it is stated to be "to the toon of, over the mounteins."

This shows that Lowland melodies found their way to the Highlands, as, of course, might be expected. The drovers, if none else, would carry them.

5888 *daonnan*: the line in the MS. (which is written phonetically) is:

Vo ha ea dam chlihg smi didain i spairn.

The first quatrain, in the MS. spelling, goes:

Diphoin ir dlu chiwe er tuittim chon lair
Diphoin ir pisiwe ir cuppinj klair
Diphoin ir nūghk naimb ir nūskir gin sta
Diphoin gigh cin ni neure hūighkis i baia.

5889 *à*, for *è*; this pronunciation is not uncommon.

5890 The metre is the classic Deibhidhe.

5927 is faulty, for it should end on a dissyllable; so, too, 5929.

5938 *An Ceangal*, "the binding": a final stanza summing up the pith of what has gone before. Compare 6208. It is common in Irish poetry, but these are the only two instances known to me in Scottish Gaelic, and the poems are by father and son.

5943 Gille-easbuig Cléireach, brother of Donald Gorm of Sleat, who died in 1616, was Domhnall Gorm Og's father.

6020 In the MacNicol MS. this poem is ascribed to Iain Lom. In *G.B.*, I., 58, Rev. A. Maclean Sinclair ascribes it to Griogair Og MacGriogair, and heads it "Do Shir Lachinn Mor Mac-Fhionghin." Elsewhere he states that Lachlan Mór was born in 1628, succeeding as a minor to his father, Eoin Balbh, in 1641; fought at Worcester for Charles II., 1651; died c. 1700—*Celt. Rev.*, IV., 38. As Marion Macleod (*C.R.*, IV., 38) was his second wife, the poem cannot be earlier than about 1660.

6034 *cuan* is used here in the old sense of bay, inlet; "Kil-maree under the wing of the bay," a delightful touch of description.

6038 *an Ailpinich*: see 3986.

6052 Clan Gregor and Clan Grant claimed a common origin with Clan Fingon, the Mackinnons.

- 6068 Angus, a son of Alasdair nan Cleas of Keppoch, was slain in 1640 in a fight that took place at Sròn a' Chlachain, near Killin, at the head of Loch Tay. In the same fray, Iain Lom's father, Domhnall mac Iain mhic Dhomhnaill mhic Iain Aluinn, was killed. Iain Lom himself, according to tradition, was present, and, if so, must have been nearly twenty at the time. Whether the poem is by Iain Lom or not, it is one of the earliest poems in stressed metre that has come down to us.
- 6077 Compare 3710.
- 6094 Coire Charmaig is in Glen Lòcha, near Killin. William Ross, sojourning in Breadalbane, says:—
 Ge tùs bliadhna ùir, is beag mo shùrd
 Ri bruthaichean Choire Charmaig.
- 6079 *Gisein*: the Fiann were ruined in the battles of Comar, Gabra, and Ollarba, the last of which, according to the Four Masters, was fought in A.D. 285. But Ossian and Caolte, with certain of their followers, survived, and lived on till Patrick came to Ireland in A.D. 452. The accounts of their relations with Patrick differ. In the early accounts the Saint and the heroes are mutually appreciative, courteous and pleasant to each other. The later accounts make Patrick a harsh taskmaster over Ossian, who is an unwilling drudge. Compare 6101.
- 6098 Internal evidence shews that this poem was composed between 1636 and 1648.
- 6101 See 6079 n.
- 6102 *Coinnich an òigh*: Kenneth Mackenzie, Lord of Kintail; d. 1611.
- 6106 *Caolin ùr*: Colin, first Lord Seaforth; d. 1633: both were chiefs of the Mackenzies.
- 6110 *Ruairidh Mór*: Sir Roderick Mackenzie of Coigach, Tutor of Kintail, "An Taoitear Tàileach"; d. 1626.
- 6114 *Ruairidh Gearr*, not identified; nor are *Ruairidh eil'* 6122; *Eachann eil'*, 6127; and *Eachann Og mac Ailoir*, 6146.
- 6118 *Ceanndàn an Tàir*: Mackenzie of Fairburn, near Strathpeffer.

- 6124 *Fear-tighe Chille Chrìosd*: head of the Mackenzie family of Kilchrist, near Muir of Ord.
- 6140 *Domhnall Gorm* of Sleat d. 1617.
- 6141 *Ruairidh nan corn*: Sir Roderick Macleod of Harris and Dunvegan; d. 1626, celebrated by Niall Mór Mac-
Mhuirich for his hospitality. His horn and cup are preserved in Dunvegan. The accounts of Sir Roderick's household are extant. A glance through them, says Mr Fred. T. Macleod, with the many references to "doublets for his honour's page," articles of lace, silk and satin, gold and silver buttons, velvet, gold and silver lace, &c., points to a condition of matters indicative not of penury, but of lavish extravagance. *Inver. G. S. Tr.*, 28, 207.
- 6142 *mac MhicLeoid*: apparently William Macleod of Talisker, who was there before Sir Roderick of Talisker.
- 6143 *ròd nan cliar*, "roadstead," or "anchorage of poets."
- 6144 *'s an t-Srath*: Mackinnon of Strathswordale, most probably Lachlan, who died soon after 1628.
- 6145 "The generous wand" of Raasay was most probably Gille Caluim Garbh: see 6261.
- 6148 *Raoghalt*: Ranald Macdonald of Benbecula; d. 1636. the Ross-shire form of Ragnall.
- 6149 *Domhnall Gorm*: this may be Sir Domhnall Gorm Og of Sleat, who died in 1643, or it may be a repetition of 6140.
- 6163 Compare 4872 n.
- 6164 *sgriobhadh nan trosg*: "keeping a written account of the cod-fish," for Lord Seaforth, in connection with the extensive fishings round the coasts of Lewis.
- 6167 *Seòras Og*: George Mackenzie, second Lord Seaforth, went into exile in 1649, and died in Holland in 1651.
- 6208 *An Ceangal*: see 5938 n.
- 6213 Internal evidence shews that this poem was composed between 1626 and 1633.
- 6221 *Cailin*: Cailin Cam, Chief of the Mackenzies; d. 1594.
- 6225 *Ruairidh*: see 6110 n.
- Coinneach*: Kenneth, first Lord of Kintail; d. 1611.
- 6233 *Manchainn nan Lios*: Beaulieu Priory, a foundation of the Valliscaulian brotherhood, who paid much atten-

tion to gardening in the time not devoted to study, prayer, and meditation. The Mackenzie chiefs were buried in Beaulieu up to and including Cailin Cam; thereafter they were buried in Chanonry.

6235 *Cananaich*, Chanonry or Fortrose. The bells were those of Fortrose Cathedral. It was largely ruined between 1652 and 1657 to provide stones for the short-lived Citadel of Inverness, built by Cromwell.

6241 *Cailin Og*: Colin, first Earl of Seaforth; chief 1611-1633.

6245 The metre is the same as that of the last two poems.

6261 Composed by Gille Caluim Garbh of Raasay in his old age. The three "most plenteous hands" of his time were Gille-easbuig Ruadh, son of Colin, Earl of Argyll, d. 1558; Eachann Og MacEachainn of Duart, Chief of the Clan Maclean, d. about 1567; and probably (though there are some difficulties) Aonghas mac Sheumais of Dun Naomhaig in Islay, Chief of the great branch of the Macdonalds known as *Slíochd Iain Mhóir*, and described by a seanchaidh as "the best of the Macdonalds of his own time."

The last five poems end with the *dànadh* prescribed by the rules of the older Gaelic poetry, i.e., they begin and end with the same word. The rule is that the concluding word of every poem must repeat either the whole or part of the first word (or stressed word) of the poem. It was also a regular custom to write part of the beginning of the first line of a poem under the concluding line, in order to mark the end clearly in the closely written manuscripts.

6281 Date and circumstances of this poem are uncertain.

6295 Mac Mhuirich is repeatedly referred to as Macgregor's standard-bearer in the poems of John Macgregor, published in 1801.

6327 The period of this poem is obviously the first half of the seventeenth century—probably the first quarter.

6341 *céir o'n Ghailbhinn*: "Baile na Gailbhinn," or, "a' Ghailbhinn," is often mentioned as a place from

which silk came. It is our name for Galway in Ireland, called in Irish Baile na Gaillmhe, Cathair na G. Compare, “figheadair mór Baile na Gaill-eairain.”—*W.H.T.*, II., 399.

6348 *fleisdear*: there were noted ‘fletchers’ or arrow-makers in Glenorchy also, whence the family name of the Fletchers of Glenorchy.

6363 *Triath na Sròine*: Macgregor of Glenstrae, whose residence was at Stronmilchon, near the mouth of the glen.

6393 This poem probably belongs to the late 16th or early 17th century.

6443 The chronicle of the Vicar of Fortingal records:—
[1570] The vij da of Apryll Gregor McGregor of Glenstra heddyt at Belloch anno sexte an ten yeris.

He was known as Griogair Ruadh. The heading in *T.*, 286, is “Cumha le nighean do Dhonnachadh dubh, Moirfhear Bhraigh-dealbhuinn, an uair a thug a h-athair agus a brathair an ceann deth a fear, Griogair Mac Griogair, agus a ciad leanabh air a glùn.” As Donnchadh Dubh was born about 1550, it is obvious that Gregor’s wife was not *his* daughter. She appears to have been really a daughter of Duncan Campbell of Glen Lyon (Donnchadh Ruadh na Féile), who died in 1578, and she had two sons, Alasdair and Eoin—*C.R.*, V., 312. The error in the opening line, of *Lùnasd’* (1st August) as the date of Gregor’s death, is seriously against the poem having been composed by his wife, or, indeed, till some time after his execution. L. 6463 implies that Campbell of Glenlyon was against Gregor.

6464 *Cailin Liath*: Colin Campbell of Glenorchy d. 1583. His second wife was daughter of Lord Ruthven—*nighean an Ruadhanaich*. His eldest son was Sir Duncan Campbell of Glenorchy, ‘Donnchadh Dubh,’

6489 *Baran na Dalach*, the petty baron of Dall, near Ard-eonaig, Loch Tay, whom, it is said, the lady’s parents wished her to marry.

6507 This splendid poem was addressed, as is generally understood, to Domhnall Gorm of Sleat, who died in 1617.

His successor was Sir Domhnall Gorm Og, who died in 1643; and two of his predecessors bore the same name and designation. The text is that supplied to the *Gael*, V., 68, by Dr Alexander Carmichael, with a few improvements from a much fuller version which the great Collector put together later. A poem similar in form, and with some verses practically the same, is given in *Duanaire*, 140, extolling Macleod.

- 6533 *Bualadh bhròg*: in the *Gael* version, followed by *M.C.*, p. 36, it is misprinted *bhìog*; see Vocab. s.v. *bròg*. To strike a man with one's shoe (which was as readily slipped off as a slipper) was a form of challenge.
- 6573 The might of the sprouting seedling in overcoming all obstacles in its passage to the light.
- 6598 The version given here is that of *E.* The earliest written version known to me is that in *McL.*, 73, which bears the docket: "Crioich oran no creiga guainich ar a scriobha ar ced la do mhios july a bhliann daois ,n, tighearna mile seacht ced agus cuig thar a . ao . ad"—i.e., caogad: the tail of the *g* is visible—1 July, 1755. It begins—

Mi mo hsuigh ar shibhri no mbeann
n, taobh do chean Loch treig
chreag Ghuanich ma niagh a ntsealg
grianan ard a mbiodh no feigh.

It contains 52 quatrains, of which 41 appear in our version, which again has 26 quatrains that do not appear in *McL.*

The metre is syllabic. About half the poem, as it stands here, is of the form $2 (8^2 + 8^2)^{2+4}$, with internal rhyme (usually). The rest is of the form $2 (7^1 + 7^1)^{2+4}$, with internal rhyme. It is not improbable that we have here really two poems, which have got fused in transmission, but it would be difficult to disentangle them satisfactorily.

- 6600-6616 Nothing is known of the personages here mentioned.
- 6622 *Alasdair Carrach*: brother of Donald, Lord of the Isles; fought at Harlaw, 1411; founder of the family of

Keppoch; see *R.G.*, 229. Aonghas was his son.

- 6683 The rhyme *rànan*: *Meuran* is notable; it would be a good rhyme in Lochaber Gaelic at the present day, where, e.g., *bàn* (pronounced *bèan*) rhymes with *dèan*.
- 6706 Other versions have *i* for *mi* here and in l. 6708—with reference to *creag*.
- 6730 *Alasdair nan Gleann*: a Chief of Keppoch who flourished in the latter part of the 15th century. He fought at Blàr na Pàirce, the Battle of Park, c. 1491.
- 6735 As it stands, this would refer to Alexander of Keppoch, *Alasdair Both-loinne*, who died at Kingussie in 1554. So also *McL.*; but the Turner MS. reads *Cillùnain*—*R.C.*, II., 354—(? St Adamnan's Church).
- 6742 *Raghnall*: Chief of Keppoch, beheaded at Elgin 1547, father of the preceding. Hence the style *Mac Mhic Raghnaill* applied to the chiefs of Keppoch.
- 6746 Appears to relate to 6730.
- 6750 *Alasdair mac Ailein Mhóir*: Alexander Macdonald of Morar, son of Allan Mór of Morar, flourished in the latter part of the 16th and the first quarter of the 17th century. He is the latest in date of the personages mentioned.
- 6866 The version given is from *T.*, printed in *R.C.*, II. Another version appears in *E.*, nearly, but not quite, word for word the same as that given by J. F. Campbell in *Gael*, I. The version from *T.* has twenty quatrains: the others, twenty-five. *T.* has five quatrains not found in the others, and the others have ten quatrains not found in *T.* Lastly, in *T.* the poem is addressed to Gille-easpuig; in the other versions it is addressed to Cailin.
- In *E.* the title is "An Duanag ullibh, le Bard mhic Ileoim, do Chalean Iarla Aroghaiel, 1569." In 1569 the Earl was Archibald (Gille-easpuig Donn), not Colin. J. F. Campbell, apparently copying from an old paper, calls the poem "An Ode or Sonnet composed by a Highland Bard in Honour of Colin, third Earl of Argyll, in the reign of James V., upon his being appointed by the King to com-

mand an expedition against the Douglasses, then in rebellion on the Borders."

Internal evidence is decisive in favour of Gille-easpuig Ruadh, Earl 1533-1558. L. 6872 is in the other versions

Cailean Iarla faoi chliuidh,

which is a syllable short: Cailin does not suit the metre. In l. 6921, Seumas nan Ruaig must be James Macdonald, Chief of the Dùn Naomhaig branch, who was married to Lady Agnes Campbell, daughter of Earl Colin, who died in 1533, and sister of Archibald, his successor. Now James became Chief in 1538, five years after Earl Colin's death, and his close relationship with Argyll was the result of the composition of quarrels about 1545. If, therefore, we identify Seumas nan Ruaig with James Macdonald, the conclusion is that the language of the poem applies to Archibald, not to Colin. Lastly, we have the reference in 6934 to "cìos Thìre Conaill," the tribute of Tirconnell. In 1555, "in a dispute between Manus O'Donnell, Earl of Tirconnell, and his son Calbhagh, the latter went to Scotland and procured a body of troops from Gillespie MacCalain. Archibald, fourth Earl of Argyle."—Gregory, *H.H.*, 196. A long poem to MacCailin, composed by an ollamh who came on the embassy referred to, exists in *Adv. Lib. MS. LII*. The *Duanag Ullamh* was therefore composed between 1555 and 1558.

6885 *air th'eagal*: an Irish usage: Sc. Gaelic *air t'eagal*, for fear of thee.

6913 *creach na Samhna*: compare 4005 n.

6936 *Conn*: perhaps for *Leth Chuinn*, Conn's Half, i.e., the northern half of Ireland.

6942 *do choimhaith dh'urrainn*, thine equal of a responsible person, chief; a chief to match thee.

FACCLAIR

abhach, 2192, sportive.
abhall, m., 3497, 4468, 6878, an apple tree; a chief.
abhaist, f., 6916, custom, practice; dwelling-place: an lárach an robh a. do sheanar, T. 145: chaidh m'a. an diosg crin roimh thim: M.C. 69: a aibhist fhuar, gun tuar gun dreach, S. 297; ? Norse *árist*, f., abode.
acaid, f., 515, 1842. 4351, a pain, stitch.
acarachd, f., 3942, gentleness, mildness.
acartha, 4473, kindly, indulgent.
*acfhuin*n (acuinn), 2146, f., equipment, tools, harness: -each, well equipped, potent. O. Ir. *accuinnig*, instrument, apparatus, means: *ad* and *cumang*, power, ability.
achd, m., 5468, an act, law, decree: Lat. *actum*.
achdaidh, 2245, gu h-achdaidh, assuredly.
adhare, f., 5270, a horn, shot-horn: *ad* and *arc*, defend, as in *teasaing*: Lat. *arc-éo*.
aicreachd, f., 4484, a lesson, guidance.
aigul, m., 245, 5141, the deep: by-form of *aigean* from Lat. *occeanus*.
aigeanach, 3798, 5082, spirited, mettlesome: by-form *aigeanach*, 3038: *aigro*.
aighcar, m., 6294, mirth joy: is sean fhocal i nGaedheilg "táilliúr aerach": Lat. *aer*, the air.
aighe, m., 1391, 4231, mind, spirit.

aillean, m., 270, a green.
ailis, f., 5639, act of imitating rivalling:
 Mo bheannachd ri m' bheò
 D'fhear aithlis do ghníomh
 —R.C. II., 338;
 by-form of *aithris* (in the Irish sense), *q.v.*
ailghas, *aillean*, m., 3430, will, will, pleasure: *ail*, will, and *goss*, from *guidhe*.
Ailpinnach, m., 3936, 6038, a descendant of Alpin, father of King Kenneth MacAlpin.
aimheart, f., 883, poverty, want: Is lámh chur an toiseach na h-aimirt.
 Dhol a cheangal ri leoidheig le ruibein breac. —T. 209;
an-beart.
aimbeartach, 2267, poor, needy.
ain, f., 1256, heat.
ainbheach, m., 2679, 4777, debt; an, excessive, and *fuch*, debt; cf., *anbhann*, weak, from *an* and *fann*.
aingeal, m., 3875, an angel: Lat.-Gr. *angelus*.
aingeal, m., 656, 1574, fire, light; a fire: anns gach rùm dè a. deug. T. 216: hence Sc. *ingle*.
ainiochd, f., 4923, cruelty; *an-íochd*.
ainnis, 613, needy.
ainshuasgair, 1016, 1912, rude; violent: *an-shuasgair*.
aireach, m., 5455, a cripple; *aire*, want, and *-lach*.
airighach, 4925, rich in shielings.
airidh, f., 1542, 6850, merit, desert: is maith an a., he well deserves

it; serves him right; do badh maith an airigh da dénamh sin thusa, Cath Fint. 762.
airnean, 6091, the reins, kidneys: *àra*, f., a kilney: O.Ir. *áru*.
airtneal, m., 2107, 2268, 3370, weariness, heaviness.
aisith, f., 1951, 1965, dispeace, strife, contention; *as*, privative, and *sith*.
àiteach, m., 1668, 5724, agriculture, cultivation; *àite*.
aithrighe, f., repentance, penitence; Sc. G. *aithreachas*.
aithris, f., 4378, 5921, act of recounting, repeating, imitating, echoing; see *ailis*.
aitreabh, m. f., 1280, 2063, 4874, an abode, residence, building: *ad*, and *treb*, a dwelling, village: cf. *Ad-trebates*, a tribe in Gaul; cf. *caidreabh*.
alach, m., (1) 4674, a race, family: (2) 5032, 6908, a boat's complement of oars and rowers; (3) a collection, group: *alach bhur biodag*. T. 43; from *al*, a brood.
amaiseach, 161, 730, sure-aiming, unerring; *amas*, hitting; *ad* and root of *meas*, judge, compute.
amalach, 3127. ? looped, with looped handle: O. Norse. *hamla*, a loop.
amhailt, f., 4933, a trick, deceit.
anagrach, 2739, quarrelsome; for *angnàthach*.
angar, m., 3142, anger: Eng.
anghnàth, m., 4630, a bad habit.
annas, m., 3225, a novelty, rarity; for *anghnàs*.
annlag (*ainleag*) -*fairge*, f., 190, a sea-martin.
annlan, m., condiment, kitchen.
ànrach, 517, a forlorn person, wanderer; *an-rath-ach*.
anrath, m., misfortune, distress; *an*, and *rath*, grace, luck.
aomaich, 4610, incline, force a way; by-form of *aom*.

aonach, m., 1660, 3488, (1) a solitary place, a mountain-top, hill; (2) a place of union, a fair, market; cf. Lat. *unicus*, single; *unire*, unite, both from *unus*, one.
aorabh, m., 4480, constitution, frame (bodily or mental).
àrach, f., 684, 689, 1509, 1913, &c., a battle-field; Ir. *dr-mhagh*, f., plain of slaughter; cf. *mor-mhoich*, from *mor-mhagh*, sea-piain.
àrbhuidhe, 5344, for *òrbhuidhe*, gold-yellow.
àrdghuailleadh, 5046, high-bowed (of a ship); *guala*, shoulder.
armchleasach, 1316, "weapon-featsome," dexterous.
àrmunn, m., 685, 1090, 1687, 2240, 3246, 5779, a hero, warrior; originally, a steward, "maor"; in MacVurich equivalent to "duine-uasal"; from Norse *ármadr*, gen. *ármanns*, a steward.
àros, m. f., 594, a dwelling, mansion.
àrsaidh, 1293, ancient; Ir. *ársaidh*.
artrach, m. f., 6889, a vessel, ship; dheanadh deagh árdroch roimh an tuil—A.M. 171 (1st edn.); **gabh an caomhanach-s' 'nad árdroich—ib.** 176; an cuid fhuair airdrigh—R.G. 144; sgaradh o chéile an ardruidhe—R.C. II. 204; do léig uaith na hardradh go hAlbain—*ib.*; fardrach de long—W.H.T. III. 33. Ir. *drthrach*, vessel; E. Ir. *arthrach*, (1) ferrying over, (2) a ferry-boat, a boat, vessel.
àruinn, f., 1698, 5065, a forest, hunting ground, frith.
àsaig, *àsuinn*, f., 5990, tools, apparatus: *acphuinn*.
àsaran (*àsran* H.S.D.), m., 6503, a destitute wanderer, a forlorn object; bu tusa athair nan

àsran—T. 191: from *fis*, desolate.

ascain, 1952, (1) unkindly, rough: (2) 608, 2564, 2985, unkindness, harshness, enmity: *ascain* eaglais, excommunication: *as*, privative, and *cain*, mild.

ascartach *lin.* m., tow, coarse lint.

asgail, 3047, arm-pit: *achlais*: usually *asgail*, m.: from Lat. *axilla*.

ath, 2917, flinch, refuse, hesitate: *athadh*, 3481, refusal, sparing: *ath*, back.

athsgul, m., 6264, here, a tale at second hand: twice-told tale: *ath* and *sgul*.

bac, m., a bend: 2851, *bac-cruachain*, haunch: 3136, *bac na h-easgaid*, the bend of the hough or back of the knee.

bad, m., 1813, 4570, a clump of trees: 74, 148, 739, a cluster, close body: diminutive, 1717, *badan*: not in Ir.

bàthun, m., 4081, a bulwark, fortress: literally, cow-fort: *bà* and *dùn*.

baganta, 3054, neat, tight.

baidial, m., (1) 5870, a battlement, tower: (2) 3799, a standard; Eng. battle, battlement.

bàidse, m., 1889, a musician's (or poet's) fee: *duais*; from Eng. *wage*.

baile, f., 2763, a plump of rain, a flood.

bàir, m., 2698, 4773, (1) a path, especially a path opened through snow: (2) a goal: (3) a game, the game of war.

bàireach, f., 4767, the lowing of cattle: based on *bà*, cows: cf. *cnapraich*, *cneadraich*.

bàirlinn, f., 5026, a billow, rolling wave.

balg, m., a bag: 5285, a quiver: Ir. *bolg*: cognate with Eng. *belly*.

balg-shaighlead, m., 6426, 6562, a quiver.

balgshuileach, 3298, full-eyed.

1. *ball*, m., (1) 822, limb, member; (2) 67, parts of the rigging, rope; 5823, b.-tarring, hal-yard: (3) 1430, 1868, a spot; air ball, on the spot, at once.

2. *ball*, m., 1878, a ball: Eng.

ballach, 6653, spotted; breac; cf. Dominall Ballach; from *ball* (3).

ball-beirte, m., 4837, piece of tackle, or rigging.

ballbhriac, 719, spotted and speckled.

ball-coise, m., 6551, a football.

banaltra, f., 4916, a nurse; now in Sc. G. *banaltrum*.

bannal, m., 41, 3782, a company of women: from *ban*, compositional form of *bean*, and *dál*, a tryst, meeting.

baoghal, m., 5429, danger: O. Ir. *baigul*, *baigul*.

barant, m., 5829, surety, reliance; carb-a: from Eng. *warrant*.

bàreuideach, 6377, flowing, running in torrents: *bàre*.

bàrr, m., 4890, a crest.

barrach, m., 5195, branches of birch: brushwood.

barrachd, f., 1068, superiority, excellence.

barradh, m., 5826, act of rivetting: *bàrr*, top.

barrag, f., 1775, scum: *bàrr*, top.

barran, m., 1582, a hedge or top-fence: coping: *bàrr*, top.

barrasach, 3774, surpassing, beautiful: *bàrr*.

barrdhias (*barradhias*), f., 5275, the point of a sword: *barr*, and *dias*, an ear of corn; tip.

basdalach, 2845, noisy, cheery.

basgar, 2846; cf. *basgaire*, "sgal pioba" (H.S.D.), literally, a mournful clapping of hands; *bas*, a palm, and *gàire*, noise.

batailt, f., 657, 677, 2351, a battle; Eng.

bàtannach, 4981, rich in boats.
bàthghiullan, m., 2253, a simple lad.
beach-còlais, 4782, a leading bee, queen-bee.
beachd, m., meditation, observation.
beachdaidh, 4488, certain, confident. With *gu b.* compare *gu h-achdaidh*.
beadarrach, 4676, sportive, belov'd: cf. *beadradh*.
bealaidh, m., 1472, broom; not in Ir.
beaus-tighe, f., 827, house-wifery.
bearra, m., 2768, a cut, cleft: *barr*, clip, shear.
bearradh, m., 121, a cutting, precipice: *barr*, clip, shear.
beart, f., (1) 3888, a deed: Aonghais òig, dean b. shuairee—Duan. 197; (2) an occurrence: Sud a bh. nach do shaoil mi Air an t-saoghal-sa thachairt—G. 68; (3) an engine, instrument of any kind, e.g. 103, fishing line; 4293, sword-sheath; 6717 rigging of a ship.
beart-chunnairt, f., 2199, a matter of doubt: v. *cunnart*.
beartach, 4982, well-rigged, well-equipped: *acfhuinneach*.
beartadh, 4985, act of adjusting, trimming, harnessing.
beithe, m., 4561, a birch wood.
beithir, f., 630, a thunderbolt: 6587, na beithreach: 4039, beò-bheitir, a living thunderbolt.
beòdha, 2913, lively, active, sprightly.
beòtachd, f., 1228, means of living, sustenance.
beum-cnàmhaibh, m., 645, a rankling wound.
beurla, f., (1) 541, language: (2) 660, the English language: O. Ir. *bélre*, speech, based on *bél*, lip.
beurra, *beurtha*, 3065, sharp: *beàrr*, clip.

beus, m., 4943, bass (in singing); mo chearc féin 'g am bheus air stocan—A.M. 73; bha Richard's Robin brùdhearg ri seinn 's fear dhiubh 'na bheus—A.M. 53.
beusadh, 2975, giving a bass in music.
biadhchar, 3265, rich in food, fruitful: *biadh* and *cor*, a setting: *cuir*, set.
biadhtach, *biatach*, m., 3991, a hospitable man: literally, a feeder.
bile, m., 6381, (1) a great tree: (2) a champion.
bile, f., 335, a lip, edge.
binneach, 6670, horned, peaked; an eilid bheag bhinneach—D.M. 164, 49: *beann*, a horn: *binnean*, a little horn.
biog, m., 2794, a chirp.
bioganta, 5517, sprightly: from *biog*, Ir. *biodh*, a start; cf. Ir. *biodhgaire*, a lively person.
biolairiach, 4960, rich in water cresses.
biorach, m., 95, a dogfish: *bior*, a sharp point.
biorraid, f., 4564, a helmet, a cap; Eng. *biretta*.
biothfhuaim, f., 1214, unceasing sound.
bith, m., 6935, a being.
bhàidheultrach, 1214, warm and dewy.
blaoghan, m., 6652, a fawn's cry.
blàr, m., (1) a clear spot, a mossy plain, e.g. Blair in Athol. B. in Gowrie: (2) 3100, 3402, 3437, a battlefield, a battle.
blàth, m., 4921, a blossom: b. na brice, the marks of smallpox.
blàth, 4763, smooth.
bo-shamhna, f., 4006, a cow lifted or claimed at Hallowe'en.
boc, m., 151, a spring, leap.
bòcadh, 3821, act of swelling, bursting forth.
bòd, m., 5811, a wager: geall; bhith cur bhòd is geall réis ri

- daoin-uaisle — T. 278; Lat. *rotum*.
- bodach-beag*, m., 85, a codling, young rock cod.
- bòdhag*, f., 195, a sea-lark.
- bogadh*, 103, act of casting a line; wagging; Ir. *bogaim*, I move, stir.
- bòrcadh*, 2955, act of swelling, blossoming.
- bòrcach*, 3280, swelling, sprouting.
- bord-fuaraidh*, m., 5116, the windward side of a ship.
- borganta*, 4108.
- borran*, m., 3266, moor-grass: cf. *horrach*, from *borr*, big.
- bòtach*, 1597, stout-legged: literally, booted; Eng. *boot*.
- brightdh*, m., 4724, a noise, a burst: explosion.
- brighte*, m., 2060, upper part (of the chest, of a country-side, or glen: 3393, g., a' Bhràghad: Brae-Moray, Brae-Rannoch, &c.
- brang-shronach*, 3299, of wrinkled snout: a mhaois-leach bheag bhrangach. D.M. 176. 260: Ir. *beangach*, grinning, snarling: &c. *branks*, a pillory for the tongue and mouth: *brank*, to bridle. "As thin, as sharp and sna' As cheeks o' branks."
- brannach*, 6703, 6929, dewy, moist.
- brasphort*, m., 2916. 2940. 2953, a swift-going tune.
- brathridh*, m., 2872, a covering cloth.
- brath*, m., 6402, information.
- brathadair*, m., 4558.
- breacadh*, m., 3043, act of covering with spots, carving: sgiath bhreac nam ball iomaid—T. 14—a many-studded shield.
- breaman*, m., 1598, tail of sheep or goat.
- brèid*, m., (1) a piece of cloth: (2) a kerchief: 3783, a three-cornered kertch or coif formed of a square of fine linen, worn by married women; gura maith a thig b. air a chàradh beann-
- ach ort (arranged with peaks), G. 52: b. an càradh crannaig, a coif arranged on a frame, "kertch on props"; (3) 5017, 5690, a sail.
- bréidheal*, 4324, white-sailed; 5440, with white head-dress, white-coifed.
- bréideach*, 3858, a coifed woman, a married woman; opposed to *gruagach*, *q.v.*
- brèisteach*, f., 300, delirium, confusion: *bris*.
- bréidh*, m., caressing, flattery.
- brìogadh*, m., 5968. 6343, act of pricking: *brìog*, Eng. *prick*.
- brìosg*, 3027, to start, leap.
- brìosg-ghloirach*, 2705, ready of speech.
- bròd*, m., 4480, arrogance, haughtiness: Ir. *bród*, delight, pride; Eng. *proud*.
- bròg*, f., a shoe: 6533, bualadh bhròg, challenging; fion 's branndaidh 'ga òl Aig na fir bu chruaidh gleò Agus bualadh nam bròg 'gan teumadh—T. 10; 's beag an t-iongnadh mi liathadh 'S i so bhliadhna bhuail brog orm (given me a shock)—T. 95.
- brosdadh*, m., 2940, act of inciting; root of *brod*, a goad.
- brothluinn*, broluinn, f., 2892, loud swelling sound: literally, boiling.
- bruaidleineach*, *bruailleineach*, 1391, perturbed, grieved, vexed: based on *bruadal* (by-form of *bruidar*), a dream.
- bruan*, m., 638, a fragment.
- bruchag*, f., 5042, a leaky boat.
- brugh*, m., 4704, a mansion.
- bruinngeal*, 4958, white-bellied.
- bruthainn*, f., 1214, sultry heat; root of *bruith*, boil.
- buadhach*, 1621, having virtue; *buaidh*, victory virtue: Gaulish and British *boud-*, as in *Boudicca*.

buadhail, 3011, lucky, fortunate, propitious.
buadhmhor, 1737, victorious.
buaidh, f., (1) 716, victory, (2) 636, 2792, & *passim*, virtue, efficacy.
buaidh-làrach, 1636, 3258, 3395, a decisive victory.
buaillteach, 4925, rich in cattle-folds or dairy-places: *buaile*; Lat. *bovile*.
buaireadh, m., 850, temptation; also, quarreling, scolding.
buan, 6249, 6810, lasting.
buarach, f., 3078, a spanceel, a cow-fetter when milking: for *bó-drach*, cow-fetter.
buidhe, 948, fortunate: gur buidhe dhuit Nach chuinn thu oidh-eadh t'aoimhic—R.C. II., 333.
buige, f., 4953, flatness in music.
buil, f., 3477, effect, result: tha a bhuil air, its effect is seen.
buinne, m. f., 2323, a rapid current.
bùircineach, 3294, bellowing.
bun, m., 169, (am) bun chladaich, close by the shore: 1428, bun duirn, wrist.
bun-a-bhuachaille, *bunbhuachail*, *bunbhuachail*, 187, the Great Northern Diver: also *mur-bhuachail*: *muir* and *bhuachail*, a lad.
bunadh, m., 5492, origin: g. *bunaidh*, original, primitive, own: 6887, a shluagh bunaidh: cf. *caomhaidh*, *gàbhaidh*.
bùrd, m., 6157, mockery: Sc. *boord*, a jest: "sooth boord is nae boord."
burrail, m., 183, a roar, a mournful cry.
cabar-coille, 1456, see *capull-coille*.
càblach, 4983, rich in cables.
cabhlach, f., 4740, a fleet.
cadha, m., 2031, a narrow path, often steep.
caib, m., 4572, a turf-spade, slaughter-spade.

caidreabh, m., 3723, 5002, 5795, 6695, vicinity, companionship, familiarity: from *con*, together, and *treb*, a dwelling; Gaulish *Con-tribia*.
caigneachadh, *caigneadh*, m., 2474, 4622, 5666, act of coupling or linking, crossing (swords); *caignich*, to couple; *caigeann*, a couple.
caile, 5871, whiten with lime; Lat. *calx*; Eng. *chalk*.
càileachd, f., 5362, genius, natural endowment.
cairbinn, 5277, a carbine.
cairidh, f., 5038, 6027, a wall in the sea to catch fish.
càirte, 5114, 5119, part. pass. of *càirich*, I arrange; Ir. *cóirighim*.
cairt-iuil, f., 4341, a mariner's compass; cf. *iùlchairt*.
cairtealan, 770, quarters, lodgings, billets: Late Lat. *quartellus*, Lat. *quartus*, fourth.
cairtidh, 6859, swarthy, dark-coloured.
caise, f., 163, haste: *cas*, steep, sudden.
caise, f., 1445, a wrinkle, fold: *cas*, curled.
caiscad, f., 1425, steepness, swift-ness.
caisfhionn, *caisfionn*, 1596, white-footed.
caisg, 3822, check, stop; Ir. *coisgim*; *con* and root *seq*-, say; Eng. *say*; Germ. *sagen*.
caismeachd, f., 1306, 1863, 2806, 4247, 5110, an alarm of battle, march tune, signal.
caitheamh, m., act of consuming; 5837, c. a' chuain, speeding over the sea: 5607, act of urging on; 3856, 4886, act of casting at, aiming at; ri o. eun is fhiadh is lon—D.G. 139.
caithream, f., 5126, a joyful noise or shout.

caladh, m., 65, 114. a harbour:
from *caladh*, hard, "the hard";
cf. Eng. "the Hard."
caladhphort, m., 5840, a haven,
harbour.
calg, *colg*., m., 734. 1034, 2030,
5301, a prickle, bristle, short
stiff hair: (2) 4167, a sword,
rapier; hence *Calgacus*, Ir.
Calgach.
calmnach, 4968, rich in doves.
calpa, m., 6350, the 'calf,' or
thicker part of an arrow.
camparaid, f., 1276, bustle.
canntaircachd, f., 1272, chanting.
caochail, 1850, to change colour,
to faint.
caoir, f., 232. (1) a blaze, stream of
sparks: (2) a white tumbling
stream of water.
caoirghual, 263, white flaming (of
fire or water).
caolruith, m., 2028, a narrow race,
i.e. a straight course, without
deviations.
caol-carra, 5426, with narrow butt.
caomhaidh, 4715, protecting, shel-
tering: g. of verb. n. of
caomhaim, I protect.
caorach, 4939, rich in rowan-
berries.
capull-coille, m., 3460, the caper-
cailzie, wood grouse.
car, m., 180, 4931, a turn, trick:
air a charaibh, in spite of his
shifts: 162, 1502. *an caraibh*,
near to, in contact with.
caradh, m., 178, c. fodha, plung-
ing headlong.
càradh, m., 5509, act of placing,
arranging: 3505, 5790, treat-
ment: 5545, an c., in order.
carragh, m., 5658, a pillar stone;
root of *carr*, *carrraig*.
carthannach, *carrannach*, 4472,
charitable, friendly, kind.
cas, f., foot; 3, *an cois*, hard by,
near.
casadh, m., 6845, act of wrinkling.
càs, m., 4720, hardship, a misfor-

tune: 1695, pity; 2166, cha'n 'eil
c., it is no pity.
cas-cudannach, 6846, of wrinkled
face.
casgair, 2941, mangle, slaughter;
Ir. *cosgraim*; *con* and *sgur*,
sever.
cata, *càta*, m., 1613, a sheep-cote;
Eng. *cote*.
cath, m., (1) battle, (2) 6581, bat-
talion.
càth, f., 839, 1706, 1783, husks of
corn, used for sowans.
cathadh, m., 6499, snow-drift;
from root of *caith*, drive on,
impel.
càthar, m., 1781, 3288, broken
mossy ground.
cathardha, *catharra*, militant;
4636, an creideamh c., the Re-
formed (Protestant) religion;
an Eaglais ch., the Church
militant.
ceannas, m., 1073, authority;
ceann.
ceannbhairt, f., 3691, headgear,
helmet.
ceann-cille, m., 4690, 5153, ad-
viser.
ceann-cinnidh, 1676, m., a chief.
ceannfhionn, 1466, white-headed.
ceannphort, *ceannard*, 3393, 4528,
chief leader, chief.
ceannriabhach, 6673, with brindled
head.
ceann-scachais, 3542, source of
information.
ceannsgal, m., 4669, command,
authority.
ceannsgalach, 2464, authoritative,
masterful.
ceann-sithe, m., 4807, a peace-
maker.
ceann-slaite, m., 5601, the man at
the yard of a vessel.
ceann-taice, 4626, 'head of sup-
port,' chief pillar.
ceann-uidhe, m., 2186, 6033, 6555,
the end of a journey; an objec-
tive: a hospitable man.

cearb, m., 4262. a rag, tatter; a deficiency.
cearrach, m., 3679, 5456, 5585, a gambler, gamester; Ir. *cearbhaich*. "Professional gamblers were very common in Ireland 200 years ago; they visited the houses of the gentry periodically, and are constantly alluded to by the poets of the period."—*Din*. So also in the Highlands and Islands.
cearrachas, m., 6374, gaming, gambling.
ceart-tarnach, 4952.
ceatharn, f., 2396, a troop.
ceathairne, f., yeomanry: the portion of a population fit for warfare: 3734, c.-choille, outlaws: cf. *tuath-cheathairn*.
ceigeach, 739, shaggy; *ceig*, a mass of shag.
céillidh, 4729, wise, prudent; Ir. *céillidhe*: from *ciall*, sense.
céir, f., (1) 1325, 4891, 5427, 5967, 6341, wax; (2) 5302, a deer's buttock.
céirghéal, 1179, 4911, white - buttocked.
ceòl-cadail, m., 3350, a lullaby.
ceòl-cluaise, m., 2319, 5110, music for the ear. Compare *beurla-cluaise*, English learned by ear.
ceòthranach, 227, drizzling.
ceudfath, f., 5355, 5770, sense.
ceumluaineach, of swift-moving step.
cìon, m., 1898, 6238, want.
cìon, m., 5060, love, esteem.
chun, 1475, to: by-form of *chum*.
ciall, f., sense: 5336, a *chiall*, darling.
ciarmhon', m., 1455, a dark-coloured hill: cf. Dail chiar-thulaich, in Glen Lyon.
ciatalach, 4552, sensible: *ceud-fath*.
cillein, m., 6389, a secret store; daoine beaga a rinn c.—T. 55; *adj.* gu sàsta cilleineach—T. 30: *cill*, a church.

cinnseal, m., 5620, beginning, start; bu tric an c. baiteal thu—Duan. 63: an am dha dol an c. cunasg—T. 384.
ciob, f., 3266, mountain grass.
ciòch-thoisich, f., 6902, fore-breast.
ciorbail, 3026, snug, close wrapped.
ciorrbhadh, 4518, a maiming, cutting, mangling.
ciorram, m., 133, a hurt, mischance; So. G. for *ciorrbhadh*; compare *ciùrr*, to hurt.
cìreach, 3281.
ciste, f., a chest: 4383, an *cistidh*, in a coffin.
clachan, m., 3025, a kirk-town; Ir. *clochan*, a monastic stone-cell, or a group of such.
clàd, m., 1479, a wool-comb; So. *claut*, *clauts*, a wool-comb.
cluis, f., a furrow; 3685, a furrow or fluting in a sword blade; root of *cladh*.
claiseach, m., 3019, a fluted blade.
claisghorm, 5748, blue-fluted.
clannfhalt, m., 4294, clustering hair: *clann*, f., a lock of hair; Lat. *planta*, a sprout.
clanna-spcura, 6591, the heavenly hosts.
clàr, m., (1) 997, a board, plank; 4845, a table: 4433, (2) a chess-board: (3) 4330, 4827, board of a coffin: (4) 595, a wooden vessel: primarily, a shallow oblong vessel, hollowed out of one piece of wood. c. an eudainn, the forehead.
cléir, f., 1333, the clergy: dat. of *cliar*.
clh, *clith*, f., 1315, 2162, power, vigour.
clh, *clith*, 1100, left-handed; mistaken, wrong.
cliar, f. (collective), 5339, 6143, 6877, poets, bards; Lat.-Gr. *clerus*, a lot.
cliath, f., 1563, a hurdle; 5029, a bank of oars: c. fhuaraidh, the windward side: c. leis, the lee side: chuir sinn a mach cliathan

righne, Is bu ghrinn an t-àlach iad—A.M. 163.
cliath, 740, to harrow: from *cliath*, a hurdle.
cliath-chomhraig, a champion; sàr c. air cheann sluaigh thu—Duan. 148.
cliathta, *cliata*, 3874, lothagan c., brood-mares.
clibisd, *clibiste*, m., 156, an awkward fellow.
cliù, m., fame; 6872, d. cliùidh: a cur a chliùidh (gen.); Miss Brooke's Reliques, 280; root of *cluinn*; Gr. *kléos*, fame.
clogad, *clogaid*, *clogaide*, m., 3368, 5422, 6562, a helmet; from *clog*, head, and *ad*, a hat.
clòimhiteach, 1230, downy; *clòimh*, wool, and *ite*, feather.
clùdach, 421, clouted; Sc.-Eng. *clout*.
cluth, 4404, snug, comfortable: cf. M. Ir. *cluthar*, shelter; Gael. *cluthaich*, to warm, cover.
cnàmhan, m., 1732, bitter talk; *cnàmh*, gnaw.
cnap, m., 4587, a thump.
cnapach, 2848, rattling.
cnapraich, f., 2858, 4433, act of rattling.
eneadraich, f., 2849, a sighing, moaning.
eniadach, m., 2997, act of caressing, fondling; triuir nach gabh an eniadachadh, ceare, caor, is cailleach.
enuac, m., 2591, 4092, 4565, a head.
enuasach, m., 4468, 5924, fruit, produce.
cobhartach, m., 89, 1300, booty, spoil.
cochull, m., 1825, a husk, integument: Lat. *cucullus*, a hood.
còigcamb, m., 4323, a fifth, a province; Ir. *cúigeadh*.
coigerioch, m., a stranger, foreigner: now Sc. G. *coigreach*: *con-* and *erioch* a boundary: literally, one who

belongs to a neighbouring province; cf. Lat. *confinis*.
coileag, f., 143, a knoll.
coi-meata, 4554, a co-mate; Eng. *coimhdheis*, 4987, indifferent; *coimh-dheas*.
coimhling, f., 135, a race, competition, contest: *con-*, and *lingim*, I leap.
coinnalt, 585, bright, brilliant; *coinnéal*, a candle, torch; in older literature, metaphorically, a brilliant hero.
còir, f., (1) 6303, right; 5433, 5796, air chòir, rightly, comfortably, soundly; (2) 4875, 'na còir, near it, in its presence.
coircadh, 3039,
còisreadh, *còisridh*, f., 585, 1221, a company, a choir: Ir. *còisridhe*, guests at a feast.
coiteach, 4981, abounding in small boats: *coit*.
colgail, 717, fierce, angry: *colg*, a bristle: cf. frioghail.
colganta, 4108, fierce, angry.
coll, m., 6924, a hazel tree: 4468, c.-enuasaich, a fruitful hazel.
com, m., 2937, 2958, 4749, the chest, body.
comhachag, f., 6598, an owl.
comhad, m., (1) a comparison; (2) the second couplet of a quatrain: *comh* and *fada*.
comhdach, m., 1990, act of maintaining, proving; proof; mar ch. air bhith firinneach—Duan. 54: thu labhairt na h-urrad Is nach b'urrainn thu ch.—G. 87; a thabhairt a chòdaich—R.G. 139.
comhdhalta, *comhalta*, m., 6305, a foster brother or sister; *comh* and *dalta*.
comh-dhosguinn, m., mutual misfortune.
comhla, f., 5472, a door valve; for d., *comhlainn*, compare *comhla-lùthainn*, H.S.D.

comhlan, m., (1) 1972, 5122, a company; (2) 2073, a companion.
comhlann, m., 4514, a duel, combat; *comh* and *lann*.
comhòl, m., 5905, a banquet; lit. co-drinking.
comhruith, 2330, act of racing; a race.
comh-sheinn, 4948, harmony.
comraich, f., 3219, protection, place of refuge, girth, sanctuary; the sanctuary of a deer forest; Ir. *comairce*: *con* and *aire*, defend.
conaltrach, 581, rich in conversation; conversible.
confhadh, m., 4111, 4519, fury, rage.
cònsach, 4592, act of overcoming, subduing; fear a chonnsach Mhic Cailein—T. 97: *rh.*, cha do chonnsaich e Muile—T. 97.
conspunn, *consmunn*, m., 697, 1109, 1908, 4115, a hero.
conspunach, *consmunnach*, 4045, warlike, heroic.
contaod, m., 2157, a dog-leash.
corbadh, m., 86, act of spoiling (here, by nibbling); Lat. *corruptus*.
còrach, f., 5550, hemp.
còrn, m., 4849, 6141, a drinking horn.
corr, rounded and tapering to a point; as noun, 1225, the tip.
corr, f., 169, a crane, heron.
corr, 82, odd; some.
corrbheinn, f., 6655, a rounded hill, tapering to a point.
corrbheann, 4315, with tapering points; *corr*, and *beann*, a horn.
corrach, 3299, 6894, pointed; cluasan c., D.G. 138; hence, unsteady; 3265, steep.
corrag, f., 1178, the fore-finger; literally, a small tapering thing.
corran, m., 4896, a small tapering point; cf. *corrag*; often applied to taper headlands, e.g., the Corran of Ardgour.

corrghéal, 4800, having white pinnacles.
corrghleus, m., 4110, air ch., in prime condition, in high spirits, impetuous.
còrsa, m., 512, a coast; Eng. *course*.
cosgair, 2696, see *casgair*.
cosg, see *casg*; 5799, put an end to: hence, fulfil, serve.
cosgradh, 4579, see *casgradh*.
cosnadh, 1142, act of contending, defending, winning: O. Ir. *cosnam*, striving.
cothaich, 2242, gain, get, win: Ir. *cothuighim*, rear, preserve.
cothanta, 1968, helpful?
cràc, 628, 3485, see *cròc*.
cràcach, *cràiccach*, 3277, 3305, antlered; by-form of *cròcach*.
cràdhlot, m., 515, a painful wound.
cràghiadh, m., 3291, 5041, a barnacle goose.
crann, m., (1) 6875, 6880, a tree; (2) 4979, a mast; (3) 5158, a flag-pole; (4) 4891, an arrow; (5) 6160, a plough; (6) 4806, a coffin.
crannaig, f., (1) 4978, 4986, the cross-trees of a ship; a *crann-agaibh* a *churaich*—D.G. 96; (2) 3783, bréid an *càradh crannaig*, a kertch or coif supported by props: cf. bréid an *crannaig*, a kertch on props—Carm. Gad. II., 212.
crannaich, 3271, to wither.
crann-cílle, m., 5928, a helm, rudder: literally, tree of sense Cl. na C. 17, 216.
crannghail, f., 5543, wrought timber (of a bow); of a bagpipe: *piob Dhomhnuill Crannghail* bhreòite is breun roimh shluagh—G. 292: Ir. *crannghail*, a chancel screen: E. Ir. *crann-chaingel*, a chancel screen; Lat. *cancelli*, lattices.
crannlach, f., 189, 5048, a teal duck; *crann*, and *lach*, a wild duck.

- oraobh**, f., a branch, a tree: 5900, a scion.
- oraobhach**, 3837, branching, flowing: 6096. mantling.
- oraobh-chomhraig**, a champion, G. 142.
- oraobh-chosgair(t)**, f., 2597, 3390, 5912, a death-dealing warrior: literally, a branch (or tree) of mangling.
- oraobh-dhruidleadh**, 5903, cf. crann-druididh, a noble: Isaiah 43, 14.
- oraobh-fheirge**, f., 2829, a mantling flush of wrath.
- oraobh-shiachaint**, f., 3175, a branch of peace, a peacemaker: T. 45: from the branch which was shaken to quell disturbance in hall among the ancient Gael.
- oraichann**, m. f., 2136, 3023, the bare wind-swept part on the top of a hill: **oraich**, to spoil, ravage.
- orat**, m., 4465, the frame-work of a house-roof.
- orabh**, **orá**, m. f., 522, the body.
- oraidh**, heart: 6746, Alasdair c., beloved A.: an t-Iain c. mac Laichlainn, G. 135: aig Móir ch., Duan. 98: a Mhairrearad ch., Duan. 140.
- orine**, f., 4811, niggardliness: **orion**.
- orìobhadh**, m., 4491.
- orìomadh**, m., 2772, act of picking.
- orìonchur**, m., 3040, a fall of snow or small hail: **orìon**, small, and **cor**, **cur**, a placing, setting.
- orìthreothadh**, 623, hoar-frost.
- oròc**, f., a branch of a deer's horn.
- oròic**, f., the bell or small bubbles on liquor.
- oròtha**, 1112, valiant: literally, bloody, from **orò**, blood, gore.
- oròdhearg**, 2903, blood-red.
- oroidhfhionn**, 1577, white-hoofed.
- oròiltein**, m., 588, a little fold or circle; **orò**.
- crois**, f., cross-tree of a ship.
- croiscach**, 4980, 6901, having cross-trees.
- crois-tàraidh**, -tàra, f., 1654, 5077, the fiery cross.
- croit**, f., 1790, a hump.
- crònanach**, 6673, crooning, belling.
- crònanaich**, f., 6709, act of crooning, belling.
- crosgach**, 2594, in cross mood, surly, hostile: from **crosg**, a cross, crossing.
- crosgag**, f., 91, a starfish: from **crosg**.
- crotach**, 4963, ? rich in curlews; cf. Ir. **crotach**, a curlew.
- crualthag**, f., 4629, distress; **cruidh**.
- cruidhlach**, 3297, hard stony ground.
- cruidh**, f., 3668, steel, g. **cruidhach**.
- cruidheach**, 3691, 3876, 4291, shod; (usually **cruidheach**): **crudha**, a horse-shoe: Ir. **crúdh**; **crubh**, a horse's hoof: E. Ir. **crá**.
- crúinne**, m. f., 1219, roundness: the round world.
- crúisle**, **crúidse**, f., 3611, a vault of a church, a burial-vault: M. Eng. **cruddis**, a crypt.
- crùn**, m., 4298, 5177, a crown piece.
- crùnair**, m., 5566, a crowner.
- crùndluath**, m., 2849, the final measure of a pibroch: urlar is siubhal gu siubhlach. Is crùndluath mu'm fuirich i samhach—D. M. 326, 47.
- cuachnich**, 3008, to plait: **cuach**, a cup, a curl.
- cuairt**, f., 454, &c., a circuit, e.g., by the bards.
- cuan**, m., 3386, a narrow sea, the ocean: originally, inlet, bay.
- cuan-long**, m., 4976, a harbour.
- cuanta**, 1218, neat, elegant; cf. **cuanna**, handsome.

cuar, 4463, torment; *cuaradh*, distress; *tha do bhean air a c.*—Duan. 61: *cha'n i an iargain gun ch.*—Duan. 194.

cudag, f., 87, a young coal-fish.

cugann, m., 847, rich milk; a delicacy; *cha tig cé air cugann cait*: Lat. *coquina*.

cuibhle, *cuibheall*, f., 2496, 4359, a wheel: often used of the wheel of fortune; Eng. *wheel*.

cuibhe, 6857, compar. of *cubhaidh*, fitting.

cuidhte, *cuite*, 2058, quit of, rid of; Eng.

Cuigse, *Cuigs*, 3425, Whigs.

cuilbheir, m., 3046, 3796, 3831, 4076, 5282, 5420, 6332, a gun or fowling piece.

cuilidh, f., 79, a treasury; 3269, 6805, a secret haunt: c. na frithe, D.M. 166, 58.

cuilm, *cuirm*, f., 581, &c., a feast; 4286, *cuilmeach*: 4310, *cuilmmhor*, rich in feasts; E. Ir. *coirm*, *cuirm*, beer; Gaulish *koürmi*, beer.

cuing, f., 5539, a yoke, a hindrance.

cùinn, m., 1464, a coin; Eng.

cùinnceadh, m., 3922, coin: 4347, wealth.

cuircideach, 4426, full of turns or twists: *caochlaideach*, *curaidheach*, D. M. 166, 90.

cuirplinn, 3129,

cùl, m., (1) the back: (2) 3341, 3681, the poll, hair: 1476, fleece.

cùlbhuidhe, 1420, yellow-haired.

cùlmhaiscach, 1244, fair-blossomed.

cùlghorm, 1275, green-leaved: from *cùl*, hair.

cuumasg, m., 5417, a fray: combrag.

cuir, place, set; (1) 5669, *ag cuir ort*, setting on thee, attacking thee: (2) 402, *'g a chur am meud*, increasing it: 5439, c. an islead, to lower. (3) c. an ire

(a) 3231, make prominent, emphasise, declare; *ach ma's a breug no firinn e*, Cha chuir mi an ire e an drasda, W.R. 66: *ri uchd barra na tuinne 'S tu chuireadh an ire do chainnt*, M.C. 26.

(b) taunt with, cast up to; *thòisich e air na nithean sin a chur an ire d'a nàbuidh*;

(c) find fault with for; *cha chuir neach gu bràth an ire dhuit sin*; compare, *cha deachaidh sin an ire dhàsan*, he was not pleased with that; (d) to assure one that: *chuir e an ire dhomh gu'n dèanadh e sin*.

(4) 4416, c. *dh' fhiachaibh*, to place as of obligation, to insist: *chuir e dh'f. orm gu'n (nach) dèanainn sud*.

cumhdach, m., 4203, defence, preservation.

cumhduighim, preserve, roof a building: 4759, *pret. do chumhdaigh*.

cumhang, m., 6649, a defile; *con* and *ang*-, as in Lat. *ango*, *angustus*.

cumhdaidh, 4507, inlaid.

cumhhalach, 1933, 4148, steadfast, constant: *con-gabhala'ch*.

cunghàil, 3459, keeping; now in Sc. G. *cumail*: *con-gabhàil*.

cunnart, m., 2199, 5402, doubt; 157, danger; Ir. *cuntabhairt*, doubt, perplexity, danger.

cunnradh, m., 471, a bargain.

cupaill, m., 5025, 5115, the shrouds of a ship.

cuplach, 4982, full of shrouds of ships.

curaidh, 5049, exhausted, weary; *neo-churaidh a ceum uallach*—T. 290.

curanta, 4512, heroic; from *curaidh*, a hero.

cùrr, m., 5772, a corner; *thug an ite chùrr sgeuraidh le'n tréin* as an t-sròin—T. 115.

cuspair, m., 4886, an object, a mark, target.

dàicheil, 2630, 2701, 4124, handsome; Ir. *dóighcamhuil*, well-appointed; decent.
dàil, *f.*, 1308, a tryst, meeting: 2350, 'n an dàil, near them, about them.
dàl, *f.*, 1299, a dispensation, fate, lot.
dàil-chuaich, 1791, a violet.
dairchruidh, 6893, oak-firm.
daithte, *daite*, 3638, coloured, painted.
dallbhrat, *m.*, 621, a blinding bandage: na speuran fo dhalla-bhrat—Duan. 104.
dámhair, *f.*, 1811, the rutting of the deer.
daol, *m.*, 4821, a beetle.
dath, *m.*, colour: 6096, dean d., blush: do dhéanuinn do d' dhearg-sa dath—Adv. Lib. MS. XLII., 23.
déabhadh, *m.*, 6636, a soft cross-place between two lochs, or between parts of the same loch.
deachamh, *m.*, 755, the tenth part; decimation, the killing of a tenth.
deachdadh, *m.*, 1211, the act of inditing, dictating: tha mo chridhe a' d. deagh ni—Ps. 46. 1: Lat. *dicto*.
dealg-gualain, 3057, a shoulder-brooch.
deann, *f.*, haste: 50, 113, 366, 'n an deannaibh, 'nan deann, in hot haste.
deannan, *m.*, 122, a small number: cf. deannag, a pinch.
deanntarach, *f.*, 4530, flashing, sparking.
deargavach, *m.*, 3029, a red-coat.
dearrasan, *m.*, 2974, a rustling.
deibhtear, *m.*, 2212, a debtor: Eng.
déilig, 2252, dealings: Eng.
deiltreadh, *m.*, 3871, gilding.
deireas, *m.*, 2426, injury, loss: cha bhiodh dith ort no d.—Duan. 74: fear a dh' éigheadh gach d. a nuas—M.C. 82.

déis, 3019, after.
déis, 5183, see dias.
deiscil, 6545, southwards.
deisneil, 4964, of southern aspect.
déistinn, *déisinn*, *f.*, 1128, abhorrence, awe; gun tioma gun d.—D.M. 134, 49.
deòradh, *deoiridh*, *m.*, 4197, a pilgrim: 4788, 5454, a stranger; a destitute person; originally, an exile, outlaw; see urra,
deudach, *m. f.*, 1445, 6844, the teeth.
deudgheal, 3124, white-toothed.
dhiuchd, 3331, appeared, came; W. Ross—d. an comas sin 'n am dhàil, p. 2: do dh. uiseag is smeòrach, 14; is ann a dhiuchdas mi thairis do'n gharran leam fhéin, 15; d. mar aingeal . . ainnir òg, 28; d. na buaidhean, òigh, mu'n cuairt dut, 29: an uair d. an dia beag . . . mu'n cuairt, 50; mar bandia d. o'n athar thu, 64; amh-chunnan (buttons) gu'n diochdadh cord romp—T. 208; diuchadh, coming to, presenting oneself—A. & D. Stewart, Gloss.; cf. cha do theachd an ceathramh cuid a stigh—W.H.T. II., 90.
dialtag, *f.*, 6352, a bat: by-form of *ialtag*, Ir. *ialtóg*.
dias, *f.*, an ear of corn; point of a blade: 5183, *déis*, tips.
dig, *f.*, 1773, 6423, a ditch; Eng. *dyke*.
dile, *f.*, 694, a deluge; 6817, gu dilinn, ever, usually in negative phrases; equivalent to "gu bràth."
diobhail, *f.*, 3653, 3706, loss, want; Ir. *dioghbháil*, damage, want.
drochaisg, 926, implacable; *dí*, private, and *casg*, to check.
diogal, 100, act of tickling; Eng. *tickle*.
díol, *m.*, 3809, recompense, retribution. usage: 5560, dispensing: 4623, satisfaction.

diol, 5590, requite; n. *dioladh*, 860, act of requiting.
diomb, *diombadh*, m., 1122, hatred, displeasure.
diombuan, *diomain*, 6261, not lasting, fleeting, transitory; negative of *buan*.
dionach, (1) 4977, sheltered; (2) 6891, water-tight; (3) of music, 2842, piob as d. nuall, without breaks, continuous, fluent; so in 2890, 3260, 4414, 4946: cf. troimh na tuill fhiara, nach dìonaich na meoirean—G. 89; (4) 6898, stagh d. dualach, a stay-rope, firm and plaited.
diong, 4534, to match; *diongfa*nn, consuetudinal present: from **diongabhaim*, **diongfa*inn: gus an deang an t-oighre 'na t'àite—G. 142: dhiongainn fear 'san dol sìos—Duan. 191.
diorr, m., 2794, a spark of life—H.S.D.
dìreadh, m., (1) 1830, act of surmounting, getting up above: *dìr*, ascend: (2) act of exacting a fine: nach dèan iad unnsa dhìreadh oirnn—U.B. 57: M. Ir. *dìre*, a fine.
dìsle, f., 4913, faithfulness, loyalty: by metathesis for *dùlse*, from *dùlca*s: cf. *uaiste*, *naiste*.
dìsne, m., 6008, 6536, a die: M. Eng. *dys*, dice.
dìneach, 1429, diced.
dìth, f., 1875, bhith dh., to lack: 'g a dh., lacking him.
diù, the refuse of anything: 551. cha bu d. leis. he would not scorn.
diùbhail, 3467, 4188, 5483, see diobhail.
diùchair, (1) 3609, to ward off: (2) drive away: fhuair iad seòl air bhur d.—T. 5.
diulannach, *diùlnach*, m., 613. 4984, a brave man: Ir. *diolmaineach*, soldier, from *diol*, pay: *mercenarius*.
diùlanas, m., 3984, bravery.

diùthadh, m., 6317, here, a scruple, niceness.
do-bheus, m., 3351, vice, bad habit.
dobhran, m., 2741, an otter; *dobhar*, water.
dobharanach, 4971, rich in otters.
dochar, m., hurt, damage; from *do-* and *cor*, state; cf. *sochair*.
doillead, m., 3731, blindness; cuir an d., to dim: *dall*.
dbineach, 603, sad, sorrowful; an cath a bha d.—Duan. 69.
doinionn, f., 3281, a storm; the opposite of *soinionn*.
dol, going: 3018, an dol sìos, the attack, charge (the regular term).
dolar, m., 6376, a dollar.
domblas, m., 5891, gall: fion geur, measgta le d.—Matth. 36, 34: *do-m*las, ill-taste, from *blas*; O.Ir. *mlas*, taste.
dòmhaile, 6617, stout, bulky.
donas, m., 3100, the devil: *don*a.
don-bìdh, 6520, evil of food: don-dòchais, G. 91: don-faighneachd ort, Duan. 141: don-bìdh air an t-seòl a bh'ann, Duan. 177; cf. dith bìdh air do shròin-se, T. 167.
donnalaich, 5793, howling like dogs: *donnal*, a howl.
dorghach, m., act of fishing with hand lines: Norse *dorg*, an angler's tackle.
dorngheal, 6907, white-fisted (owing to the strength of the grip).
dorran, m., 3235, vexation.
dos, m., 1763, tuft, clump.
dos, m., 6654, the hunter's horn; 2304, the drone of the bagpipe.
dosgach, m., 3451, a calamity; Ir. *dosgáthach*, improvident.
dosgainn, f., 536, a misfortune.
do-thraoghadh, 287, inexhaustible.
dragh, m., 5750, trouble.
draghadh, m., 97, act of dragging, tugging; Eng. *drag*, *draw*.

dreachmhor, 1837, comely.
dreòs, m., 579, a blaze.
drithleannach, 4414, sparkling, twinkling: *dril*, a spark; Ir. *drithle*.
drùchd, 2294, an oozing drop.
droillse, 6005, a blaze?
droll, *drcall*, *drcoll*, m., 5472, a door bar.
dronnag, f., 5019, a small back or ridge.
drùdh, 4236, penetrate; mentally, to steal on one's senses.
drùidheach, 444, penetrating.
druinnach, m., 4189, a skilled artificer, especially in embroidery: M. Ir. *druin*, glic.
dualehas, m., 1627, 1944, 2583, 4274, hereditary disposition; *dual*, an hereditary quality.
duasmhor, 4648, liberal, bounteous.
dubh, 6262, to blacken, eclipse, distract: cf. gura mise th' air mo ghualadh Mu chara nam fear, &c.—G. 34; is mise a' bhean bhoichd tha air mo sgaradh air mo ghualadh, 's air mo ghearradh—M.C. 260.
dubharach, 3294, shady.
dubh-ghall, 4104, 4176, 4199, a lowlander with no tincture of Gaelic culture.
dubhlachdach, 1238, wintry.
dubhshlan, *dùbhlán*, m., 3217, 4931, a challenge: cuir gu d. to challenge, defy: cf. *slàn*.
duileasy, m., 5781, dulse.
duille, f., 3019, 3760, a sheath.
duinnead, f., 6688, brownness: *donn*.
dul, 3102, once on a time.
dùmhail, 4144, bulky; 6868, crowded: tha an latha d., the day is close.
dùn, m., (1) a fort, (2) a hill, (3) 4213, a dunghill.
dunaidh, f., 3802, woe, misfortune: 3592, g. dunach.
dùrdan, m., 3030, 6686, a deep humming.

dùth, *dù*, 4203, natural, hereditary.
eadradh, m., 1491, milking time; Ir. *eadarthra*, noon, milking time: *eadar* and *trath*.
eagnaiddh, 539, 4950, expert, skilful: *eagna*, wisdom.
calacarach, 4940.
ealadh, f., a tomb: 3748, the spot in Iona where the dead were placed on landing: see n.
ealadhain, f., 4189, d. of ealadh, learning, skill; used now as nom. *ealain*: a certain man was given a choice between "rath gun ealain, no ealain gun rath."
ealaidh, f., 548, 1572, 3243, an ode, music.
ealchainn, f., 3123, 3884, 5269, a rack for weapons: E. Ir. *alchuing*, *elchuing*.
ealtainn, f., 5615, a flock of birds.
ealtainn, f., 3065, a razor.
cang, a corner, a triangular object: cognate with Lat. *angulus*.
cangach, having triangular hoofs: 6671, hoofed, nimble.
cangladhrach, 3299, having angular hoofs.
eararadh, m., 6687, the process of parching corn.
earasaid, f., 3375, a wide mantle worn by women.
earb, to trust; 5689, expect (here tr.).
earchall, m., 844, misfortune, especially loss of cattle: *air* and *call*.
earlaidh, 6368, ready?
earrach, f., 5020, 5047, the hollow water-way by the side of a ship's deck: compare *earradh*, the hollow line of a scar—Lewis.
earradh, m., dress.
earraid, m., 485, a tip-staff, sheriff officer: cf. Ir. *earraid*, f., an error: wandering; tha

maoir is earraidean is cléir . . .
 ag cur bharantasan glacaidh an
 céill—Duan. 181; Lat. *erraticus*.
earrghloir, f., 3626, vain-glory;
air, and *glòir*, speech.
earras, m., 784, wealth; **earr-*
adhas, from *carradh*, dress,
 wares.
earr-ite, f., 5544, a tail-feather.
earrlann, f., 5023, the bottom or
 bilge of a ship; sruth ag
 osnaich bho shloistreadh a
 h-earrlainn—A.M. 171: gus nach
 fàg e sìle an grunnnd No an làr
 a h-e—A.M. 178.
éineach, m., 5944, honour, gener-
 osity, bounty.
éirbheirt, f., 5043, excessive use;
 E. Ir. *airbert*, use, practice:
air and *beir*, heart.
éire, m., a burden; a rìgh, gur
 trom m' éire—G. 49.
éireachdas, m., 2486, handsomeness:
 primarily, an assembly, Ir. *oireachtas*, and it may have
 that meaning here.
éirmis, 1739, hit, find out: *air*,
 and root of *meas*, judgment.
éirmseachd, f., 2175, act of hit-
 ting on.
éirthir, *oirthir*, f., 5855, sea coast:
 in Sutherland, *eilthir*: *air* and
tir.
éis, f., 404, 2645, hindrance, im-
 pediment, delay: 80, want;
 cha'n 'eil éis mòine an Uibhist:
 what is left: tha e an é.
 fhathast, "he is still living."
éisleán, m., 436, 5033, debility,
 grief; an, privative, and *slàn*.
éiteag, f., a white pebble, a
 precious stone: 6062, a fair
 maid; Eng. *hectic*, from the
 white hectic stone used as a
 remedy against consumption—
 Martin, Western Islands, 134.
éitigcach, 1277, consumptive,
 wasting; see preceding.
éitigh, 1274, 6587, dreadful, dis-
 mal, fierce: O. Ir. *étig*, foul.

euchdach, 3773, 4534, 5660, 6583,
 valorous, of mighty deeds.
coin-bhùchain, 190, melodious
 birds; "eun bùchainn, a melo-
 dious sea-fowl"—A.M.
eudail, f., 5188, cattle; 5166,
 m'e., my treasure, (the primary
 meaning): cf. *erodh*, wealth,
 cattle.
euradh, m., 2553, 6608, act of re-
 fusing; a refusal, denial; Ir.
éaraim, I refuse.
faghaid, f., 6646, a hunt.
faghar, m., 4427, a sound; *fo*, and
gàir, a cry.
faiche, f., 271, 1845, a green near
 a house: an exercising green;
 ní fhásadh fear úr ar th'fhaiche
 (on thy g.) O léam lúth, &c.—
 —R.C. II., 321.
faiche, f., 6279, a lobster's bur-
 row: also aice.
faileas, m., 1511, a shadow.
faillcin, m., 1765, 6603, a sucker
 of a tree.
fàinne, m., 3493, a ring (f. in
 H.S.D. and Arm.: m. in McA.
 and in Ir.): Ir. *fàinne*, *áinne*;
 Lat. *ānus*, a ring.
fàire, f., 5579, the horizon.
folachd, *foluchd*, f., 860, 5750,
 spite, feud, quarrel: thogadar
 an sin an fholachd Eadar an
 dithis ghaisgeach threuna—
 D.G. 103: is mairg a thogadh
 an fholachd 'san am—D.G. 109;
 b'aill leis an fholachd a dhùsg-
 adh—D.G. 116: gu folachd no
 gu strith—Duan. 53.
fulasg, m., 733, heather-burning;
fo and *loisg*.
fuobh, m., 6804, spoil, booty: Ir.
fadhbhaím, I strip, despoil;
 O. Ir. *fadhb*, spoils of war.
fuobhachadh, m., 6864, act of
 despoiling: Ir. *fadhbhadh*
fuobhadach, m., the carcass of an
 animal; cha d'fhuaradh ach am
 f.—Lewis.

faobhar, m., edge: 2031, sloping edge: f. na beinne, the sky-line sloping up to the summit: Ir. *faobhar*.

faoihte, f., 1519, 1539, begging, thigging; M. Ir. *faigte*; O. Ir. *foigte*, begging: *fo* and *guidhe*, beg.

faoilteas, m., 580?

faoilteach, *faoilteach*, f., 309, 2381, 6320, the month from the middle of January to the middle of February.

faoin, 4665, weak: 6769, monadh f., sloping hill ground: E. Ir. *fáin*, *fáin*, supinus, sloping.

faomadh, m., 2220, by-form of *aomadh*.

faomradh, m., 3475, a-wandering, straying: 1711, a dhol air f., ruined by neglect.

faosaid, f., 6607, confession.

faoradh, a ladder, m.: 5014, the shrouds of a ship.

fás, 828, 4366, empty.

1. *fásach*, m., 1666, 1812, a place void of habitation: a wilderness: *fás*, empty. Sometimes hard to distinguish from (2).

2. *fásach*, m., a place of growth: grassy place, pasture: 2414, gun siol taghte an f. nam fonn: cha'n 'eil m' fheur an f.—G. 121: so 1232, 1263, 1361, 1402, 1678: *fás*, grow.

fasaadh, m., 4937, shelter, the lee side, opposed to *fuaradh*: also, taobh an fhasgaidh, t. an fhuaraidh.

fáslach, m., 2987, a hollow, cavity: *fás*, empty, and *-lach*, *fásachor*, 2604, growing.

fathunn, m., 1293, report, floating rumour.

feachda, m., 3060, time of war, warfare: 3823, 6581, 6912, a warlike expedition: 6930, an expedition by land: 117, a host: 3823, gen. feachda: tinneas an fheachda, malingering. E., 194: fuigheall fíor dheireadh

feachda, rejected men—Glen B. 40: nach bí e nár . . . mis bhith am dheireadh feachd air each—Duan. 171: biadh fir as déidh feachda, the food of a shirker or a weakling: pottage—Old Stat. Acc. III., 522, n.

feacadh, m., 2048, act of bending, bowing, giving in: Ir. *feacaim*, I bow.

feadan, m., 5562, a tube, the "worm" in distilling: uisge-beatha nam f., T. 16: uisge-b. feadanach, T. 28: Ir. *feadán*, a pipe, brook, &c.

fear-beairt, m., 5602, the man who attends to the gear of a ship; dl'orduicheadh a mach fear-beairte, A.M. 174, which see for his duties.

fearhuillach, 1385, inflicting manly strokes.

feartha, 3094, 4773, manly.

fear-cataidh, m., 3224, a man of song, poet: 4296, pl. luchd-e.

fear-fuadain, m., 6395, a fugitive, *fearghleus*, m., 3631, a manly achievement: a dhol gu f. gaisge—A.M. 160: cf. a dhol gu foirghleus gaisgealachd—T. 34.

feardhris, *carradhris*, f., 5263, a red wild rose, dog rose.

feart, m., 286, 3682, virtue, power: Ir. *feart*; Lat. *virtus*.

feart-turnach, 4952.

feidhm, f., 5929, effort, service, need: now Sc. G. *feum*, m.

féilichean, pl. of féileadh, féile, a kilt.

féile, f., 1157, &c., hospitality, generosity.

Féill Bríghde, f., St Bride's Day, the second day of February; Candlemas.

Féill Eoin Róid, f., 3213, Feast of St John of the Rood, 14th September.

féinnidh, m., 5628, a champion; Ir. *féinnidh*.

- feòlach*, m., 4120, carnage; 5551, flesh; from *feòl* and *bach*, from O. Ir. *bongim*, I break.
- feòladair*, m., 3101, a butcher; the name earned by William, Duke of Cumberland, on account of his inhumanity after Culloden.
- feòrag*, f., 6323, a squirrel; cho grad ri feòragan Céitein—A.M., 179.
- feudail*, f., 474, cattle; properly *eudail*; primarily, treasure.
- feurlochan*, m., 1777, a grassy lochlet; a lochlet that dries.
- fiach*, m., debt, value: 413, ag cur am fiachaibh; 4416, ag cur dh'fhiachaibh, asserting; 4673, value, worth.
- Fiann*, m., 4377, a Fenian, a warrior; E. Ir. *fían*; cognate with Lat. *vénari*, to hunt.
- Fiann*, f., 5972, the Fiann; 6919, a body of warriors.
- fiaradh*, m., 3045, air fh., placed obliquely; Ir. *fiar*.
- fiaraich*, *feòraich*, 3911, ask, enquire: Ir. *fiafruighim*; O. Ir. *iarfaigim*; *iar*, back, and *fach*, from E. Ir. *faig*, said.
- fiath*, *fèath*, m., 191, a calm, smooth water.
- fideag*, f., 2945, a reed.
- fidreachdainn*, m., 2750, act of ascertaining, verb. n. of *fidrich*, to enquire; from *fidir*, ask; an d'fhidir no an d'fhairich no an cuala sibh—Rob Donn; mur tusa nighean rìgh Gréig Cha'n fhidir mi fhéin co thu—T. 171; ge b'e a dh'fhidireadh ar rùn—D.G. 113; Ir. *fidir*, know.
- fine*, 6387, more elegant.
- finealta*, 6348, neat, elegant.
- fiönfhuil*, f., pure blood.
- Fionnghall*, 5163, a Gaelicised descendant of the Norsemen: a native of the Hebrides; opposed to Dubhghall, a Teuton, who has no Gaelic; see Gall.

- fionntach*, m., 423, the pile on the body; from *fionnadh*, pile.
- fireach*, m., 3337, high ground; the part of a hill below the *creachann* and above the *leathad*, *leacann* or *leitir*.
- fiùbhaidh*, f., (1) 4713, a wood; is tu an ùrshlat àluinn . . . de'n fh. àrd nach crìon—W.R. 7; (2) timber: ri aodann nan crann fada fulangach f.—R.G. 82; diudha na fiuidh bha aig Tubal Cain—G. 89: an fhiuidh shean nach dùisg gean—G. 90: (3) 5426, an arrow; bhiodh an t-iubhar 'ga lùbadh le fiuidh-innibh storach—T. 84; iad cur fhiudhaidh le deann am feoil—T. 113; (4) a wooden cup: làn na fiùghaidh—R.C. II., 412; (5) 638, a plank, ship's timber; tha am fiodh innte is fearr A bha 'san àrd-choille dhosraich: Is math a leagadh na fiùbhaidh Tha 'na h-urlar cho socrach—Cl. na C. 19: (6) a chief; an t-armunn Sleiteach, Fiùlsgurra nan geur lann—A.M. 113 (1st ed.); (7) a gun, rifle: le d' iùthaidh ladhaich nach diùltadh, An déigh a taghadh, 's a h-ùilleadh o'n cheard—Duan. 62; Ir. *fiodh-bhadh*, f., a wood. Compare Iarla na Fiùghaidh, R.C. II., 343, 382. Hence Fyvie. (Similarly Ir. *bìodhbha*, guilty person, enemy, is in Sc. G. *biùthaidh*, sometimes spelled *biui*.)
- fiùghail*, 2236, worthy; *fiù*, worthy.
- fiùghantach*, 3853, 3926, generous, liberal; *fiù*, worthy.
- fiùghantas*, 3914, generosity; *fiù*, worthy.
- fiùran*, m., 5962, a sapling; 1101, 1958, 4597, a handsome youth; f. ùr de'n t-seann abhall—Duan. 76: compare bile, craobh, fiùbhaidh, fleagach, gallan, gas,

gasan, gasradh, geug, slat, sonn, all used metaphorically for persons.

flathail, 3853, princely, noble.

flathasach, 4268, 5094, princely, majestic.

fleasgach, m., 61, a youth; cf. *fiùran*; *fleasg*, a wand.

fleisdeir, m., 6348, an arrow-maker; O. Fr. *flechier*, through Sc. *fledgear*; Eng. *fletcher*.

fluechbhord, m., 5117, the plank of a boat next the keel: keel-board.

fochair, 6720, presence: am f., in presence of: Ir. *fochair*; *fo* and *car*, from *cuirim*. I place, set.

fochlasach, 4960, rich in brook lime: cf. O. Ir. *fochlocht*, some sort of water plant.

foghnadh, m., service, sufficiency: 6620, air f., laid aside, passed away: literally, after service: emeritus: bu mhór m' earbsa as bhur foghnadh, Ged a dh' fhoghnadh dhuinn 'san àr—A.M. 109.

foinnidh, 1931, 1969, handsome: Macbain compares *foinnich*, to temper.

foirm, noise: gu'n cluinnte f. bhur gunnaichean—T. 30: togamaid le f. i (i. an tosta)—T. 32: chluinnte f. air an dann-a—T. 16.

foirm, 6009, fashion, plan, design: Lat. *forma*.

foirméalachd, f., 2828, briskness.

foirmeil, 2898, 4403, loud-sounding, noisy: *foirm*, noise.

foirmeil, 4134, brisk, lively: 5335, stately: *foirm*, *fuirm*, form.

foirne, 655, a brigade, troop; g. of *foircann*, used as nom.

foircann, f., a troop: 6375, chess men: the complement of a chess-board: so 5587, fir *foirne*.

foirtreun, 4476, very bold: *for*, "super," very, and *treun*.

foistinneach, 1085, 3177, 4678, 5386, calm; *fois*, rest.

folach, m., 4067, rank grass growing on dunghills.

folachd, f., 5392, extraction, lineage: *fol*, compositional form of *fuil*, blood.

fonn, m., 19, 6716, frame of mind, mood, humour; 1252, mood, aspect.

fonnmhor, 1840, cheerful, lively, pleasant.

fore, f., 2796, cramp.

foras, m., 4710, inquiry, knowledge: Ir. *foras*, a basis; history, true knowledge.

fothail, f., 177, glee, hubbub; for *othail*, with *f* prefixed.

fortas, m., 2900, 2993, 4068, refuse, corruption.

fraigh, f., 828, a side wall; paries: Ir. *fraigh*, the inside roof of a house.

fraoch, m., 5631, 6037, anger: Ir. *fraoch*, fury.

frasachd, f., 3041, rain: 5598, attack: M. Ir. *fras*, shower, attack.

freasdal, m., attending, waiting on, awaiting: 1547, am f., in expectation.

friogh, m., (1) a bristle, hackle; (2) anger: is f. air an fhior bhrùid—G. 298.

frioghaile, 1922, keen, sharp; lit., bristly: *friogh*, a bristle; cf. for meaning *colgail*.

frith-leumraich, f., 2971, dancing; *frith*, diminutive, as in *frithiasg*, small fry, &c.: *frith* means primarily *to*, *side*, same as *ri*.

fròg, f., 5682, a hole.

frogail, 21, blithe, cheerful; *frog*, lively.

frois, 3700, 4467, to shake, fall off the stem (of apples, corn): 723, besprinkle (with shot).

fuaighcal, m., sewing; 5117, the seam of planks in a boat: see *sùdh*.

fuaimearra, 229, resounding; *fuaim*.

fuairadh, m., 4465, 4987, cold blast; an crann nach lùbadh ri f.—R.C. II., 317; 6903, the weather or windward side; dol san f., beating to windward; cridhe an fhuairaidh, the eye of the wind—A.M. 177; see *fasgadh*.

fuairaidh, 428, 4366, cold, fireless: Ir. *fuairdha*.

fuathas, 6639, an uproar, a rout (Irish meaning).

fùcadh, 1561, fulling cloth; luadh-adh: Ir. *ùcaire*, fuller; *ùcadh*, fulling.

fuirbirneach, m., 5027, a strong man: from *fuirbidh*; na fuirbidhnean troma treuna—A.M. 169.

fùididh, (1) 3403, the coward's blow; (2) a fugitive; chaidh ruaig feadh choillte is chùiltean air gach fùidse dh'fhuirich slàn—Duan. 55; Lat. *fuge*, flee (imperat.). In cock-fighting, the beaten bird was called a "fugie": hence (2).

fulachd, 1505, a carcass; is iomadh f. chaidh 'na bhian—L. na F. XVIII. b, 21; *fuil*, blood; cf. *folachd*.

fulag, *ulag*, f., 1059, 5050, a block, pulley: Eng. *pulley*.

furmailt, *furailt*, f., 3941, courtesy, kindly reception.

gabh, 2778, recite.

gàbhadh, m., 5044, peril (stronger than *cunnart*).

gàbhaidh, 228, 390, 880, 1656, 4714, 5201, perilous: g. of *gàbhadh*: cf. *bunaidh*, *caomhaidh*.

1. *gabhail*, f., (1) 5663, act of taking; soirbh go bráth g. an gill—R.C. II., 244; (2) 5094, act of harnessing, ? breaking in: cf. tá an capull gabhta, the horse is harnessed—Din.; (3) 1972, 3650, 4901, carriage, bearing, behaviour, demeanour: is

binn do chomhradh is grinn do gh.—Duan. 167; bu shìobhalt fiorghlic do gh.—Duan. 199; (4) 3286, a sweep (of an upland); (5) the course of a ship; chumas gu socrach a g., gun dad luasgain—A.M. 173.

2. *gabhail*, f., 50, 3557, 5197, 5664, act of singing.

gadharr, m., 2082, 4933, 6071, 6648, 6723, 6728, a hunting dog, a hound: gadhair-chatha théid mar shaighid—A.M. 161.

gagan, m., a cluster: 6665, gaganach, clustering.

gaibhtheach, *gaibhteach*, m., 6084, a person in want, a craver.

gailbheach, 241, 309, stormy, tempestuous.

gàinne, f., 4896, 5549, an arrow-head.

gàir, f., 240, a shout, outcry: nach tiomaich le g. chuaintean—A.M. 177.

gàir-bhàite, f., 5939, a drowning cry.

gàireach, 2927, roaring, resounding.

gàirich, f., 5559, a loud crying (as of sheep and lambs); 4469, ag gàrthaich.

gàirthonn, f., 4834, a roaring wave.

gàiscadh, m., 1904, 2900, 5142, 5971, a shrivelling, withering; a defect: cha robh beairt gun gh.—A.M. 184.

gaisgeanta, 3297, valorous?

gal, m., 3447, weeping.

galan, m., 6377, a gallon: Eng.

galan, m., 6648, noise, baying.

Gall, m., (1) a Gaul. (2) a Norseman, as in Innse-Gall: (3) 1482, 6733, 6809, a Saxon, Lowlander: see Fionnghall.

Gallbhodach, 6392, a lowland carle.

gallan, m., a scion, a branch; 631, a handsome man; cf. *fùran*.

gaoil, f., 4478, a blemish.
gaoir, f., 2896, 2931, a thrill; 3686, a cry of pain.
gaoirich, f., 2974, a thrilling sound.
gaoth-chuartain, f., 4464, a whirlwind.
gaothaire, m., 2968, the mouth-piece of a bagpipe.
gar an, 6073, although not; *gar an d'fhuair e foghlun*—T. 207; *gar an dean mi pilltinn*—T. 323; *gar am marbh*—Duan. 101; so T. 86, 376; Duan. 73, 74.
garbhach, f., 5539, rough ground; *garbh* and *-lach*.
garrail, 6353?
gart, m., 3275, standing corn.
gasgan, m., 3297, a small tail; a ridge running down from a plateau and narrowing to the vanishing point.
gasradh, m., 638, &c., a company of young men; a crew; collective, from *gas*, a shoot, scion, young man; cf. *fiuran*.
gathan, m., a little dart: 2977, a small flag-staff.
gall, m., 1092, 4175, 5103, a wager, a pledge; leis a bhuidhinn roimh 'n rùsgte na gill: Is math lùbadh tu pic . . . An am rùsgadh a' ghill—S.O. 30a: for "stripping the pledge." see note on 5103; cha'n 'eil aon de'n àl so Gheibh barr ort 'sna gill—S. 434; gun leòn gun sgios, gu brath cha phill Gus an téid na gill a chur leo—S. 498; b'ann de t'fhasan . . . Bhith cur bhòd is geall réis ri daoine uaisle—T. 278; soirbh gu brath gabhail an gill—R.C. II., 244; claidheamh mar Mhac an Luinn an gleó gill—Adv. Lib. MS. LII., 4, b.: is beacht nach berthar a mach Do gheall ar lùth no ar lámhach—ib. 33, b.
geanachas, m., 2091, mirth.
gearradh-arm, m., 1659, an engraving of arms; coat of arms.

geibh, 4950,
gèire, f., acuteness; 4953, over sharpness in music.
gèisgeil, 1797, a roaring.
geug, f., 3324, a branch, a young woman; cf. *fiuran*; Ir. *giag*.
geurchais, f., 5883, subtilty, sagacity.
gearfhaclach, 540, witty.
gèimh, f., 5945, a blemish.
gille-màrtuinn, m., 1501, a fox.
giobach, 1721, spry, active; *sgìob alta*: (different from *gibeach*, *giobach*, hairy, shaggy; Ir. *giobach*).
giogun, m., 2392, a thistle.
giuig, f., 2837, a drooping of the head to one side.
giullach, 3309, full of lads; Ir. *giolla*; Sc. G. *giullan*.
gìrran, giòdhran, m., 1018, a bar nacle; Ir. *giòdhrán*.
gìthsach, 1421, a fir wood; Ir. *gimhasach*; E. Ir. *gius*, pine.
glac, f., (1) the hollow of the hand; (2) 5284, 6339, a handful of arrows; *dorlach*; (3) 4888, 5545, a quiver; *dorlach*; *glac throm air dheagh laghadh ort*—Duan. 109; *glac an iubhair ann am bianghlaic*—T. 380; so Ir.
glaoth, 1174, adhere; *glaoth*, glue; Ir. *ghuoidh*; E. Ir. *glácl*.
glas-lámh, f., 6470, a handcuff; *g-charbaid*, lock-jaw, G. 190; *g-ghuib*, a gag, T. 204; A.M. 129 (1st ed.): *conghlas*, a muzzle, Inv. G.S. Tr. 24, 356.
glas, gray, green: 4178, *Gàidheal g.*, young G.; cf. *glas ghille*, a young lad; so Ir.
glasradh, m., 3081, lea; Ir. *glasraidh*, f., verdure, greens; *glas*, green, and *-radh*, collective.
glous, m., 1920, 4253, gen. *gleois*, 5797, 5847, trim, activity; 6344, *air a g.*, fitted, in trim; Ir. *gléas*.
gliocair, m., 553, a wise man; a philosopher.

glòir, f., (1) 2639, 4436, glory: (2) 2633, 2733, 5891, 6728, 6809, speech: is searbh a' gh. nach fhaodar éisdeachd. In 4436 there is a play on the double meaning; so Ir.: Lat. *gloria*.
glug, m., 1782, a swallow-hole; primarily, a gurgling noise: so Ir.
glumag, f., 1781, a puddle, wet pit.
gnàiseach, 2413, see *gràinnseach*.
gnàsalachd, f., 1259, usual condition: *gnàsail* and *-achd*.
gnìomhadh, m., 5012, action: Ir. *gnìomhaim*, I perform.
gnogach, 876, pettish, peevish: *gnoig*, a surly frown.
goil, f., 2885, prowess, conflict: Ir. *goil*, *gail*: Ir. *gal*, valour, war; hence *Galatae*.
goileam, m., 2973, prattling: *gothlam*, *guth*.
gòrsaid, f., 4069, 5730, a gorget, cuirass: Eng. *gorget*.
gothadh, m., 2918, a stately or smart gait.
gràbhailt, f., 5951, a steel head-piece: *chuir thu a' ghrabhailt chruadhach air gruaig nan ciabh amalach*—D. 179: *bhiodh gràbhailt mhath chinnteach ort* A dhion do chinn an comhraig—Duan. 109: *gràbhadh*, engraving: *gràbhalla*, engraved: Ir. *gràbhail*, act of engraving.
gradan, m., 1903, rigour, danger.
grad, hasty: Ir. *grad*, *grad*.
gradcharach, 4930, quick turning, nimble.
graide, f., 85, hastiness.
gràin, f., 4439, sulky look.
gràianscach, *gnàiscach*, m., 2413, corn: 5880, a grange.
gràisg, f., 3429, the rabble: Ir. *gràisg*, *gramhasg*.
grathunn, m., 2131, 5606, 6641, 6829, a space of time.
greadan, m., 3867, a low-burning fire.

greadhan, m., 578, a jovial band; an uair a chuirte leat faghaid *Bhiodh àrd uaislean le greadhain*—Duan. 197.
greadhnach, cheerful: 329, magnificent: le *greadhnachas* is *glóir*—Ps. 45, 3: *greadhan*; Ir. *greadhnach*, exulting.
greann, m., 198, ruffling of the plumage: rising of a dog's hackles: *dh' éirich g. air* (Bhran) *gu cath*—D.G. 138: cf. *friogh*: Ir. *greann*, a beard.
greanntaidh, 34, ruffled, surly: *greann*.
greanta, 4706, neat, beautiful: Ir. *greanaim*, I engrave.
greas, to hasten, urge: 5756, *greasta*, pret. passive: Ir. *greasuighim*: M. Ir. *gressim*.
greòd, m., 106, a band: in E. Ross, *sgreòd*.
grìd, f., 2790, substance, quality: *grit*.
grinn, 4185, accurate, exact: so Ir.
grinne, f., 5813, exactness: *g. na gaoithe*, a wind that is just right.
grinneas, m., 4442, fine neat work.
gruag, f., 4564, 5168, 5266, 5344, 5423, the hair of the head: a wig: so Ir.
gruagach, f., 3858, a maiden (whose hair is bound only by the snood, as opposed to *bréidach*, a married woman, whose hair is covered with the coiff or kertch): *gruag*.
grunnach, 176, act of sounding water.
gual, 1849, for *gualainn*, shoulder: Ir. *guala*.
guamach, 1555, neat, comfortable.
guanach, 4986, giddy: so Ir.
gucag, f., a bubble: 5014, a bumper.
guth, m., 5418, an aon ghuth, the supreme voice: the voice of God: Ir. *guth*.

guth-cinn, m., 1355, voice: cf. *ceòl-cluaise*.

ial, f., 1281, a season.

iall, f., a thong: 191, i. de lach-aibh, a string of wild ducks: so Ir.

iargain, f., 3516. pain; *air* and *gon*. wound.

iargalta 738, 2407. churlish. surly: Ir. *iargcùlta*, remote. churlish. from *iargcùil*. a remote corner, a backward place.

inisg, m., 209. a reproach: (f. in the Dicts.): O. Ir. *insec*, speech: root *see*, say: whence *caisg*, *toirmisg*.

inneal-séididh, m., 313, a bellows.

innseag, 1249. little haugh, green spot: *innis*, island: haugh.

innsgin, f., 3087. courage, mind.

inntinneach, 18. 2805. high-spirited, hearty.

Innse Gall, the Hebrides.

iola, f., 84, a fishing bank; a fishing rock on shore.

iomadaidh, 636. a multitude.

iomain, f., 5713. a driving: E. Ir. *immagim*, from *im*-, about, and *agim*, I drive: cognate with Lat. *ambāges*, from *ambi*, and *ago*, I drive.

iomairt, f., 30. 3679. 5712, a game, gaming: E. Ir. *imbert*, from *im*- and *berim*, I bring.

iomchore, m., 2146. regards, salutation: Ir. *iomchomharc*: O. Ir. *iomchomarc*, an enquiry, salutation.

iomrachadh, m., 4396. bearing: *iomraich*, carry.

ion, 2672. fit, meet: cha'n i. nì 'sam bith a dhiùltadh—1 Tim. 4. 4: so in compounds: *ion-mholta*, fit to be praised, laudabilis, &c.

ioraltach, 2725, ingenious; *ceòl iorailteach* ait—R.C. II., 339: *ceol iorailteach* driothlannach luath—ib. 340: a' seinn an

fheadain ioraltaich—A.M. 17; *air* and *alt*, a joint.

iorram, m., 133, 5396, a rowing song: i. àrd-bhinn shuas aig Eumann Ann an cléith ràmh bràghada—A.M. 164; *air* and *ràmh*, oar.

iosgaid, f., 1831. the hough, back of the knee: Ir. *ioscaid*.

iotadh, m., 2519, thirst; Ir. *iota*, a devouring thirst, g. *iotadh*.

ir, f., 3231. progress, degree of growth: see *cuir*.

islad, m., 5439, lowness; *cuir* an i., bring low: *iosal*.

isnac, f., 5277. a rifled gun.

iubhar, m., 5540, yew; 5067. 5097, 5278. 6058. a yew bow: Ir.

iubhar, a yew.

iubhrach, f., (1) 639. 5818. a barge, trim vessel: gu'n cuirte an i. dhubh dhealbhach an àite seòlaidh—A.M. 168: (2) a fair, handsome maid: an i. Anna Nìe Phàil—C.D. 94: *iubhar*.

iùl, m., 818. a course: Ir. *iùl*, knowledge, guidance.

iùlchairt, f., 4806. a compass: Ir. *iùl-chairt*, a chart for sailing; see *cairt-iùil*.

iuchair, f., key: with 5899 cf. *iuchair nam bard*, rìgh nam filidh—Duan. 114: i. ghliocais—T. 248: i. ghléidhe nach diobradh 'nan càs iad—T. 266.

labhar, 229. loud, loquacious: common as stream name, both here and on the Continent, where it appears now as *Laber*, *Leber*, Gaulish *Labara*.

lachag, f., 1453. a little wild duck: *lach*: Ir. *lucha*.

làdach, m., 681. volleying: *làd*, Eng. *load*.

ladar, m., 6318, a ladle: Eng. *ladle*, by dissimilation.

laghadh, m., 4430. act of putting in order, playing (strings); cf. *air lagh*, ready strung as a bow: *lagh*, law.

laimhrig, lamraig, f., 1033, a landing place; *N. hlad-hamarr*, loading rock. pier; Shetland *Laamar*.

lámhach, m., 680, 1632. 2568 (1) casting of spears: (2) volley: so *Ir.*: *lámh*, hand; cf. *lådach*: hence *Achadh na Lámhaich*, near Callander.

lámh-dhcarg, f., 3900, 5144, the Red Hand of Ulster, also of the Macdonalds.

langu, f., 119, a ling: Norse *langu*.

lann, f., 440, 1855, a blade, sword; 5047, a plate, a washer; cha'n 'eil calp innt' gun lann air 'S e gu teann air a chalcadh—*Cl. na C.* 20: the primary meaning is something flat: cf. *Lat. lamina*, a thin piece of metal, &c.: a plate, saw-blade, sword-blade.

lunnair, lannir, f., 530, a gleaming, glitter: *Ir. lannir*.

lann-dair, f., 3125, 6564, a lantern; Eng. *lantern*.

lasag, f., 2984, an incitement; *las*, kindle.

lasan, m., 5590, anger, passion: *Ir. lasán*; *las*, kindle.

lasgar, m., 2860, sudden noise.

lathach, f., 1784, mire, clay: *Ir. lathach*; cognate with *Lat. latex*, liquid.

leac, f., a cheek, 6092, d. *leacainn*.

leadairt, loidairt, m., 1854, act of mangling: v. n. of *leadair*.

leadan, m., 6374, a tune; a' seinn mo leadain air gach bacan—*A.M.* 73: *Ir. leadán*, a litany; *Gr.-Lat. litania*, litany.

leanbaidh, f., 5903, innocent, guileless, ingenuous: *leanbh*, in sense of an ingenuous, guileless person, is common in the older poetry: compare Eng. *childe* in ballad poetry.

learg, f., 4748 (title), a plain; a slope, declivity: so *Ir.*

learg, learga, f., 189, the black-throated diver.

leasaich, f., 5078, augment, fill; literally, improve; *Ir. leasuighim*, I amend; *leas*, profit.

leathaobh, m., 3207, 6094, one side.

leathar, m., leather: 6428, skin (common in Irish); borrowed by Teutonic from Celtic.

leibh, f., 4008, levy, lift.

leibhidh, f., 4691, a race, multitude: levy: an uair thogas Uilleam leibhidh Gu'n eirich an cabar ort—*T.* 25.

leidigeadh, f., 4572, act of conveying: cf. "leading" corn, *i.e.*, conveying it from the field to the stackyard.

leigheann, m., 5882, reading; learning: *Lat. lego, legendum*.

léine-chrios, f., 4550, an intimate, attendant, bodyguard; cf. *mar léine-chneas aig a brathair*—*T.* 19—the true form: "the garment next to the skin."

léir, clear: so *Ir.*

léireadh, f., 2480, act of tormenting, paining: v.n. of *léir*, to pain: *Ir. léir*, ruin: *léirighim*, I beat, subdue.

leug, m., 1622, a precious stone, jewel: *Ir. léag*.

leugh, f., read: 4523. 5475, learn, practise: *mi leughadh mo chunnairt*—*M.C.* 243: *Domhnallach nach l. an giorag*—*M.C.* 243: *Ir. léighim*: *Lat. lego*.

leus, m., a light, a torch; 6533, a blister: *Ir. léas*, a bright spot, a ray.

liagh, m., 1024, the blade of an oar: see *n.*; *Ir. liaghan*, a trowel: cf. *Lat. ligula*, a spoon, ladle: Eng. *lick*.

lighlais, f., 1775, pale-coloured; *li*, sheen, colour.

linne, f., 29. 185, part of the sea near the shore: bay; d. *linnidh*: *Ir. linn*: *linntidhe ruadha*

na fairrge, the brown waters of the sea—Din.
linne, f., 3709, 5348, 6078, a brood; sinn mar linne gun mhathair—S.O. 77a: dat. *linnidh*; thug dhinn ar n-iteach 's ar linnidh—T. 17.
liomhta, 2648, 4187, 4196, 4218, 5284, polished: Ir. *liomhtha*, from *liomhaim*, I polish; cognate with Lat. *lima*, a file.
liomharra, 2009, 5141, polished, glittering.
lobhar, m., 6648, a sickly person, a weakling; Ir. *lobhar*; *lobhaim*, I rot.
locradh, m., 6291, act of planing; Norse *lokar*, Ag. S. *loer*, a plane.
lòd, m., 5802, a load, cargo: Eng. *load*.
lòdail, 6359, bulky, stout: dòmhail: *lòd*.
loghmhor, 2805, 3024, 3492, precious, brilliant, excellent: Ir. *lòghmhar*, precious.
lompas, m., 4488, penury: *lom*, bare.
lòn, m., a meadow: marsh: 1367, a small brook, especially with marshy banks: tha bean agam, is tha tigh agam, is tha lòn an ceann an tigh agam, is mo bhean salach grannda.
lòn, m., 5817, food: so Ir.
lòn, m., 6895, a rope of raw hide: in the Dicts. *lon*.
lorg, m., track: 5590, 'n an l. after them, on account of them: so Ir.
luaidh, 1880, full cloth, see n.: 3079, luaidhte, fulled.
luaidh, m., 2734, 6040, mention: Ir. *luadhaim*; root as in Lat. *laud-o*, praise.
luaineach, 1389, restless, volatile: Ir. *luaimneach*; E. Ir. *luamain*, flying.
luaithead, m., 3422, quickness: so Ir.

luan, f., Monday: 5553, l.-chàsga, Easter Monday: là luain, Doomsday: Lat. *luna*, the moon.
luagan, m., 2095, tossing, thinking.
luathair, m., 2098.
lùb, f., (1), a bend: 5032, 6908, dh'iomradh l. air a h-àlach, would make her oar-banks bend: (2) a youth: a lùb ghasda a' chruadail—T. 85.
lucharmunn, m., 5024, a pigmy, a dwarf.
luchd-ealaidh, 6019, poets, men of song.
luchd-tighe, 5032, men of the chief's household: 6408, 6442, folk of one sept.
luideach, rugged: 3284, tufty, shaggy: molach: so Ir.
luinneag, f., 143, 1186, 1267, a ditty, burden of song, chorus: Ir. *luinnic*, a song, chorus.
lughadh, 5543, see laghadh.
luiscadh, m., 628, wealth of herbage: *lus* and *-radh*, collective.
luun, 3895, l. air, invade: 5418, pressing on: compare lunnadh, an invasion: a pressing on—A.M.
lùth, f., 5753, a sinew: Ir. *lùth*, a nerve, vein, tendon.
lùthmhor, 1841, vigorous: Ir. *lùthmhar*, *lùth*, pith.
mac-alla, *mac-talla*, 4367, echo, literally, son of rock: *all*, cliff: cf. mo dhòigh gu'n deachaidh Mac-nan-creag O bhith freagairt mar bu chòir—W.R. 2; Ir. *mac-alla*, *mac-thalla*.
macamh, *macaomh*, m., 4868, 5599, a youth: Ir. *macaomh*; *mac* and *caomh*, i.e., a goodly youth.
macanta, 3945, 5155, meek, mild: is beannaichte na daoine m.—Matth. 5, 5: Ir. *macanta*.

Mac na praisich, 772, whisky, "son of the pot"; *praiscach*, a pot; from *prais*, brass.
macnas, m., 4233, 4398, 4440, 4867, wantonness, sport, mirth: so Ir.
macraidh, f., 4772, youths: O. Ir. *macrad*; *mac* and *radh*, O. Ir. *rad*, collective suffix.
mac-samhail, m., 4742, 5615, likeness; so Ir.
màdar, m., 1152, madder: the colour produced therefrom: Ir. *madar*.
maghar, m., 97, 6711, an artificial fly for fishing: Ir. *maghar*, fish fry; artificial bait for fish.
màille, f., 1624, a coat of mail: Eng. *mail*.
maillead, m., 3730, slowness: *mall*.
maistreadh, m., 249, churning: an fhainge 'g a m. is 'g a sloistreadh—A.M. 182: Ir. *maistrim*, I churn.
màl, m., 5527, 6043, rent: *mac a' mhàil*, a rent-payer; *cha b'è fuath mhic a' mhàil* fear do ghnàth—T. 230: Ag. S. *màl*, tribute, black-mail.
malairt, f., 4104, 4298, exchange, present: *glac gheal a mh. nan crùn*—M.C. 341: so Ir.
mall, slow moving: 3340, calm, modest: of eyes, opposed to *luaineach*: so Ir.
mall-rosnach, 6661, calm-eyed: Ir. *mall-rosn*, a slow-moving eye.
mànran, m., 514, a tuneful sound: Ir. *manràn*.
maoidheadh, m., 5588, bragging: Ir. *maoidhim*, I announce, boast.
maoim, *maidhm*, f., 701, a burst, eruption; Ir. *maidhm*, a breach, eruption, rout.
maoim, 6360, be afraid: from *maoim*, above.
maoiseach, f., 2156, a hind; *maol-sech*, hornless one; -*sech*, fem.

suffix, e.g., *Gaillsech*, a Saxon woman.
maothchrith, f., 361, a quivering.
mar, 1273, *mar cheud*, a hundred times: *b'fhearr leam uam e mar cheud*—T. 45; *naoi naoinear mar sheachd*, seven times nine enneads: corresponds to Ir. *fá*, in *fá dhó*, *fá thrí*, &c.
marbhphaisg, f., a death shroud; 3890, m. air, woe on; Ir. *marbh-fháise*, a band used to tie the hands or feet of a corpse: a shroud.
marcan-sine, 37, spin-drift; cf. *marcachd-sine*, A.M. 164.
màrsadh, m., 3664, march of troops: Eng. *march*.
masgal, *masgull*, m., 2168, 2293, flatlattery: Ir. *masgal*.
mathan, m., 437, a bear: hence *MacMhathain*, *Mathanach*, *Matheson*: Gaulish *Matu-genos*, bear-sprung.
meachar, 5947, 6838, soft, tender, kindly.
meallach, 5424, knobby: cf. 5160, 6337: *meall*, a lump: Gaulish *meilos*, in *Mello-dunum*.
meallanach, 5961, knobby: cf. 6058: *meallan*.
meanbh-bhrcae, 6653, 6660, finely dappled.
meanbhlath, 3300, deliberate.
mearganta, 6670, brisk, lively: Ir. *meargánta*, obstinate; spirited: sportive: based on *meas*.
meas, m., 2315, fruit: in Irish especially acorns: mast.
measarra, 4922, temperate: Ir. *measardha*, from *measair*, a measure: *meas*, judgment, estimation.
meath, 6040, decay, fade; Ir. *meathaim*.
meòghail, *meadhail*, f., 596, mirth, jollity; *thainig m. gu bròn duinn*—G. 99.
miadh, m., 1326, 2376, 4394, honour, esteem; Ir. *miadh*; O. Ir. *miad*.

mi-chomhdhail, f., 2362, ill luck; cf. *droch chomhdhail ort*; *comhdhail*, a meeting; *dàil*, a tryst.
mi-fheart, f., want of attention, negligence: *mi* and *fheart*, heed.
mìleanta, 6841, soldier-like, stately; Ir. *mìleadhta*; *mìlidh*.
mìlidh, m., 1309, a warrior; Ir. *mìleadh*; Lat. *miles*, milit-is.
mìlteach, m., 3266, sweet hill grass: *mìlis*, sweet.
mìnim, 4949, a note (formerly the shortest) equal to two crotchets.
mìodar, *miadan*, m., 3288, a pasture ground, meadow.
mìogshuil, f., 529, a smiling eye: Ir. *mìog*, a smirk, a smile.
mìmhodh, m., bad manners. disrespect: *mì* and *modh*, manners.
mìorosg, m., 1432, a sweet or gentle eye: *mìn*, soft, and *rosg*.
mìorath, m., 4762, ill luck: so Ir.: *mì* and *rath*.
mìorunach, 955, malicious, spiteful: Ir. *mìo-rùnach*; *mì* and *rùn*, intention.
mìosar, m., 5270, a measure for shot: *flagh-fhùdair a bhios innealta*, is beul mìosair air a ceann—Rob. Stew. 90, x.: Ir. *mìosúr*, a measure: *meas*, judge.
mìosguinn, f., 4619, spite: Ir. *mìoscais*.
mìotaguch, 2744, wearing mittens: *mìotag*; Eng. *mitten*.
mìsg-chatha, f., 2989, battle-drunkenness.
mì-shcalbh, m., 4577, ill-luck.
mìthich, f., 842, 6028, proper time; Ir. *mìthid*, urgency; high time.
mòcais, f., 421, a moccasin.
modh, m., 4446, measure, time in dancing: Ir. *modh*, system. mode: Lat. *modus*, measure.
modhar, 1768, gentle, soft; Ir. *modhmhar*, from *modh*, manner; civility..
mòisin, 2966, motion: Eng.

mol, to praise; 1417, recommend; Ir. *molaim*.
móramh, 4949, the longest note in music?
mórdhalachd, *móralachd*, f., magnificence, dignity; *mór* and *dàil*, an assembly.
mórdhalach, *móralach*, 329, 3820, 4485, 5382, magnificent; Ir. *mórdhálach*, haughty, majestic, magnificent.
morghail, 4314, *mórdhail*, an assembly: Ir. *mórdháil*.
mór-sheiscar, 6546, seven persons: "a big sextette"; *seiscar*, six persons.
mór-shluagh, m., 5661, a host: so Ir.
mór-shoirbheas, 5026, 5044, a gale.
mosgaideach, 2884, dull, slow.
mucag, f., 5263, the hip, fruit of the wild rose.
muc-creige, f., 86, a wrasse.
mùin, instruct; *mùinte*, 3606, well instructed, polite: (Dicts. *muin*): Ir. *mùinim*, *mùinte*; cognate with Lat. *mon-co*.
muinntearas, m., service: 4389, probably in Ir. sense of friendship, favour: Ir. *muinntear-dhas*; *muinntir*, folk, following.
mùirn, f., 3327, 3359, 3941, 4395, 6222, 6261, joy, affection: often, in the older language, noise, clamour: Ir. *muirn*.
mùirneach, 1972, 2798, cheerful, joyful: with 1972 cf. 5664; Ir. *mùirneach*, fond: cheerful.
mùiscag, f., 670, 4102, 4176, 5461, a threat: root of *musach*, nasty.
murbhuachlach, 4969, haunted by the Great Northern Diver; *murbhuachail*, from *muir*, and *buachail*, a herdsman, lad.
mùr, m., 6681, a wall, rampart; *mac-talla nam mùr*; so Ir.: from Lat. *mùrus*, a wall.
musgar, 6379.
mùtan, m., 3033, a fingerless glove.

muthach, m., 841, a herdsman; a "bower," "boman," milk-contractor; for *buthach*; cf. Ir. *búthaire*, a dealer in cattle, whence "bower."

mùthadh, 1709, a change; Lat. *mūto*, I change.

nàbuidh, m., 2056, a neighbour; coimhearsnach; N. *ná-búi*, "nigh-dweller."

nàire, f., 5056, shame, modesty; 6940, honour, exactly Gr. *aidós*, sense of shame, honour; so Ir.

neimhnead, f., 2145, venom; *neimh*, poison.

neo-aseaoin, 5576, not unkind.

neo-fhàilteumach, 520 without flaw, perfect; *fàilteam*, a blemish, deficiency; gun chroin gun fh. ri luaidh ort—Duan. 84; a by-form of *fàilling*.

neo-éisleach, 4892, healthy, sound.

neo-fhoilleil, 688, without deceit.

neo-ghloicil, 3015, wise, prudent; Sc. *gluik*.

neo-liotach, 2703, not stammering, easily sounded.

neo-lomarra, 1932, not stingy.

neo-mheata, 2837 bold, daring; Ir. *meata*, cowardly.

neo-roghainn, m., 1406, a thing one would not choose.

neul, m., a cloud; 4252, hue, complexion; Ir. *neal*.

nì, m., 6127, &c., cattle, goods; a specialised usage of *nì*, a thing; tagh do stoc 's do nìth gluasaid—T. 209; ged a ghoideadh mo nìth—T. 276.

nimheil, *neimheil*, 427, 731., 1921, venomous, bitter; *neimh*, Ir. *nimh*, poison.

och òn, alas; literally, alas that; often with forward reference to a noun or noun clause: O. Ir. *ón*, that (dem. pron.).

ògan, m., 145, a sapling, a youth; Ir. *ógán*, a young person.

oide-mùinte, m., 4198, instructor; *oide*, a foster-father; instructor.

oil, f., 3739, vexation, pain; *ge b'oil leis*, "though it should be pain in his view," in spite of him: Ir. *oil*, reproach, offence.

oineach, m., 4792, generosity; same as *eineach*; so Ir.

òinid, f., 2882, a foolish woman; Ir. *òinmhid*; E. Ir. *ònmit*; *ón*, foolish, as in *dinnseach*, and *ment*, mind.

oir, f., 294, 5697, dat. *uir*, edge, border.

oircheas, m., 5911, pity, charity; Ir. *oircheas*, fit, right; *oircheas-acht*, need, charitableness.

oirfeid, f., 2893, music, melody; b' o. éibhinn seirm na còisridhe—A.M. 83; Ir. *oirfid*; E. Ir. *arfitiud*, v.n. of *ar-petm*, I amuse, entertain.

oitir, f., 90, a shoal, sand bank; Ir. *oitir*, from **ad-*, to, and *tír*.

òlach, m., 2286, a hospitable man; *òl*, drink.

òlachd, f., 5222, hospitality, kindness.

òradh, m., 1246, act of gilding; *òr*, gold; Lat. *aurum*.

ordon, m., 1916, order; Lat. *ordo*, *ordin-is*, an order.

organ, *orghan*, m., 4317, 4951, 6003, an organ; Eng. *organ*; Lat.-Gr. *organum*.

organach, 4404, with music of organs.

osan, m., 1824, 5174, hose; Ag. S. *hosa*, gen. *hosan*; Eng. *hose*, *hosen*.

ostal, m., 6209, an apostle; *astle*, i.e., *astal*, Fernaig MS., R.C. 12; *easpul*, Carswell; reith nyn nostill (rígh nan ostal), Dean of Lismore; Ir. *abstal*, *aspal*; Lat.-Gr. *apostolus*.

paidir, f., 2778, 3089, the Lord's prayer, the paternoster; so Ir.

paltoḡ, f., 1427, a cloak; cf. *pealltag*, a patched cloak, H.S.D.

pannal, m., 5926, a band of women; woman-folk; 1570, 5792, a band, company; bu ghriinn leam am p.—D.M., 182, 337: by-form of bannal.

pasgadh, m., 2539, wrapping up, covering.

peacan, m., 4560, a beacon?

pealladh, 1572, air a p., clotted: *peall*, hide, hairy skin: Lat. *pellis*, hide.

peidscachas, 3426, properly *peid-eachas*, music: M. Ir. *peitcadh*, music: E. Ir. *ar-petim*, I amuse; cf. *oirfeid*.

pie, f., 5668, a pike; 5424, p. mheallach: cf. 6336; 5540, p. de'n iubhar: *pie ùr de iubhar na Meallraich*—T. 382.

pige, m., 139, an earthen jar: Eng., Sc. *pig*, *piggin*, a jar.

pillin, 1275, 5730, 5801, a saddle-cloth, pillion; Lat. *pellis*, a hide.

pilleagach, 5800, shaggy, having matted hair: cf. *peallagach*.

pìos, m., 2094, 4322, 5157, 5563, 5867, 5996, 6141, a cup, a silver cup: 3638, 3871, p. òir: 6211, the vix, the receptacle of the sacred elements after consecration: Ir. *pìosa*; Lat. *pyxis*, box.

plabraich, f., 2902, a soft noise, as of fluttering: cf. Eng. *piop*.

plam, m., 1784, curdled or clotted stuff.

plang, m., 6164, one-third of an English penny: a plack: Sc. *plack*.

pléid, f., 527, 1844, 6859, spite, wrangle: Ir. *pléid*, spite.

ploc, m., 6459, a clod, a grave-clod: am ploc, mumps: Ir. *plue*; Eng. *block*.

plosḡ, m., palpitation, throb: Ir. *blosc*, a noise, explosion, clear voice; E. Ir. *blosc*.

pong, m., 2890, 2926, a note in music: Ir. *ponne*; Lat. *punctum*.

pòr, m., 2801, 4446, a pore; Gr. *póros*, a passage.

pòr, m., 4761, seed; Gr. *spóros*, seed; so Ir.

postadh, m., tramping with the feet: Sc. *post*, *posting*.

prabaire, m., 5665, a low fellow; *prab*, rheum in the eyes; *prabach*, bleary-eyed: Ir. *práib*, rheum, discharge from the corner of the eye.

pràbar, m., 5781, a rabble.

pràmh, m., sleep: dùisgte as mo ph.—W.R. 58; 618, 4863, heaviness of sleep, grief, dejection.

pràmhail, 2884, sleepy.

prasgan, m., 2559, a troop, group; used mockingly, "a contemptible little army": ged a thuirt thu le blasbheum Ruinn "Prasgan nan Garbhchrioch," Chum sinn cogadh ri Sasunn, Ré tacain 's ri h-Albainn—Celt. Rev. V., 125: thàinig am p. is Coirneal MacAoidh—T. 72: cf. *prostan*.

preas, m., 892, a bush; (2) a copse; cha'n 'eil mo làir am p.—G. 121: so regularly in place-names; (3) a wrinkle, fold; tha t'fholtan donn dualach 'Na chuachaibh 's na phreasaibh—G. 68: hence, am féile preasach, the pleated kilt: Welsh *prys*, a copse; not in Ir.

prìobhairtcach, f., 3958, meanness, avarice: M. Eng. *bribour*, rascal, thief; O. Fr. *bribeur*, beggar, vagabond, *bribe*, a morsel of bread; Eng. *bribe*.

pris, f., 786, 1164, 1749, 1830, 2792, value, esteem; M. Eng. *pris*, price; Lat. *pretium*.

procach, m., 2144, a year-old stag; *prog*, a sharp pointed instrument: a tine.

pronn, 2962, pound; 2962, pounded; Ir. *pronnaim*, I eat; smash; Lat. *prandium*, a meal.
pronnadh, m., 586, 2890, pounding (often of music played with the fingers).

prosbaig, f., 2132, a spy-glass, telescope; Eng. *prospect*.

prosmunn, m., 4381, incitement: by-form of *brosdadh*; cf. *bros-luim*, incitement, H.S.D.; E. reads *brosluinn*.

prostan, m., 4928, a band; cf. Ir. *prosnán*, a troop, company: *brosna*, a faggot.

pudhar, m., 3842, 5505, harm, scathe; Lat. *pudor*.

purp, m., 560, sense, intelligence; Eng. *purpose*.

purpais, m., 5364, theme: Eng. *purpose*.

ràbhartach, 506, full of hilarious exaggerated talk; *ro* and *ber*, as in *abair*, say.

rabhd, f., 2489, idle talk.

rac, *rag*, f., 2274, a rag; Eng.

racadal, m., 2883, screeching.

rag, 2336, r. mhéirleach, an arrant thief; cf. *dearg mhéirleach*, 2489.

ragachadh, 107, act of stiffening (with food); *rag*; root of Lat. *rig-eo*.

ràitinn, 403, saying; *ràdh*.

ràmh-bràghad, m., 5029, the bow oar, the oar next the prow of the boat.

rannt, pl. *ranntaidh*, 5513, connections, allies; is mór gu'r dìth fear do rannt o'n dh'eug thu—T. 70; dheanainn seachas mu'n cuairt duit Air do rannt-ainibh farsaing—T. 85; (the Munroes, Dunbars, &c., are enumerated); Nis o sgithich mo cheann Sior thuireadh do rannt—T. 90; Gura farsaing do ranntaibh Ri sheanchas 's ri shloinne; Gur tu oighre an

Iarl Ilich, &c.—T. 93; *rann*, a division; compare Eng. *partisan*.

rasgaich, f., 2808, ? vaunting; *rosg*, a dithyrambic poem.

rathail, 1119, 4269, fortunate; **rath-amhail*.

reachdmhor, 3820, 4485, commanding, puissant; literally, law-giving; Ir. *reachtmhár*, legislative; *reachd*, law; cognate with Lat. *rectum*.

reamhar, 6911, thick, stout; uisge r. trom tlàth—G. 63; dùrdan r. ro-shearbh—G. 292; lùgail do mheoir r. ruaidh—G. 292; Ir. *reamhar*, thick, fat.

réiceil, m., 2957, a roaring; *réic*, roar.

réidhbheartach, 4682, level of deed, equable; òigfhear . . bhios calma an uair as éiginn da, Is r. da réir—W.R., 24.

réidhlean, m., 1528, 1748, 5064, 6471, a small plain, a green; Ir. *réidhleán*, a green for games; *réidh*, even.

réilig, f., 3750, a burying ground; bidh dùil ri fear faire, ach cha bhi dùil ri fear reilge; Ir. *reilig*, a churchyard, church; Lat. *reliquiae*. In Lewis still *reilig*, as in Ir.

réis, f., 1826, a span; the distance between the extremities of the *òrdag* and the *lùdag* when the fingers are at full stretch; nine inches; gun bhith fo na ghlùn ach réis, a mark of a good steer—Duan. 56.

réiteach, m., 460, a clearance; 6625, an arranging; Ir. *réidh-teach*, a reconciliation, clearing up; *réidh*, clear.

reothairt, f., 89, the time of spring tide; also *rabhairt*; Ir. *rabharta*; *ro* and *beir*.

riadh, m., 5725, the interest on money.

riagh, m., 192, a snare.

rianadair, m., 4415, a controller;
a' sùgradh . . ri r. feadan nan
gleus (i.e. a piper)—W.R. 49;
rian, order, control; Ir. *rian*, a
way, path.
riasgach, m., 6683, a morass with
sedge or dirk-grass; *riasg*; Ir.
riasg, *riasgach*, a marsh, moor.
riataich, 2219, bastard; Eng. *riot*.
rifeid, f., 2901, a reed; Ir.
ribheid.
righleadh, m. (1) 64, a reel in
dancing; (2) 53, act of reeling
up; Eng. *reel*.
rinacholg, 2873, a sharp-pointed
sword.
rinngear, 3130, sharp-pointed.
riobadh, m., 99, ensnaring; *rib*, a
snare; Ir. *ribe*, *ruibe*, a hair,
bristle.
riobag, f., a ribbon.
rioghail, 3089, on the side of the
king, loyal, royalist.
rioghalaich, 713, the royal troops.
rioghalachd, f., 1938, 3085, loyalty
to the king.
rioghchrann-sithe, 5897, kingly
tree of peace, kingly peace-
maker.
rochrann, m., 1226, a great tree:
ro and *crann*; *ro*, Lat. *pro*.
ròd, m., 6143, r. nan cliar, an
anchorage of poets: a resort
of poets: Eng. *road*, *roads*.
robicil, 1513, festive, luxurious;
robic, a rough and ready feast.
roigheanach, 1284, of excellent
good humour: *ro* and *gean*.
roinn, *rinn*, f., 440, 727, a sharp
point; Ir. *rinn*.
rònanach, 4971, abounding in
seals: *ròn*, a seal.
rosad, f., 91, 6076, mischief, mis-
fortune.
ro-schl, 5123, highest sails of a
ship: top gallants.
rosg, 2694, prose. tha mi an geall
air rann is rōsg ann (rhymes
with *mòintich*)—G. 186: nach
d'rinn rann no grinneas rōsg

dhuit (rhymes with *fòghlum*:
mòrthir)—G. 191; Ir. *rosg*.
ruadhan, m., 1785, red scum on
water; *ruadh*.
ruaimh(e), 6738, f., a burial place;
literally, "a Rome"; E. Ir.
ruam, *ruaim*, a burial ground;
from Lat. *Roma*, Rome; *Ruaim*
Letha, Rome in Italy; Glen-
daloch is styled *ruaim iarthair*
betha, the Rome of the Western
world.
ruaimle, 1788, muddied state;
ruaim, a red flush.
rùchan, m., the throat, gullet.
rùsg, 5103, strip, lay bare; 3226,
3570, v.n. rùsgadh; Ir. *ruisgim*.
rùsg, m., 1760, a fleece; Ir. *rùsg*.

sabhs, m., sauce: 6161, some kind
of preparation of wine; in
Lewis s. means thin fish-soup.
sadadh, m., 5832, thumping.
saithe, f., 4782, a swarm; so Ir.
samh, m., 5312, the ocean; N.
haf, n., the sea, the ocean.
sàmh, 5840, pleasant, tranquil,
quiet; Cill-Dubhthaich mo
thàmh, cha laighe dhomh s.—
Fernaig MS., R.C. II., 114; Ir.
sàmh, pleasant.
samhain, f., 3653, 6913, Hallow-
mas, Hallowe'en; so Ir.
saodachadh, m., 1264, driving
cattle to pasture: *saod*, a jour-
ney.
saoi, m., 857, 1120, 1384, 3583,
5736, 5812, 6357, a worthy man,
a warrior; Ir. *saoi*, a sage,
scholar, nobleman; opposite of
daoì.
saoir, 2210, reclaim (land).
saothair, f., 1609, pains: g.
saothrach (originally m., but
like other nouns in -air, it has
followed the analogy of *cathair*;
Ir. *saothar*, m.
saothaireach, 1900, painstaking,
diligent; Ir. *saothrach*.

sàr, 1846, surpassing, excellent; Gaulish *sagros*; Ir. *sár*.
sàradh, m., 5862, harassing, arrestment, broaching.
sàs, m., 3401, a hold, a grasp; an s., fixed, in grips; Ir. *sás*, an engine; trap.
*sàs*d, 5879, contentment; Ir. *sásta*, contented.
seach, 375, 3033, compared with.
sealbh, m., 4526, possession, inheritance: 5291, good fortune: 1955 dhol' nan sealbhaibh, take to do with, intromit with them: *macsheilbh*, the stock secured on a foster son; "macalive cattle," Dr Johnson's *Journey to the Hebrides*, 118 (Morrison's edn.): so Ir.: *sealbh*.
sealbhach, 2079, fortunate.
sealbhaich, 1988, win: Ir. *sealbh-uighim*, I inherit. own.
sealhan, m., 1493, a flock of sheep or small cattle: so Ir.
seannasail, 208, prosperous, lucky: an tìr fhaoilidh sheannasail—A.M. 89: *seanns*, luck, T. 56; Eng. *chance*, *mis-chance*, *chancy*.
seann-tothar, m., 5787, an old manured field.
seirbhead, 2177, bitterness: *scarbh*.
seidcag, f., 2823, a puff: Ir. *seidcag*.
seimhidh, 5904, mild, calm: Ir. *seimhidh*.
seirm, f., 5535, music, melody.
seisd, 4533, a siege: Eng. *siege*.
seiscar, 6546, six persons.
seisneil, 4964.
seitreach f., 6919, blowing; *seid*, blow.
seòl, m., 172, mode, manner: is mairg a chitheadh air s. calla Caismeachd chaithriseach nan curaidh—D.M. 334.
seòlaid, f., 5311, a harbour: a dh' aisigeas le réidh ghaoith Gun bheud thu gu s.—W.R. 89: ach na'n gabhadh iad an t-s.—

M.C. 341; an am dhomh tighinn do'n t-s.—*ib*. 188; *ib* .308; s. acair—Dàin Iain Gobha 2 36; cf. an t-Seòlaid, P.N.R.C. 221.
seòl-mara, m., 5007, a tide.
sgàinteach, f., 516, gnawing pain; rheumatism: *sgàin*, rend.
sgalag, f., 2668, farm-labourer; thug mi bóid nach fhiach leam bhi ann am sgalaig—D.M. 18, 38: (mas. in Dicts): Ir. *sgológ*, f., a rustic: M. Ir. *scolóc*=*gille*, an attendant, farm-servant; a student.
sgalanta, 315, shrill-sounding: *sgal*, Ir. *sgulaim*, howl, yell.
sgallach, 6852, bald: *sgall*, baldness: Norse *skalli*, a bald head.
sgallaidh, 120, the bare rock: Norse *sgalli*, a bald head.
sgaradh, m., 5989, separating, rending asunder.
sgar, m., 5825, the seam in the overlap of a boat's planks: cf. *sùdh*.
sgarbhuach, m., 4969, cormorant-haunted: *sgarbh*, Norse *skarfr*, a cormorant.
sgathadh, m., 2008, lopping off, pruning.
sgcallag, f., 2337, wild mustard (E. Ross, *sgiallag*).
sgèim, f., 4678, boasting: root of *sgal*.
sgèimh-dhealbhach, 547, picturesque: *sgiamh*, beauty.
sgéad, f., 1827, a corner, angular piece: by-form of *sgéid*.
sgiabail, 1719, a starting, writhing: *sgiab*, a snatch: *sgiabag*, a playful slap.
sgiaith, f., 6034, a wing: 1718, 5074, 6842, armpit: 5074, a ridge curving out from a hill: common in place-names.
sgiaithach, 6351, having wings, winged.
sgibidh, 2836, smart: *sglobalta*: cf. *sgioblaich*, to adjust the dress: tidy up.

sgleò, m., 4255, vapour, dimness of the eyes; with *sgleò fèile* compare na rìogh bhruigh nì h-aisling ól, in his kingly mansion, drinking is no dream—R.C. II., 286.

sgleò (*scleó*), m., 4180, boasting; reputation.

sgòd, m., the corner of a garment; 3445, fo'r s., under your authority; bidh gach sguab d'ur fearann fo'r s.—T. 142: 5985, the sheet of a sail: 1898, a blemish: gu fardaich bhig gun s.—C.D. 16: 6901 *sgòdlin*, sheet-rope: Norse *skaut*, the sheet or corner of a square cloth; the sheet, i.e., the rope fastened to the corner of a sail, by which it is let out or hauled close.

sgoinn, f., 781, 810, care, esteem.

sgoinneil, 2929, effective.

sgonn, m., 461, a short log of wood.

sgonnan, m., 125, the peg of the eas-chrom, on which the right foot is placed.

sgoth, m., 205, a boat, a skiff: McB. compares Norse *skúta*, which, however, would yield *sgúd*, not *sgoth*.

sgrubaire, m., 2473, a niggard, a "scrub": chaoidh cha sgrubair 's an tigh-òsd iad—W.R. 39: an uair a ghabhadh tu mu thàmh Cha bu sgrubaire clàir (niggard at table)—T. 270: Ir. *sgrub*, hesitate: Eng. *scruple*.

sian, f., 536, 761, a charm: modern form of *sean*: O. Ir. *sén*: Lat. *signum*, a sign: the sign of the cross: cf. Loch Sianta, the Holy Loch, Cowal: na h-Eileanan Sianta, the Shiant Isles.

siar, 2831, athwart.

sibht, 3648, a plan, contrivance: Eng. *shift*; cf. *gibht*, from *gift*.

sic, f., the prominence of the belly, H.S.D.; the peritoneum, McA.: màm-sic, a rupture; 5441, the membrane covering the brain?

sine, f., 6846, old age; Ir. *sine*; *scan*, old.

sintag, f., 150, a skip, a long pace: *sìn*, stretch.

sìol, 1027, to sink, subside: cf. Ir. *sioluim*. I descend (in family line).

sìoladh, m., 1754, 2537, straining, filtering: M. Ir. *siothal*, an urn: Lat. *situla*, a bucket.

siòlaich, 4499, to propagate, multiply: *siòl*, seed.

siòth-thàmh, f., 4301 (cf. 6144), 5236, peace, tranquillity: cha bhi siòth-thàmh re d' bheo dhuit—G. 158: bu bhlàth an am na siòchthainh thu—S.O. 76a: fo sheul do shiochai—T. 111: bha e mur sheula an am siòth-chai—T. 192: iarrmaid s. (shichawe) agus iochd—Fern. MS., R.C. II., 84: iarrmaid s. (shichaiwe), iarrmaid iochd—ib. 92: Ps. (metrical) 4, 8: 122, ó.

sìodan, m., oscillation; 3602, 3695, variation of fortune; Sc. *shòd*, swing, a lift in a cart.

shuadh, *slachdadh*, m., 1577, beating.

shuchdraich, f., 241, the noise of beating or ponderous hammering.

shul, m., 2767, robbery, theft.

shuadaircuidh, f., 2809, slovenliness.

shuodanach, m., 5740, sloucher; cf. E. Ir. *shuadan*, influenza? teidhm galair coitèhinn ar fud Erenn uill. risi n-abairtea s., re h-edh trí latha nó cethair air gach nech gur 'ba tanaisti báis é—A.U., anno 1328.

slapraich, f., din, noise: Eng. *slap*.

slat, f., a wand; 6145, a hand some man; cf. *fiùran*.
slige-chrechainn, f., 1529, scallop-shell, used for drinking;
 Lion a suas an t-slige chreach-
 ainn:
 Cha'n ion a seachnadh gu dram:
 Is olc a' Ghàidhlig oirre an
 creachann:
 An t-slige a chreach sinne at'
 ann.—A.M. 51.
sligheach, 4555, wily, deceitful:
 Ir. *slightheach*.
slinn-chrann, f., 5413, a flag-staff:
slinn, a weaver's sley or reed,
 and *crann*, tree, shaft.
slìopraich, 101, a swishing noise.
slìosréidh, 6892, smooth-sided.
slòisreadh, *slòistreadh*, m., 116,
 dashing, as water: sruth ag
 osnaich bho shloistreadh a
 h-earrlainn — A.M. 171: an
 fhairge 'ga maistreadh 's 'ga
 s.—A.M. 182: fosghair a toisich
 a' s. Mhuca mara—A.M. 183:
 Sc. *slaister*, bedaub.
slugan, m., the gullet: 242, 293, a
 whirlpool: *slug*, swallow.
smàl, m., 6510, eclipse, darkness.
smeoirn, f., 4896, 5549, the end of
 an arrow next the bow-string:
 chàcinn teach ri earr na smeoirn.
smeurach, 4939, rich in bramble-
 berries: Ir. *smour*; E. Ir. *smér*.
smòis, f., 4599, by-form of *smuais*.
smuais, f., 2852, marrow, juice of
 the bones: Ir. *smuais*, marrow.
smùdan, m., 5196, a ring-dove.
smùd, f., smoke, 4604, 'na smùid,
 smoking, in hot action.
smùidreach, f., 227, spray, smoke:
smùd and *-reach*, as in *cuibh-
 reach*.
snaidhm, *snaim*, f., 5117, a knot:
 an eddy.
snapach, 3308, provided with
 triggers: Eng. *snap*.
snasta, 4282, elegant, gallant:
snas, from *snaidh*, hew, chip.
sneachd gheal, 233, snow-white.

sneachdaidh, 3343, snowy; Ir.
sneachtdha.
snighe, f., water oozing through
 a roof; 2429, falling tears.
snodhach, m., 6082, sap of a
 tree; fhrois an s. bu phriseil—
 T. 17.
snuadh, m., 4275, hue, appear-
 ance.
soc, m., a snout: 2026, a spur.
socair, f., 5878, ease, comfort;
 3563, s. dhàna: 2251, gun s.,
 hard up, badly off: 4738, gu s.,
 well balanced; dean air do sh.,
 go quietly.
socair, 94, quiet, leisurely; cho s.
 's tha do nàdur, your nature is
 so well-balanced—T. 252; ràimh
 sh., well-hung oars—A.M. 168;
 M. Ir. *socair*, for **so-acar*; E.
 Ir. *accarda*, profit: root *cor*,
cuirim, place, arrange.
socair, f., a benefit, privilege;
 92, a plenteous supply: *so* and
cor.
socrach, (1) 5175, 5385, 5797, 5818,
 well-balanced, well-fitted; (2)
 comfortable; (3) easy — both
 secondary meanings.
so-iarraidh, 5228, easily ascertain-
 able.
soighne, *soighneas*, m., 142,
 pleasure, delight: *so* and *gne*,
 from root *gen* of *gan*, humour,
 good humour.
solar, m., 6367, provision, pur-
 veyng: Ir. *soláthar*, provision;
so and *lathair*.
solladh, m., 109, throwing crushed
 shell-fish into the sea to attract
 fish.
solta, 3324, 3464, pleasant, comely;
 5380, lusty, vigorous: *sult*, fat,
 joy.
solasta, 4704, radiant, brilliant.
sonn, m., 6112, a stout man, a
 hero: in 6668, 6749, 6779, ap-
 plied to the stag; primarily, a
 cudgel, stake, beam: cf. *fiùran*.

sòr, to hesitate, grudge; 1384, 4114, 6357.

sòradh, m., hesitation, 3970.

soraidh, f., 1337, 2019, &c., a blessing, greeting, farewell; soiridh soir go h-Albain uaim—R.C. I., 119; E. Ir. *so-réid*, happy, successful.

Spàinneach, *Spàinteach*, f., 2830, 3685, a long fowling-piece of Spanish make.

spàl, m., 1553, a weaver's shuttle; Ir. *spól*; Norse *spóla*, a weaver's shuttle; M. Eng. *spōle*, Eng. *spool*.

spalpadh, m., 2966, act of trussing or hitching up.

spalpaire, *spealpair*, 1098, 4594, an active, trim fellow; Ir. *spalpaire*, a strong, well-formed, active man.

sparradh, m., 5967, fixing, driving in; Ir. *sparraim*; Norse *sparri*, a spar.

spéiceadh, m., 4522, 5451, smiting or cleaving asunder; air s., riven, e.g., of the fork of a tree or branch.

spéilearachd, f., 4609, game; Sc. *spiel*, play; Germ. *spielen*, play. *spéireadail*, 4587, spirited.

spideil, 534, contemptible; *spid*: Eng. *spite*.

spioladh, m., plucking: *piol*, nibble, pluck, with prosthetic s; Eng. *pecl*.

spòltadh, m., 703, 4119, hacking, tearing; bha iomadh s. salach ann—T. 31: Eng. *spoil*; Lat. *spoliare*.

spòrsail, (1) 1098, sportive, gay, (2) foppish; gun bhith s. no uaibhreach—T. 232.

spreadhadh, m., 2032, 5437, loud sound of bursting, report of a gun; a thunderclap; Ir. *spréidhim*, scatter, spread; burst suddenly; M. Eng. *spraeden*; Eng. *spread*.

spreig, instigate; 57, 3888, 6372, piob 'g a spreigeadh; 5564, clársach 'g a s.; pipe, harp being stirred to make music; Ir. *spreagaim*, incite; play on a musical instrument.

spreigearra, 542, expressive, spirited.

spreigeil, 2724, expressive, spirited; Ir. *spreagamhail*, spirited, bold.

spréod, 2818, 2924, goad on, incite: from *spréod*, a projecting beam.

spreòd, m., 1025, a bowsprit; M. Eng. *spreòd*, a sprit.

sprochd, f., 4408, sadness, dejection.

spuacadh, m., thumping.

srac, 3071, tear, rend.

srannraich, f., 669, 2905, snoring; *srann*, a snore, buzz; Ir. *srann*; O. Ir. *srennim*, I snore.

sreang, f., 3422, a string; cognate with Eng. *string*, Lat. *stringo*, I bind.

sruth-tràghaidh, m., 5444, 5991, ebbing tide.

sruthladh, m., a dirty, muddy stream: *sruthladh*, rinsing; Ir. *sruthluighim*, I rinse; *sruth*.

stadhadh, m., 2920, 2965, erect position; Eng. *stay*.

stagh, m., 6898, a stay, a certain rope in a ship's rigging; Norse *stag*, a stay.

staghmhor, 4982, abounding in stays.

staimhnte (stainnte), 210, confined, narrow; cf. *staointe*, shallow (Beaully dist.); ? Eng. *stinted*.

stairsneach, f., 6419, a stone step; stepping-stone.

stang, f., 1724, 6563, a pin on which things are hung; cabar stangach, T. 32; Sc. *stang*, a sting; Norse *stöng*, a pole; *stanga*, to prick, goad.

stang, f., 1788, a ditch, pool; So. *stank*; O. Fr. *estang*; Lat. *stagnum*, a pond.

- stiall*, f., a streak, a strip; 1136, 'n an still, at full speed; cur a dharaich 'na s.—T. 74.
- steòrn*, 1096, to direct, guide; Norse *stjórn*, a steering; *stjórna*, to govern.
- steud*, f., 938, a race; *steud*, a steed; Ag. S. *stída*.
- stiomag*, f., 5181, a head-band, or fillet for the hair; *stíom*, a head-band; aig a bhiodh an s. air son anairt—T. 205.
- stiuirbheirt*, f., 5986, steering-tackle; *stiuir*, from Norse *styra*, steer.
- stoc*, m., (1) 1162, 2172, 2252, stock, kin; cuir an stoc, enrich; (2) 5010, the deck or gunwale of a ship (1) is from Eng. *stock*; (2) from Norse *stokkr*, the gunwale of a ship.
- stòldachd*, f., 1918, sedateness, quietness; *stòl*, settle, from *stòl*, a stool, settle.
- stròiceadh*, m., 4121, 5417, 5981, tearing asunder.
- stuadh*, f., (1) 518, 2747, 5821, a wave (2) 4466 (*stuadhaidh*, acc. pl.), 5443, a gable, pinnacle; thu bhith laighe 's an uaigh Ann an eaglais nan s.—T. 11.
- sturtail*, 2836, haughty.
- suaicheantas*, m., 2904, 2455, 3659, 6289, 6732, ensign, badge; Ir. *suaithceantas*, blazonry, badge; *su* and *aithne*, knowledge.
- suaithneas*, m., 1285, an s. bàn, the White Cockade, the Jacobite badge: another form of the above. (For *th*, *ch*, cf. Ir. *teithim*, I flee; Sc. G. *teich*.)
- suanach*, f., 1470, 3036, a covering, a fleece: dh'fhàg lom mi gun lunnach gun suanach (*sic*), explained as 'a coarse covering'—Cl. na C., 203: Is maith a thigeadh an t-s. ghlas uaine gu fear dhuit (or, Air uachdar do léine)—G. 299.
- subhach*, 4939, rich in raspberries; Ir. *suibh*, a straw-berry plant; hence *sùibheag*, the stump of a rainbow, called in E. Ross, a tooth.
- suchta*, 5118, filled, saturated.
- sùdh*, m., 5825, a suture; the seam (rivetting) of a boat's planks; cha'n 'eil sgar dhith gun s. air—Cl. na C. 19; a' ruith suas air na sùdhan—ib. 16; Norse *sùdh*, a suture, clinching of a ship's boards.
1. *sùgh*, m., 6812, juice, sap; Ir. *sùgh*; Lat. *sùgo*, suck; Eng. *suck*.
2. *sùgh*, m., 5989, a billow, described as "the base of the hollow of a curling wave"; chumas a ceann-caol gu sgibidh Ris na sùighean—A.M. 173.
- sùghadh*, m., 1029, pith.
- sùghan*, m., 1783, sowans; the liquid from which sowans is made; *sùgh*, sap.
- sùip*, m., 464, a sweep; Eng.
- sùlaire*, m., 161, a gannet; Norse *sùla*, *sùlan*, the gannet.
- sùlghorm*, 1419, blue-eyed.
- sùrd*, m., alacrity, cheer; bidh s. orra daonnan, 's bidh aoigh orra an comhnuidh: 4655, condition.
- suthain*, 1213, eternal, everlasting; Ir. *suthain*: *su* and *tan*, time.
- tàbhachd*, f., 1088, 1905, efficiency, substantiality.
- tàbhachdach*, 2699, effective.
- tabhann*, 6828, barking, chasing, the chase; 3257, swift play (of fingers on a musical instrument): cf. 5580; Ir. *tathfan*.
- tacaid*, f., 4584, a tack, driven bullet; Eng. *tacket*.
- tàchair*, m., 1777, weed.
- tàcharan*, m., 1808, a ghost, sprite, pithless person; cha b'iad na tàcharain chrìon—G. 55.

tadhail, 1521, t. air, call upon.
tadhail, m., visiting.
taic, f., support; 383, an t., near;
 an cois; 4657, in virtue of; Ir.
taca, peg, prop, support.
taiccil, 6617, solid, strong: Ir.
tacmhail, firm, solid, staunch.
taicid, f., 4893, 5279, 5863, a bow-
 string; ? *taffeta*, silk stuff.
tail-asg, m., 3121, 4849, 4906, 5586,
 6001, 6412, chess: Ir. *taibhleis*,
 backgammon; Adv. Lib. MS.
 LI., 33a, *taifisg* (pl.): Eng.
tables, backgammon: Norse
tafl, game, chess.
tailmrich, f., 2960, bustle, noise:
 E. Ir. *tairmrich*, a running
 across: from *tairm*, the com-
 positional form of *tar*, across,
 and *ruith*.
tain, f., 5830, cattle, herd of
 cattle: thugadh uaith re h-aon
 oidhche A chreach is a nuhór
 thaintean—G. 45.
tainistear, m., 4603, an heir: Ir.
tainiste, a lieutenant, second
 in command: heir presumptive:
tainiste, next, second.
taingneachd, f., 4027, a prophecy:
 O. Ir. *taingire*, promise: Ir.
taingire, a promise, prophecy:
 Tir Tairngire, the Land of
 Promise.
tairis, 6932, trusty, loyal.
tairneach, *taingneach*, 4982, well-
 naited: each cruidheach, dlúth-
 thairgneach—D.M. 68, 29.
táladh, m., 1702, a caressing, a
 lullaby: Norse *tál*, allurements.
talmhaidh, 4670, 5129, mighty:
talamh, earth.
taobhadh, m., 5837, siding with,
 taking one's side; *ceapair*
taobhaidh, a bannock spread
 with butter, &c., to conciliate
 the love of man or woman—
 Reay.
taoitear, m., 4461, an oversman,
 tutor, guardian: Lat.-Eng.
tutor.

taoman, m., 6318, a baler; *taom*,
 empty, pour out.
tapadh, m., 2278, 3101, 5689, 5719,
 cleverness, activity, manliness;
 1883, t. leat, thank you.
tapaidh, 2103, active, vigorous.
tapag, f., 3099, accident.
tarmaich, 537, dwell; 6428, settle.
tarrghéal, 2327, white-bellied.
tasgadh, m., 4327, storing, bury-
 ing.
tasgaidh, f., a deposit, a treasure;
 5336, a th., thou treasure.
tathuich, 1273, 5097, 5329, a visit-
 ing; frequenting: Ir. *taithighe*,
 act of visiting, haunting.
teach-an-tir, 458, livelihood: in
 this phrase *tir* retains its old
 neuter gender.
teaghbhail, *teugmhail*, f., 4524, an
 encounter.
teamal, m., 42, 146, 5339, a gather-
 ing: by-form of *tiomal*.
teann-sléath, m., 6798, full satiety:
 for *teann* intensive of *tead-
 mair*, exact middle—Tain Bó
 Cúalnge (Wind.), l. 193, and
 Anc. Laws Gloss.
tearb, 2055, to separate.
tearmad, m., 5551, an t., in safety,
 security: by-form of *tearmann*;
 hence Termit, in Petty.
tearmann, *tearmann*, m., 4791,
 6611, a sanctuary, place of
 refuge: Lat. *terminus*, *ter-
 minus*, boundary.
tiarnach, 3276.
teibhuigh, 4950.
teinn, 5160, 'na t., in tension;
teann, cognate with Lat. *tendo*,
 I stretch.
teinntean, m., 461, a hearth:
teine.
teirheirt, f., 3216, sending forth,
 letting slip.
teis, f., 583, a musical air: Mr. Ir.
seis, a musical strain: *seinn*,
 sound.
teist, f., 4879, testimony, esteem;
 Lat. *testis*, a witness

teòchridheach, 3972, warm-hearted.
teòghradhach, 4472, affectionate, loving.
teòmachd, f., 1901, expertness; *teò-*, root of *teth*, hot; *teothad*, heat.
teudbhinneach, 1210, of melodious strings.
teudbhuidhe, 4294, yellow as harp-strings (which were gold-gilt).
thead, 5900, died; Ir. *teasd-aighim*, I fail, die; O. Ir. *testa*, fails.
tì, m., intention; 6051, 6375, air *tì*, "on set," ready for the fray; 6009, foirm air *thithibh*, 'briskness on designs,' i.e., plans for attack (at chess) going on briskly; *tha mo chion o mi chridhe ort Thaobh nan tithean a bha*—Cl. na C. 250.
tic, f., 5456,
tigh-geamhraidh, m., 5510, winter-house; the grave.
tigheadas, m., 4640, house-keeping.
tim, 5144, soft, timid; Irish form of *tiom*, *tioma*.
time, f., 3836, fear, dread.
tioma, 5398, soft, timid: 3334, *tiom*.
tiomadh, m., 4535, softness, tenderness.
tionnail, m., 1130, 1923, likeness; *cha'n fhaca mi riamh tionnail Moraig so*—A.M. 14; *cha'n fhaighear a tiunnail*—ib. 10; also, *sunnailt*, *siunnailt*; s. *t'eugaisg*, S. 329; is *s thu do Bhenus*, S.O. 433b.
tionusgainn, 3597, to begin.
tioradh, m., 119, drying; *tioraim*, O. Ir. *tirim*.
tiorail, warm, cosy, sheltered; Ir. *tioramhuil*, from *tir*; but, 1802, cheerful, seems Eng. *cheerful* borrowed.
tirte, 1296, earthed.

titheach, 4175, 4437, bent (on), keen, eager; *tì*.
tlàm, m., 1523, a handful (of wool).
tobhta, f., a rower's bench; Norse *thopta*, a rower's bench.
toðhar, m., (1) 5787, manuring; (2) 111, seaweed for manure.
togbhalach, 6672, haughty? Ir. *tógbháil*, raising; *togail*.
toidhreachd, m., 4051, coming.
toirbheartach, 1237, 4998, bounteous; *to-air-ber*.
toirm, f., 2844, a noise, sound; Ir. *toirm*, *tormun*.
toirmghaath, f., 6585, a cyclone.
toirt, f., 2300, 4354, 6280, 6721, respect, esteem; Ir. *toirt*, quantity, bulk, value, respect.
toirteil, 1141, bulky, stout, strong; Ir. *toirteamhail*, bulky, stout.
toiteal, m., (1) 5746, a fray; ann an *tùs an toiteal*—T. 231; total sgian, *toiteal sgian*—R.C. I., 405; ann an *toiteal nan claidhean*—T. 146; (2) splashing; *chunnaic iad a' bheist a' t. am ineadhon an loch*—W.H.T. I., 91; from *toit*, smoke of battle; anns an *toit le mire-chath*—A.M. 158; cf. *erò*, 5646.
**tolg*, f., pride; 5394, dat. *tuilg*; fear *t'fhasain gun tuilg*—T. 9; cf. E. Ir. *tolgda* .i. *dimsach*, haughty—O'Dav. Gl.; Wind. Wört.
tolgach, 573, haughty, from *tolg*, pride; possibly, hollow, from *tolg*, a dent.
toll-cluaise, m., 1738, a touch-hole.
tom, m., (1) 4769, 4932, a bush, a thicket; Is math *thuigeas fear lombair Cìod am feum th' anns an tonn (read tom) ri là fliuch*—T. 249; (2) 6625, *tom-sealga*, a hunting-hillock, hunting-station, corresponding to Ir. *dumha-sealga*, a hunting-mound. Ir. *tom*, a bush, thicket; Welsh

tom, a mound. The latter is the regular meaning in Sc. G.
tomadh, m., 111, 167, dipping: by-form of *tumadh*.
tonn, f., 1438.
tonnag, f., a loose shoulder-plaid worn by women; 5018, a sail.
tòrachd, f., 16, 89, 1912, 1986, &c., pursuit, enquiry; *tòir*, pursuit.
torman, m., 6654, a musical sound; *toirm*.
tràth, m., 4817, time, season, hour; 1606, meal-time, a diet.
tràth-nòinc, 4432, 5473, evening.
treabh, m., 4210, tribe, race: root of *treabh*, a dwelling; Lat. *tribus*, a tribe.
treaghaid, f., 4351, a sharp darting pain, a stitch: Ir. *treogh*, a spear.
treall, f., 4186, a short space or time.
treas, 392, a stroke, a bout; cf. tue t. adhmolta ann sin air Chonan, "he sang a fit of praise for Conan"—B. of Ventry, 763.
tréithiach, 6907, accomplished, vigorous, courageous: Ir. *tréithe*, accomplishment.
treoir, f., 2745, vigour, strength.
trileanta, 2844, thrilling.
troid, f., 1857, gen. *troda*, fight, conflict; (the Irish form of Sc. G. *trod*, m., gen. *troid*, *troid*).
trógbháil, f., 1910, raising, starting: cf. togail orm: older form of trogail. Manx *troggal*: by-form of togail with *ro* inserted.
tromchradh, m., 3221, 4707, grief, melancholy: *trom* and *crádh*.
tromdhaite, 1239, vividly coloured.
trú, m., 6677, a wretch; E. Ir. *trú*, a person fated to death; pl. *troich*.
truideach, 4968, frequented by starlings; G. *druid*, E. Ir. *troid*.
truimíd, 832, the heavier, heavier thereby: *truime* and *de*; cf. *misde*, *feàirde*.

trusadh, m., 1714, collecting, gathering; literally, bundling; Eng. *truss*.
trusdar, m., 3033, a filthy fellow.
tuairgneadh, 4419, would disturb.
tuairisgeul, m., 396, a description, report; a made-up story; Ir. *tuarasgabháil*, i.e. the prefixes *to-for-as* and *gabháil*.
tuairmcas, m., 729, a guess, aim; 728, mu'n t., towards them, against them; Ir. *fá thuairim*; prefixes *do-for-air* and *mcas*, estimate.
tuar, m., 1217, hue, appearance; fion geal as maith t., white wine of fine hue—D.M. 74, 130; Ir. *tuar*, an omen, presage.
tuathecheathairn, f., 4142, tenantry; a bhi trusadh do thuaithechearn—T. 249; bha thu . . . ro mhath do'n tuaithechearn—T. 233; an am bhi foirneadh (raising) na tuaithecheairn—T. 234.
tuigscar, m., 5365, one who understands.
tuilbhcam, m., 3049, a water-burst.
tuily, see *tolg*.
tuineadh, m., 3, 6628, an abode.
tulach, f., 1591, a hillock; (m. in Dicts., but f. often in literature and in place-names: f. in Irish).
tulg, m., 5029, a dent, a bend; compare *lùb*.
tulgadh, m., (1) 4986, swaying or rocking of a ship; (2) the initial spring in rowing: an onset; thugaibh t. neo-chladharra dàicheil—A.M. 170: *tulg*, a dent, bend.
tùr, m.f., a tower; 5430, a warrior: cf. ursann chatha; Lat. *turris*.
turnais, 4297, a job, a smart turn (Skye).
tùs-clèithc, m., 5029, the bow end of a bank of oars.

uachdrach, 4927, rich in cream;
uachdar, upper part, cream; cf.
 for meaning *barr*.

uchdshnaidhm, 5868, a breast-knot.

ùdail, 3965, churlish, inhospitable.

udal, m., 6884, wavering, rocking, distress.

uidheam, f., 3149, accountrements, equipment, dress.

uirghioll, m., 4881, the faculty of speech, speech; *air* and Ir. *fuigheall*, a word, sentence.

ùiseil, 3951, 4716, worthy; *gu h-u.* 's *gu h-urramach*—T. 24; *ùis*, use; Eng. *use*; Lat. *usus*.

ulag, f., 4983, a pulley.

ullamh, 6866, ready; for *urlamh*, E. Ir. *erlam*; *air* and *làmh*, "on hand."

ùmaidh, m., 3556, 4605, dolt, blockhead.

ùmhlachd, f., humility; 5475, cf. *fhìr nach leughadh a' ghealtachd*—T. 13; *umhal*, Lat. *humilis*.

urchoid, f., 3048, hurt, mischief.

urlann, f., 2835, the countenance; a *bhith 'g amharc air t'urлуinn*—G. 117; *air* and *lann*; for meaning cf. *clàr-eudainn*, forehead.

ùrlar, m., 2807, theme or ground-work of a pipe tune; *air* and *làr*.

urra, *urradh*, f., 6129, a responsible person; *air* and *ràth*, surety. The opposite term is *deòradh*, from *dì*, privative, and *urradh*.

urrainn, m., 5403, 5493, 6942, guarantee, authority; *air*, and *ràthan*, a security, guarantee. Hence the common modern usage. "is u. domh" and "is u. mi."

ursgeul, m., 4910, a tale, especially one of the romantic Fenian tales; *air* and *sgeul*.

usgar, m., 6330, a jewel.

ursann-chatha, 5898, a champion; u.-c. *thu roimh mhiltean*—T. 19; *ursainn-ch.* (pl.) *nach géilleadh*—T. 181; u.-c. *a' chruadail*—T. 183.

